A Song in the Night

Sacred Songs in the Folk Music Tradition

Ye shall have a song in the night when a holy solemnity is kept;
and gladness of heart, as when one goeth with a pipe
to come into the mountain of the LORD,
to the mighty One of Israel.
Isaiah 30:29

Third Edition

Song in the Night: Adobe Acrobat PDF Edition

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Prepared on May 23, 2001

by

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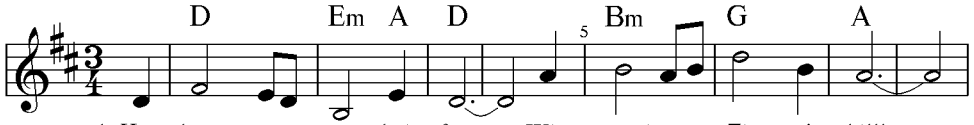
BEAUTEOUS FEET

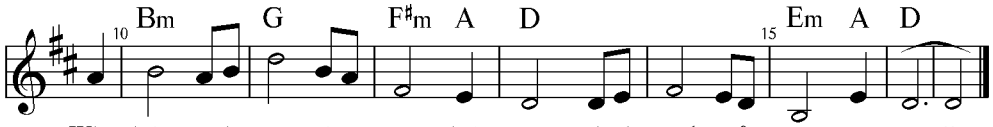
"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings." Isa. 52:7

Isaac Watts (S.M.)
Isa. 5:2, 7-10; Matt. 13:16,17

Ananias Davisson



1. How beau - teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill!
2. How charm - ing is their voice! How sweet the ti - dings are!
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound!
4. How bles - sed are our eyes, That see this heav'- nly light!
5. The watch - men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy;
6. The Lord makes bare his arm, Through all the earth a - broad;

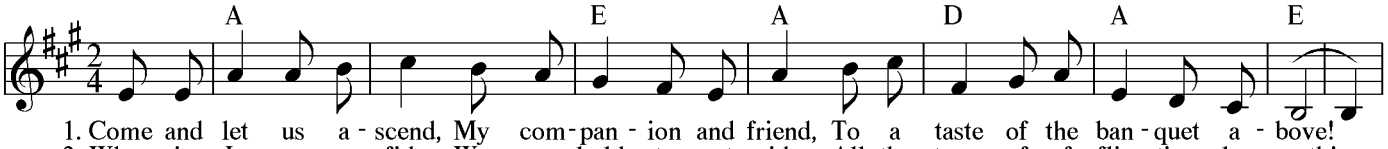


Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!
Zi - on be - hold thy Sav - iour -- King, He reigns and tri - umphs here!
Which kings and pro - phets wait - ed for, And sought, but ne - ver found!
Pro - phets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight!
Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And de - serts learn the joy.
Let ev' - ry na - tion now be hold Their Sa - viour and their God.

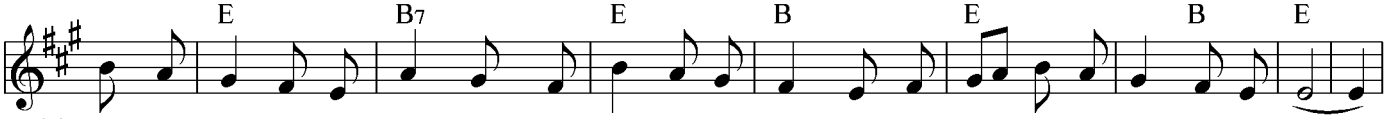
THE BANQUET ABOVE

"Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb." Rev. 19:9

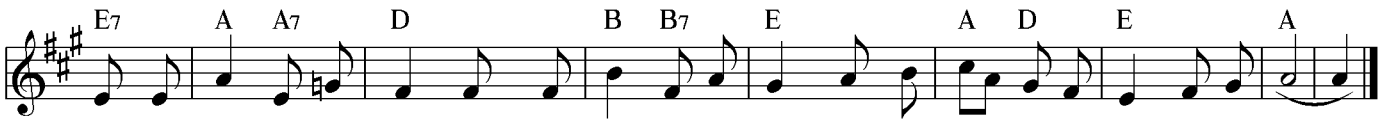
Charles Wesley (6,6,9)



1. Come and let us a - scend, My com - pan - ion and friend, To a taste of the ban - quet a - bove!
2. Who in Je - sus con - fide, We are bold to out - ride All the storms of af - flic - tion be - neath!
3. Now by faith we are come To our per - man - ent home, And by hope we the rap - ture im - prove;
4. Who on earth can con - cieve Just how hap - py we live In the pal - ace of God the great King!
5. What a rap - tur - ous song, When the glor - i - fied throng In the spir - it of har - mon - y join;
6. Hal - le - lu - jah, they cry, To the King of the sky, To the great e - ver - last - ing I AM;



(1) If thy heart be as mine, If for Je - sus it pine, Come up in - to the char - iot of love;
(2) With the pro - phet we soar To the hea - ven - ly shore, And out - fly all the ar - rows of death;
(3) While by love we still rise, And look down on the skies, For the hea - ven of hea - vens is love;
(4) What a con - cert of praise, When our Je - sus - 's grace The whole hea - ven - ly com - pan - y sing;
(5) Join - ing all the glad choirs, Hearts and voic - es and lyres, And the bur - den is mer - cy di - vine;
(6) To the Lamb that was slain, And that liv - eth a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah to God and the Lamb;



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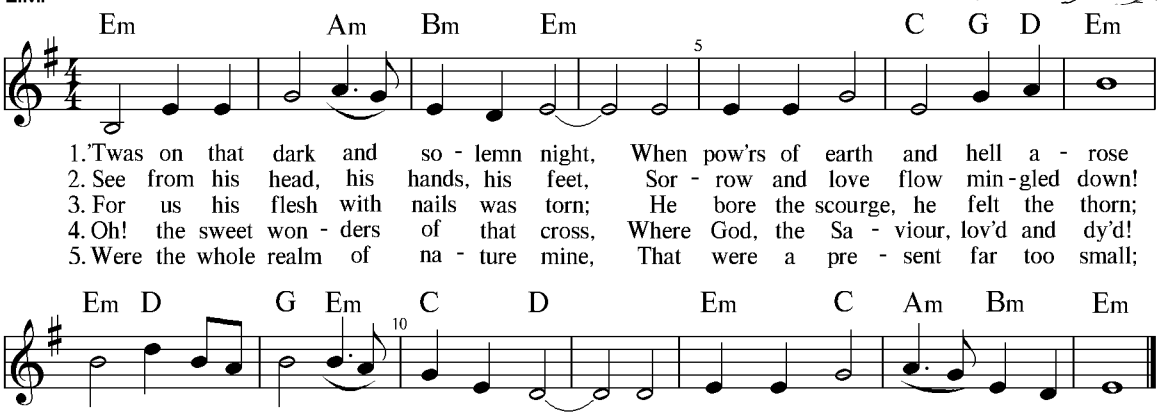
ADORATION

"The Son of man shall be betrayed...
and they shall condemn him to death." Matt. 20:18

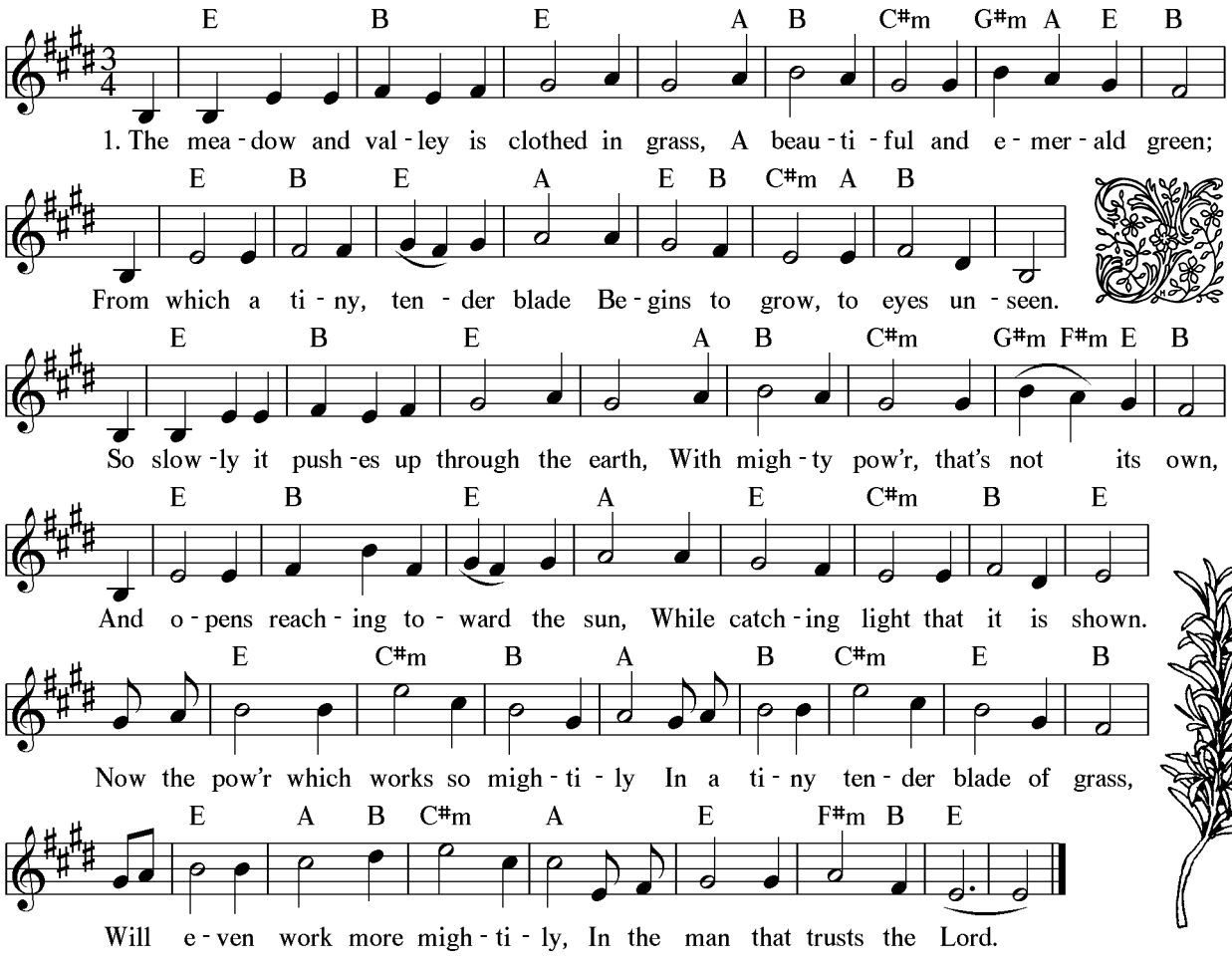
Isaac Watts
L.M.



BLADE OF GRASS

"They are like grass which groweth up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up." Ps. 90:5,6

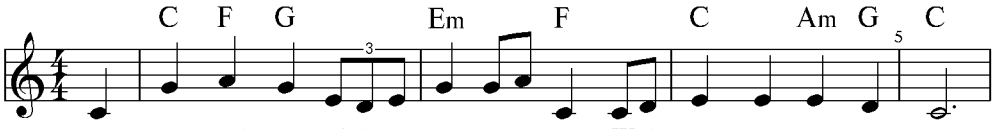
Words & Music by
Krys DeBartolo



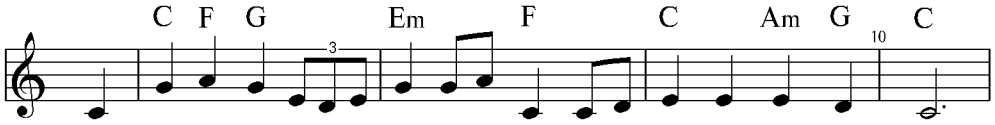
COMMUNION

"I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go into the house of the Lord." Ps. 122:1

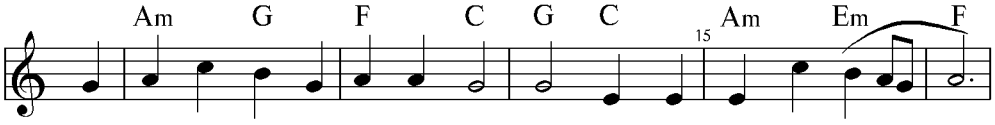
Psalm 122 (C.M.)
Isaac Watts



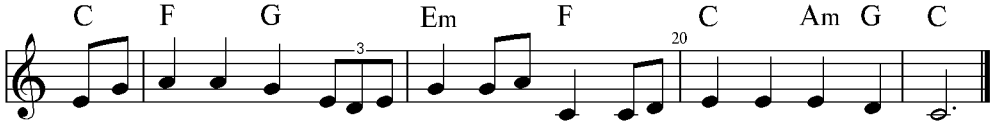
1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place, With Christ with - in the doors,
2. How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say,
3. Up to her courts, with joys un - known, The ho - ly tribes re - pair;
4. Peace be with - in this sa - cred place, And joy a con - stant guest!



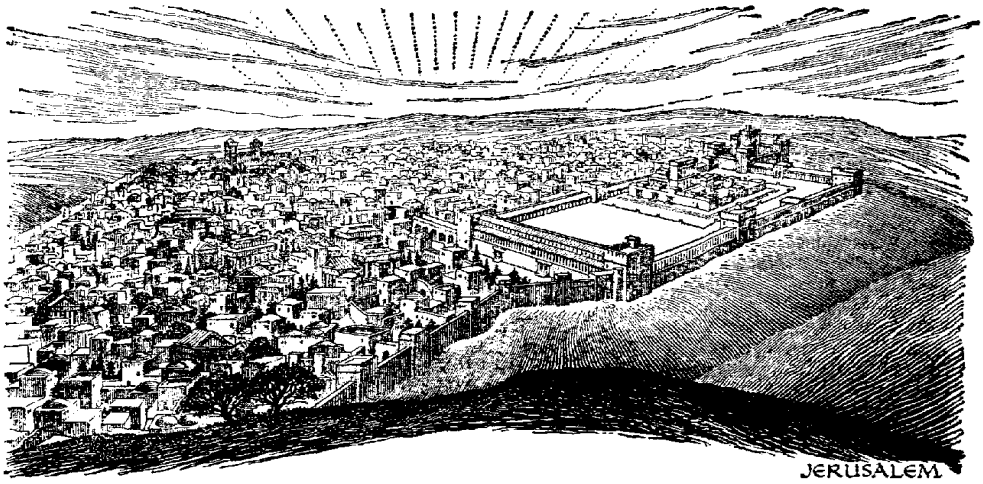
While e - ver - last - ing love dis - plays The choic - est of her stores!
'In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And keep the sol - emn day!'
The Son of Da - vid holds his throne, And sits in judg - ment there.
With ho - ly gifts and hea - venly grace, Be her at - tend - ants blest.



Here ev - 'ry mer - cy of our God In soft com - pas - sion rolls,
I love her gates, I love the road! The church, a - dorn'd with grace,
He hears our prais - es and com - plaints; And while his aw - ful voice
My soul shall pray for Zi - on still, While life or breath re - mains;



Here peace and par - don bought with blood, Is food for dy - ing souls.
Stands like a pa - lace built for God, To shew his mild - er face.
Di - vides the sin - ners from the saints, We trem - ble, and re - joice!
Here my best friends my kin - dred dwell, Here God, my Sav - iour reigns.



"The time of the Passover corresponded to the close of March or the beginning of April, and the whole land was bright with flowers, and glad with the song of birds. All along the way were spots memorable in the history of Israel, and fathers and mothers recounted to their children the wonders that God had wrought for His people in ages past. They beguiled their journey with song and music, and when at last the towers of Jerusalem came into view, every voice joined in the triumphant strain,--

'Our feet shall stand
Within thy gates, O Jerusalem...
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.'
Ps. 122:2-7"

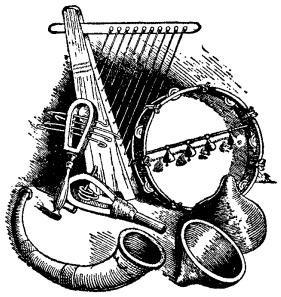
The Desires of Ages, p. 76

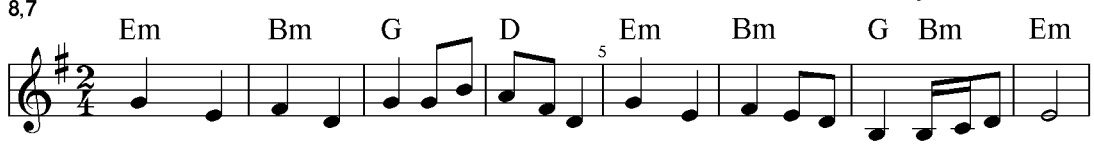
CONCERT

"He shall teach you all things,
and bring all things to your remembrance." John 14:26

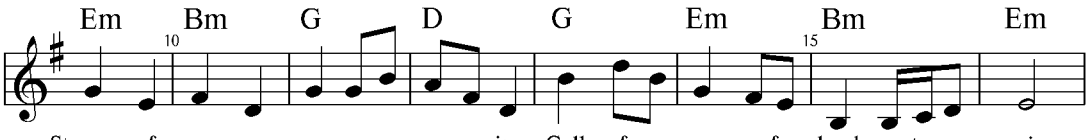
Robert Robinson(1735-1790)
8,7

Wyeth and Davisson

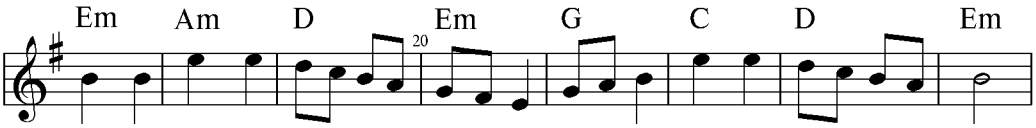




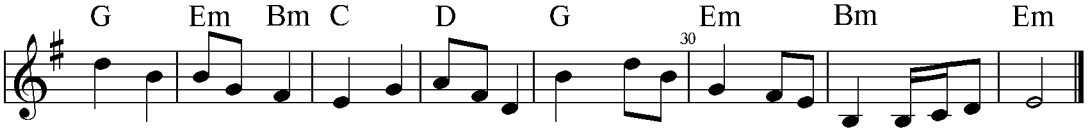
1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bles - sing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace!
2. Come, thou ev - er - last - ing Spi - rit! Bring to ev - 'ry thank - ful mind
3. Come, thou wit - ness of his dy - ing, Come Re - mem - bran - cer di - vine;
4. O! to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con - strain'd to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise;
All the Sav - iour's dy - ing mer - it, All his suff - 'rings for man - kind.
Let us feel thy pow'r ap - ply - ing Christ to ev' - ry soul, and mine.
Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand - 'ring heart to thee:



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
True Re - cord - er of his pas - sion, Now the liv - ing fire im - part;
Let us groan thy in - ward groan - ing, Look on him we pierc'd, and grieve;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love, --



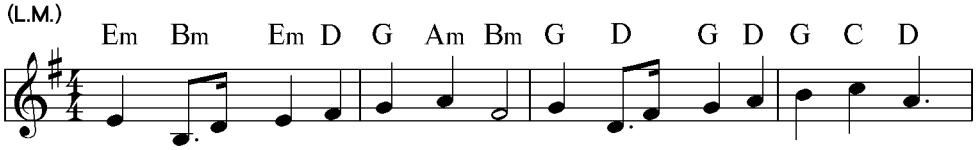
Praise the mount, Oh fix me on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
Now re - veal his great sal - va - tion, Preach his gos - pel to our heart.
All re - ceive the grace a - ton - ing, All the sprink - led blood re - ceive.
Here's my heart, Oh take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove!

A HUMBLER TEMPLE

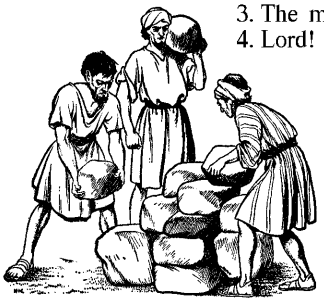
"...our earthly house of this tabernacle..." 2Cor. 5:1

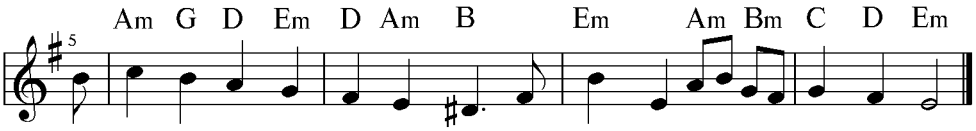
Nathaniel Parker Willis
(L.M.)

G.F. Handel



1. The per - fect world by A - dam trod Was the first tem - ple built by God;
2. He hung its star - ry roof on high The broad il - lim - it - a - ble sky;
3. The mountains in their plac - es stood The sea the sky and "all was good";
4. Lord! 'tis not ours to make the sea And earth and sky a house for thee;





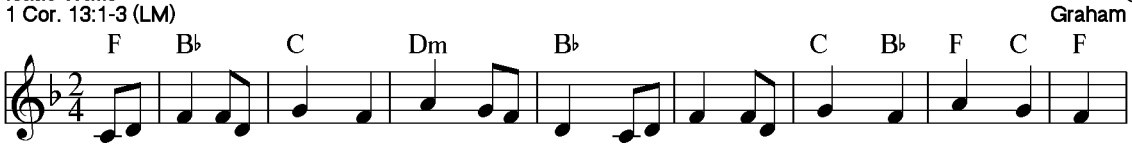
His fi - at laid the cor - ner stone, And heaved its pil - lars one by one.
He spread its pavement green and bright, And cur - tain'd it with morn - ing light.
And when its first pure prais - es rang, The "morn - ing stars to - geth - er sang."
But in Thy sight our of - f'ring stands, A hum - bler tem - ple, "made with hands."

ESSENTIAL LOVE

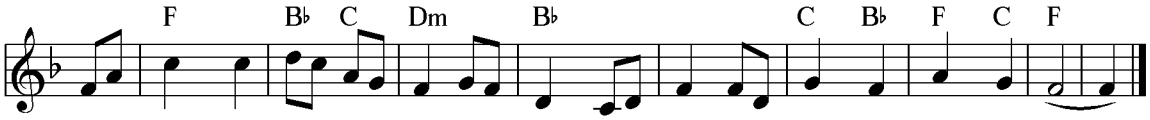
"Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity,
I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal." 1Cor. 13:1

Isaac Watts
1 Cor. 13:1-3 (LM)

Graham



1. Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews, And nob - ler speech than an - gels use,
2. Were I in - spired to preach, and tell All that is done in heav'n and hell;
3. Should I dis - tri - bute all my store, In alms to feed the hun - gry poor;
4. If love to God and love to men, Be ab - sent, all my hopes are vain;



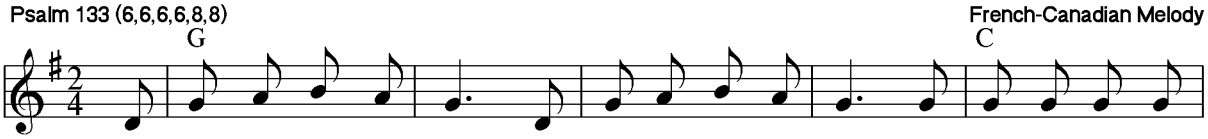
If love be ab - sent, I am found, Like tink - ling brass, an emp - ty sound.
Or could my faith the world re - move, Still I am noth - ing with - out love.
Or give my bo - dy to the flame, To gain a mar - tyr's glor - ious name;--
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fie - ry zeal, The work of love can e'er ful - fill.

THE DEW OF HERMON

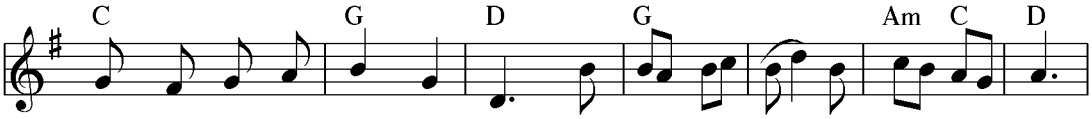
"Behold how good and how pleasant it is
for brethren to dwell together in unity!" Ps. 133:1

Charles Wesley
Psalm 133 (6,6,6,6,8,8)

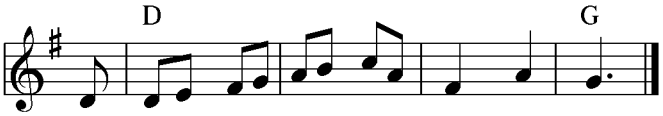
French-Canadian Melody



1. Be - hold, how good a thing It is to dwell in peace; How pleasing to our
2. When all are sweetly joined, (True followers of the Lamb) The same in heart and
3. Where un - i - ty takes place, The joys of heav'n we prove; This is the gos - pel
4. Where un - i - ty is found, The sweet a - noint - ing grace Ex - tends to all a -
5. Grace ev' - ry morning new, And ev' - ry night, we feel; The soft, re - fresh - ing
6. And now our Lord doth pour The bles - sing from a - bove, A kind - ly, gra - cious
7. In him when brethren join, And fol - low af - ter peace, The fel - low - ship di -
8. The rich - es of His grace In fel - low - ship are given To Zi - on's chos - en



King This fruit of right - eous - ness; When bre - thren all in one a - gree,
mind, And think and speak the same; And all in love to - ge - ther dwell;
grace, The unc - tion from a - bove, The Spi - rit on be - liev - ers shed,
round, And con - se - crates the place; To ev' - ry wait - ing soul it comes,
dew That falls on Her - mon's hill! On Zi - on it doth sweet - ly fall;
shower Of heart re - viv - ing love, The for - mer and the lat - ter rain,
vine He pro - mis - es to bless; His choic - est gra - ces to be - stow,
race, The ci - ti - zens of heaven: He fills them with His choic - est store,



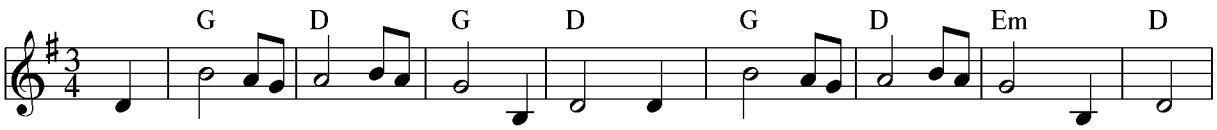
Who knows the joys of un - i - ty!
The com - fort is un - speak - a - ble.
De - scend - ing swift from Christ our Head.
And fills it with di - vine per - fumes.
The grace of one de - scends on all.
The love of God and love of man.
Where two or three are met be - low.
He gives them life for - e - ver - more.

DIVINE SHEPHERD

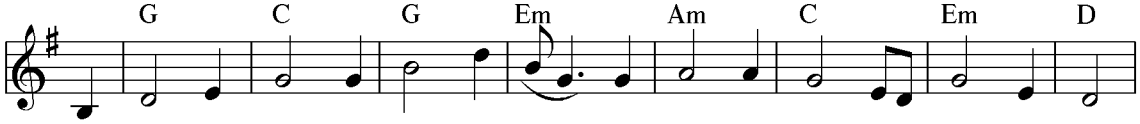
"The Lord is my shepherd." Ps. 23:1

Addison
Psalm 23

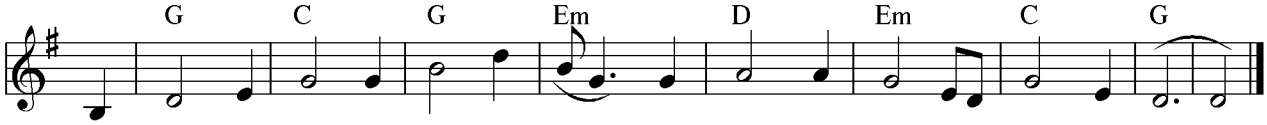
American Folk Melody



1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep - herd's care;
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thir - sty moun - tain pant;
3. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloom - y hor - rors o - ver - spread,
4. Though in a bare and rug - ged way, Through de - vious lone - ly wilds I stray,



His pre - sence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch - ful eye,
To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My wear - y, wan - d'ring steps he leads,
My stead - fast heart shall fear no ill, For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy boun - ty shall my wants be - guile: The bar - ren wil - der - ness shall smile,

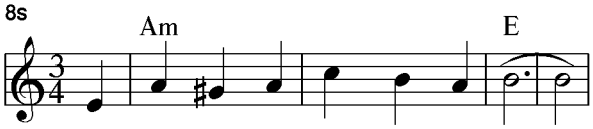


My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
Where peace - ful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.
Thy friend - ly rod shall give me aid, And guide me through the dread - ful shade.
With sud - den greens and herb - age crown'd, And streams shall mur - mur all a - round.

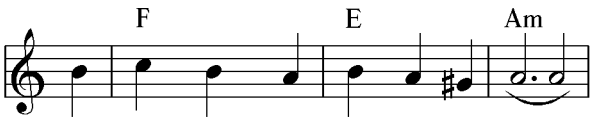
DISAPPOINTED

"It shall make thy belly bitter,
but it shall be in thy mouth sweet as honey." Rev. 10:9

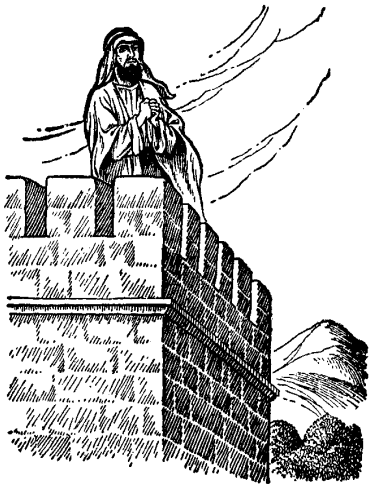
William Miller (1844)
8s

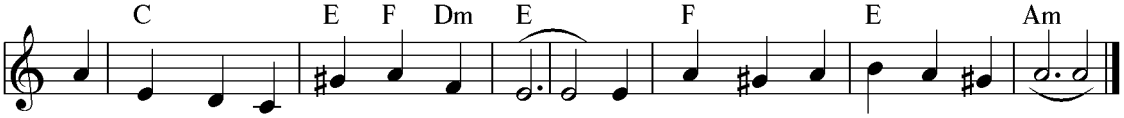


1. How te - dious and lone - some the hours,
2. He ling - ers -- I pray tell me why
3. I long to be with Him at home,



While Je - sus, my Sav - iour, de - lays!
His char - iot no soon - er re - turns?
My heart swal - lowed up in His love,





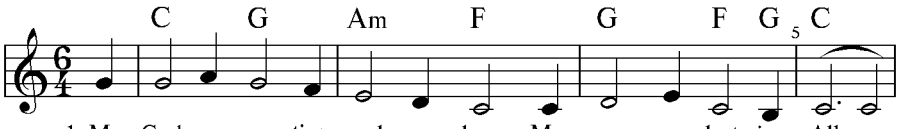
I've sought Him in so - li - tude's bow'rs, And looked for Him all the long days.
To see Him in clouds of the sky, My soul with in - ten - si - ty burns.
On fields of New E - den to roam, To dwell with my Sa - viour a - bove.

EVERLASTING PORTION

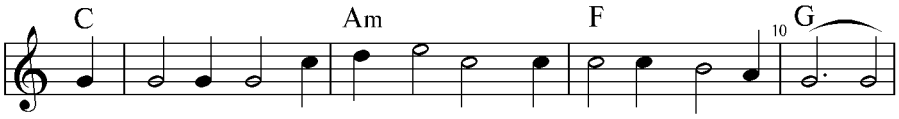
"Whom have I in heaven but thee?
and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee." Ps. 73:25

Isaac Watts
Psalm 73:25 (C.M.)

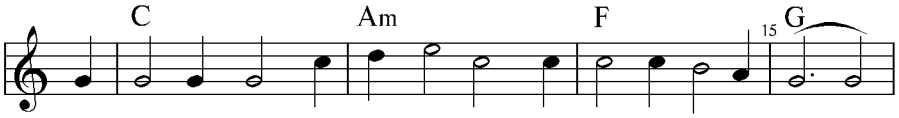
Nova Scotian Melody



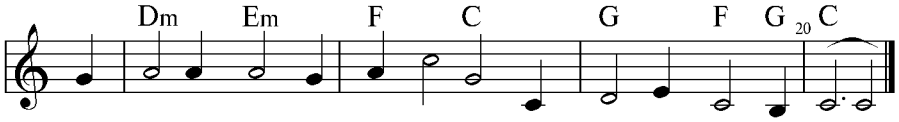
1. My God, my por - tion and my love, My e - ver - last - ing All,
2. To thee we owe our wealth and friends, And health and safe a - bode:
3. Were I pos - ses - sor of the earth, And called the stars my own;



I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball.
Thanks to thy name for mean - er things; But they are not my God.
With - out thy grac - es and thy - self, I were a wretch un - done.



What emp - ty things are all the skies, And this in - fer - ior clod!
In vain the bright, the burn - ing sun Scat - ters his fee - ble light;
Let o - thers stretch their arms like seas, And grasp in all the shore;



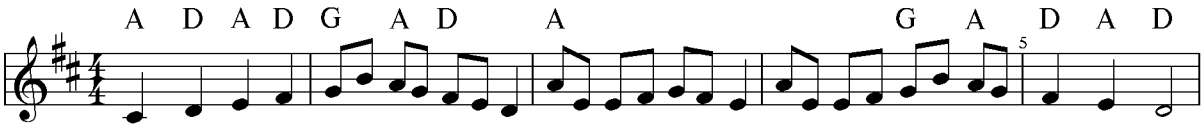
There's nothing here de - serves my joys, There's noth - ing like my God.
'Tis thy sweet beams cre - ate my noon: If thou with - draw, 'tis night.
Grant me the vis - its of thy face, And I de - sire no more.

FEAST OF LOVE

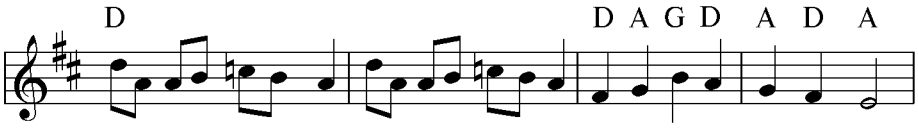
"Awake, as in the ancient days..." Isa. 51:9

Charles Wesley

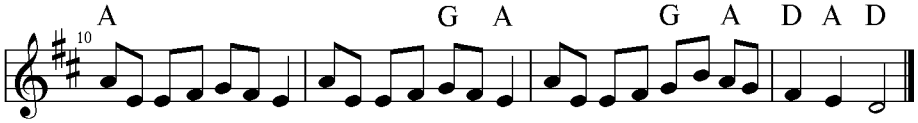
German Tune(from John Wesley's "Foundery Tune Book," 1742)



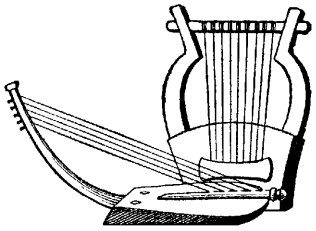
1. Come, and let us sweet - ly join, Christ to praise in, Christ to praise in hymns di - vine;
2. Give we all with one ac - cord, Glo - ry to our, Glo - ry to our com - mon Lord.
3. Strive we, in af - fec - tion strive; Let the pur - er, Let the pu - rer flame re - vive;



CHORUS Hands, and hearts, and voi - ces raise; Sing as in the an - cient days;



An - te - date the joys a - bove, Ce - le - brate the feast of love.

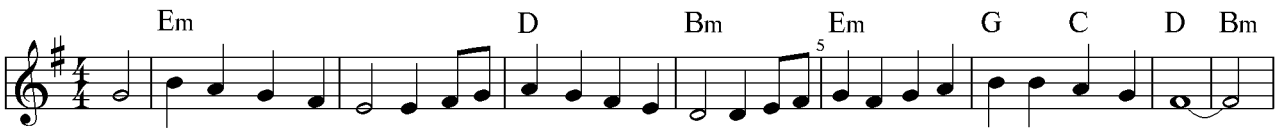


WISDOM'S WARNING

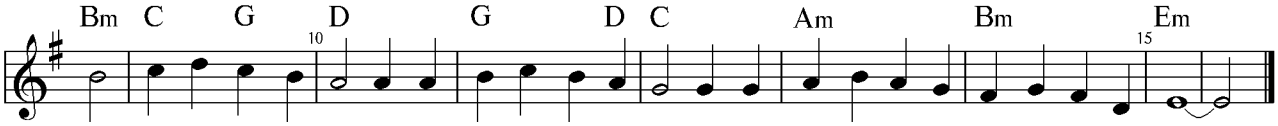
"Go to the ant, thou sluggard;
consider her ways, and be wise." Prov. 6:6

Wilson MacDonald
Proverbs 6:4-11(7,7,10)

Nova Scotian Melody

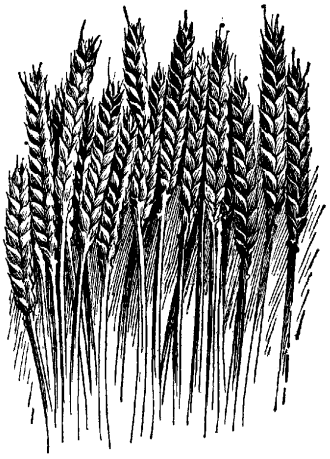


1. Let not the weight of slumber thy heavy eyes en-cumber; but as a roe out-wit the hun-ter's eyes:
2. Con-sid-er her and heed her, which hath no guide or leader; and yet in summer hath a bounteous feast.
3. O, yet a lit-tle slumber, when heavy eyes en-cumber; a little folding of the hands to sleep!



Or, as a soar-ing sparrow, a-void the hunter's ar-row; stu-dy the ant, thou sluggard and be wise.
O sluggard, from thy sleeping will come an hour of weeping. A-rise the sun is gold-en in the east.
And thou shalt on the morrow reap po-ver-ty and sor-row; and Want, an armed man, on thee will creep.

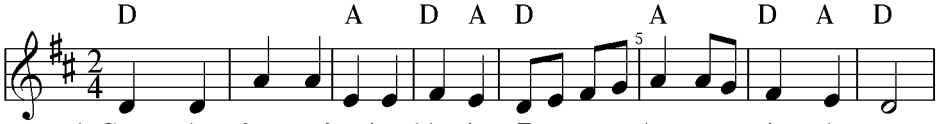
FAMILY CIRCLE



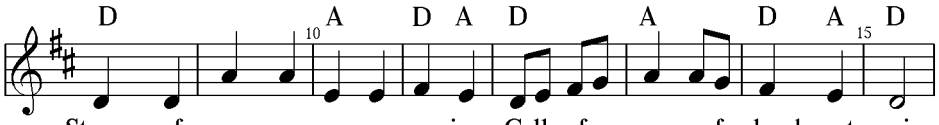
"...teaching and admonishing one another
in psalms and hymns
and spiritual songs..." Col. 3:16

8,7

R.E. Brown & B.F. White

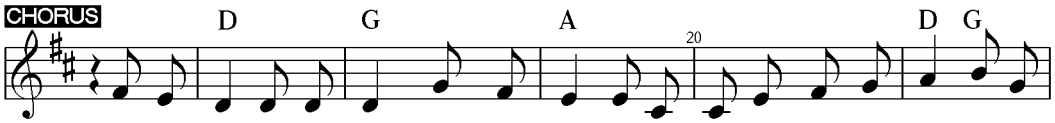


1. Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Teach me some melodious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues a-bove;
3. Come, thou wit-ness of his dy-ing, Come, Re-membran-cer di-vine;

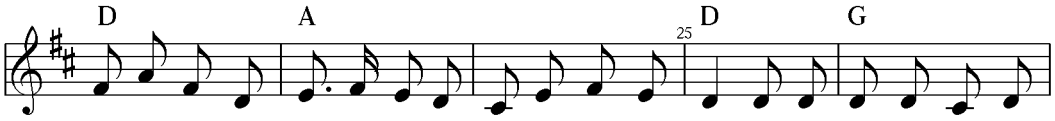


Streams of mer-cy, ne-ver ceasing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
Praise the mount,--O fix me on it, Mount of thy re-deem-ing love.
Let us feel thy pow'r apply-ing Christ to ev'-ry soul and mine.

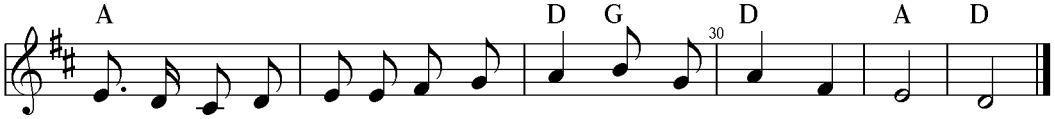
CHORUS



Bless the Lord, O my soul! Praise the Lord, O my brother! Shout and sing, O my



sister! Give Him glo-ry, O my father! And re-joice, O my mother! And we'll

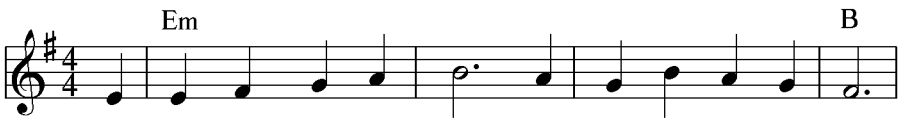


tra-vel on to-gether, And we'll join heart and hands for Ca-naan.

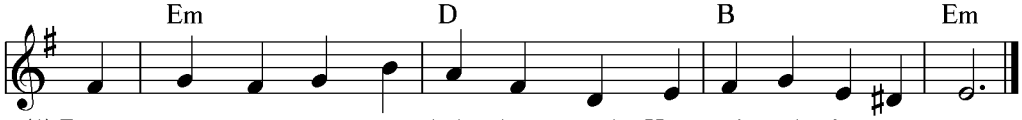
GOSPEL POOL

"Wilt thou be made whole?" John 5:6

S.M.



1. Be - side the gos - pel pool, Ap - point - ed for the poor,
2. How of - ten I have seen The heal - ing wa - ters move,
3. But my com - plaints re - main, I feel the ve - ry same;
4. O, would the Lord ap - pear, My ma - la - dies to heal;
5. How of - ten I have thought, Why should I long - er try?
6. But whi - ther shall I go? There is no o - ther pool,
7. Here then, from day to day, I'll wait, and hope, and cry,
8. No, he is full of grace; He ne - ver will per - mit



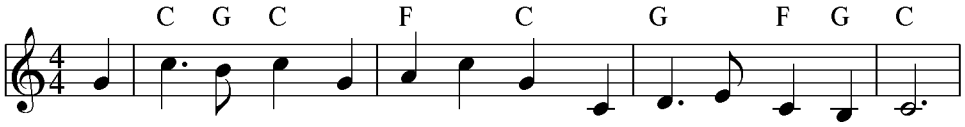
(1) From year to year, my help - less soul Has wait - ed for a cure.
(2) And ma - ny round me, step - ping in, Their ef - fi - ca - cy prove.
(3) As full of guilt, and fear and pain, As when at first I came.
(4) He knows how long I've wait - ed here, And what dis - tress I feel.
(5) Sure - ly the mer - cies I have sought, Are not for such as I.
(6) Where streams of sov' - reign mer - cy flow, To make the sin - ner whole.
(7) Can Je - sus hear a sin - ner pray, And suf - fer him to die?
(8) The soul that fain would see his face To per - ish at his feet.

GLORIOUS SIGHT

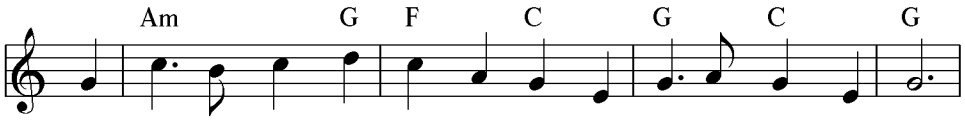
"And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven." Rev. 21:2

Isaac Watts
Rev. 21:1-4 (C.M.D.)

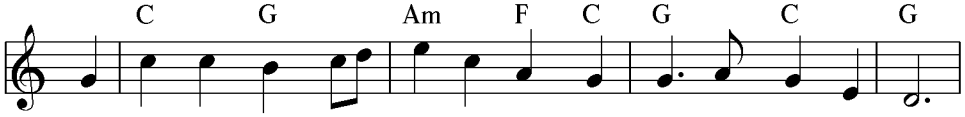
Nova Scotian Melody



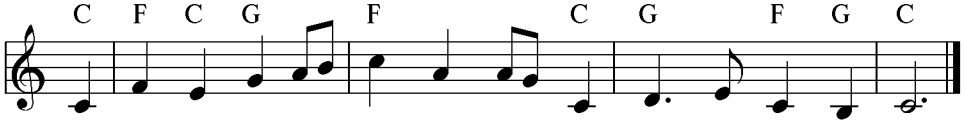
1. Lo, what a glor - ious sight ap - pears, To our be - liev - ing eyes!
2. At - tend - ing an - gels shout for joy, And the bright ar - mies sing,
3. His own soft hand shall wipe the tears From ev' - ry weep - ing eye;



The earth and seas are passed a - way, And the old, rol - ling skies!
Mor - tals, be - hold the sac - red seat Of your de - scend - ing King.
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears, And death it - self shall die.



From the third heav'n, where God re - sides, That ho - ly, hap - py place,
The God of glo - ry, down to men Re - moves his bless'd a - bode;
How long, dear Sav - iour, O how long Shall this bright hour de - lay?

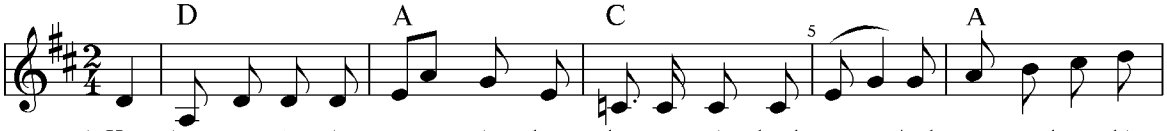


The New Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - dorn'd with shin - ing grace.
Men, the dear ob - jects of His grace, And He, their lov - ing God.
Fly swift - er round, ye wheels of time, And bring the wel - come day. (Repeat)

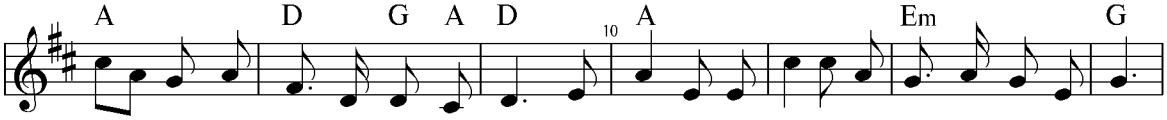
THE HAPPY MAN

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom." Prov. 3:13

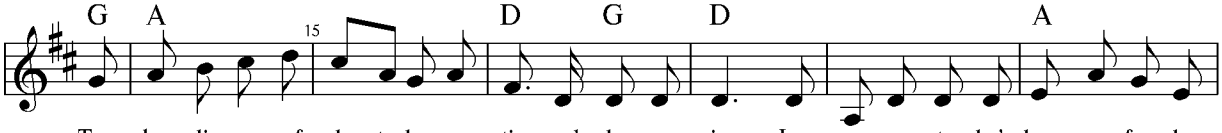
The Golden Harp, 1859



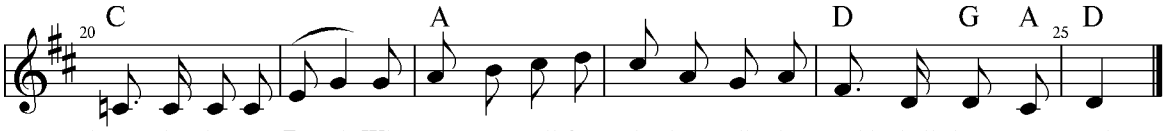
1. How hap - py is the man who has cho - sen wis - dom's ways, And mea-sured out his
2. He ris - es in the morning; with the lark he tunes his lays, And of - fers up a
3. In sick-ness, pain, and sor - row, he ne - ver will re - pine, While he is draw-ing
4. 'Tis thus you have his his-to - ry through life, from day to day: Re - li - gion is no



span to his God in pray'r and praise; His God and his Bible are all that he de - sires--
tribute to his God in pray'r and praise; And then to his labour he cheer-ful - ly re - pairs,
nourishment from Christ the liv - ing vine; When troubles press heavy he leans on Je - sus' breast,
myster - y;-- with him 'tis a beat - en way: And when in the evening he rests his wear-y head,



To ho - li-ness of heart he con - tin - ual - ly as - pires; In po - ver - ty he's hap - py for he
In con - fidence be - liev - ing that God will hear his pray'rs; What - ev - er he en - ga - ges in at
And in his pre-cious promis-es he finds a qui - et rest; The yoke of Christ is ea - sy, and his
He's loved by God and angels so they guard his hum-ble bed. He has no fear of death, his Saviour's



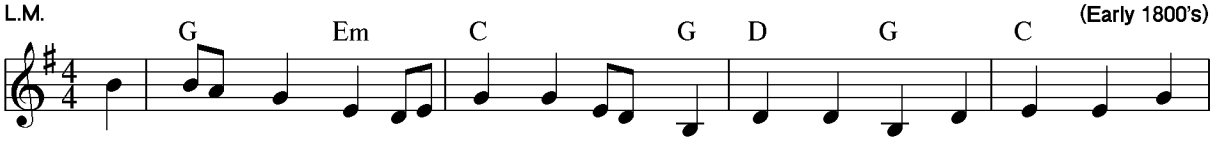
knows he has a Friend, Who ne - ver will for - sake him till the world shall have an end.
home or a - broad, His ob - ject is to hon - our and to glo - ri - fy his God.
bur - den always light; He lives-- nor is he wea - ry un - til Ca - naan heaves in sight.
self - de - nying love, Has made him live a life on earth just as he'd live a - bove.

RENUNCIATION

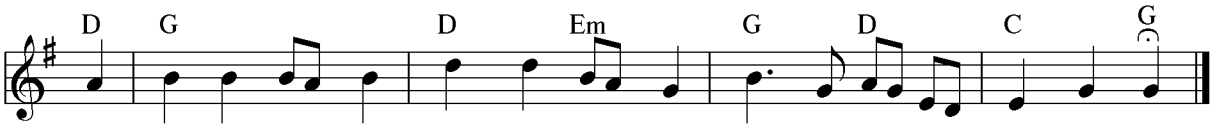
"Esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt." Heb. 11:26

Isaac Watts
L.M.

American Methodist Melody
(Early 1800's)



1. I send the joys of earth a - way; A - way ye temp - ters of the mind,
2. Your streams were float - ing me a - long, Down to the gulf of black des - pair,
3. Lord, I a - dore that match - less grace, That warned me of the dark a - byss,
4. Now to the shin - ing realms a - bove, I stretch my hands, and glance my eyes:
5. There from the bo - som of my God, O - ceans of end - less plea - sure roll;



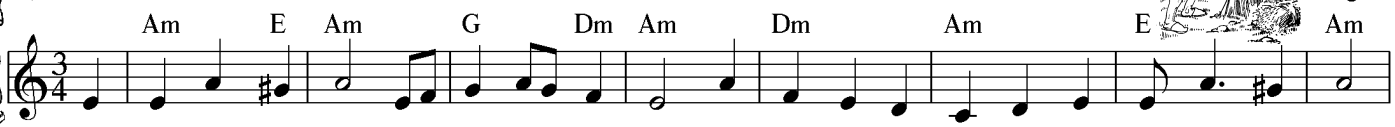
False as the smooth, de - ceit - ful sea, And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind.
And whilst I lis - tened to your song, Your streams had e'en con - veyed me there.
That drew me from those treach' - rous seas, And bade me seek su - per - ior bliss.
O for the pin - ions of a dove, To bear me to the up - per skies.
There would I fix my last a - bode, And drown the sor - rows of my soul.

HARVEST HYMN

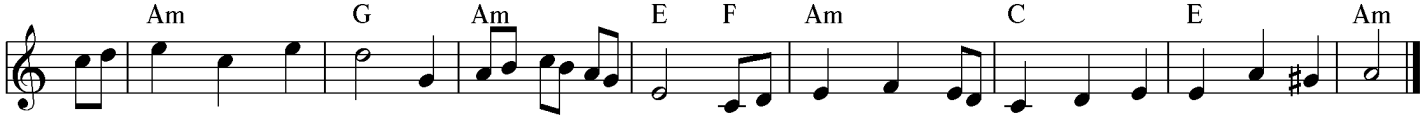
"The harvest is the end of the world." Matt. 13:39

10,11

J. Ingalls



1. The fields are all white, the har - vest is near, The reap - ers all with their sharp sick - les ap - pear,
2. Come then, O my soul and think on that day, When all things in na - ture shall cease and de - cay;
3. But hear the kind Judge, that great day a - larms, First ga - ther my child - ren all in - to my arms,
4. But hear the sad cry a - scending the sky, Of those in dis - tress that have no where to fly;
5. 'Twill all be in vain the mountains must flee, The rocks fly like hail - stones and no more shall be;
6. Then, O wretched mor - tals, look up and spy, The glor - ious Re - deem - er de - scend - ing the sky,
7. Come hi - ther ye tribes, your sen - tence re - cieve, No long - er my Spi - rit shall strive and be griev'd,
8. O! sin - ners take thought, and seek ye the Lord, I have not been jest - ing, it is Christ's own word,
9. So farewell, I leave you, pond - 'ring your way, The Lord seal in - struc - tion to what I now say,



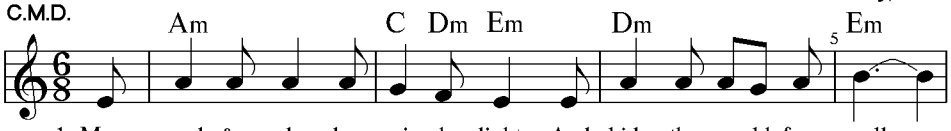
(1) To reap down their wheat, and ga - ther in barns, While wild plants of na - ture are left for to burn.
(2) The trum - pet shall sound, the an - gels ap - pear To reap down the earth, both the wheat and the tare
(3) That se - ven last plagues be pour'd out on those, Who've blasphem'd my name, and my saints have op - pos'd.
(4) They call for the rocks and mountains to fall, U - pon their poor souls, for to hide them from thrall.
(5) The earth it shall shake, the seas shall re - tire, And this so - lid world will then be all on fire.
(6) On char - iots of fire to earth he is bound, With guards of bright an - gels at - tend - ing him down.
(7) My judg - ment is right, my sen - tence is just, Come hi - ther ye bles'd, but de - part all ye curs'd.
(8) That those who've done good in glo - ry shall stand, While those who've done e - vil shall sure - ly be damn'd.
(9) Your souls to God's throne be pour'd out in pray'r, That you be pre - par'd to meet Christ in the air.

HEAVENLY ROAD

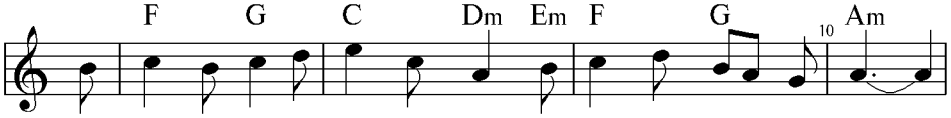
"Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight." Ps. 119:35

Isaac Watts
C.M.D.

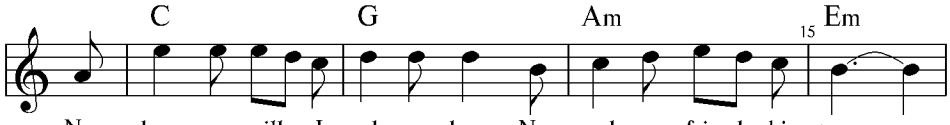
Tennessee Harmony, 1818



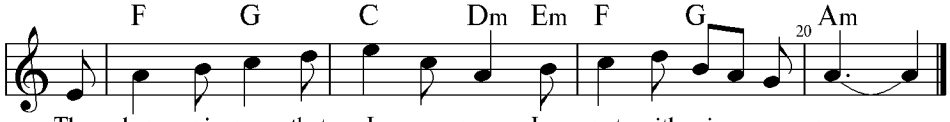
1. My soul for - sakes her vain de - lights, And bids the world fare - well,
2. There's noth - ing round this spacious earth, That suits my large de - sire;
3. Th' Al - migh - ty ru - ler of the sphere, The Glo - rious and the Great,



Base as the dirt be - neath my feet; And mis - chiev - ous as hell--
To bound - less joy and so - lid mirth, My nob - ler thoughts as - pire,
Brings his own all - suf - fi - cience there, To make our bliss com - plete.



No long - er will I ask your love Nor seek your friend - ship more,
Where pleas - ure rolls its liv - ing flood, From sin and dross re - fined,
Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd climb the heaven - ly road;



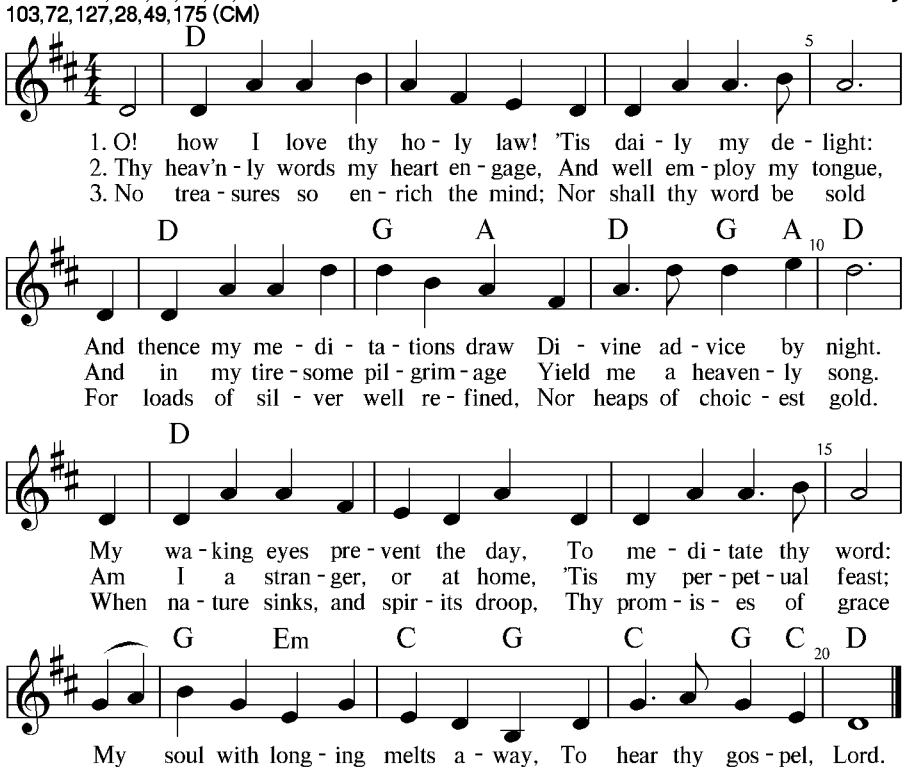
The hap - pi - ness that I ap - prove Is not with - in your power.
Still spring - ing from the throne of God, And fit to cheer the mind.
There sits my Sav - iour dress'd in love, And there my smil - ing God.

HOLY LAW

"O how I love thy law!
It is my meditation all the day." Ps. 119:97

Isaac Watts
Ps. 119:97,148,11,13,54,19
103,72,127,28,49,175 (CM)

Nova Scotian Melody

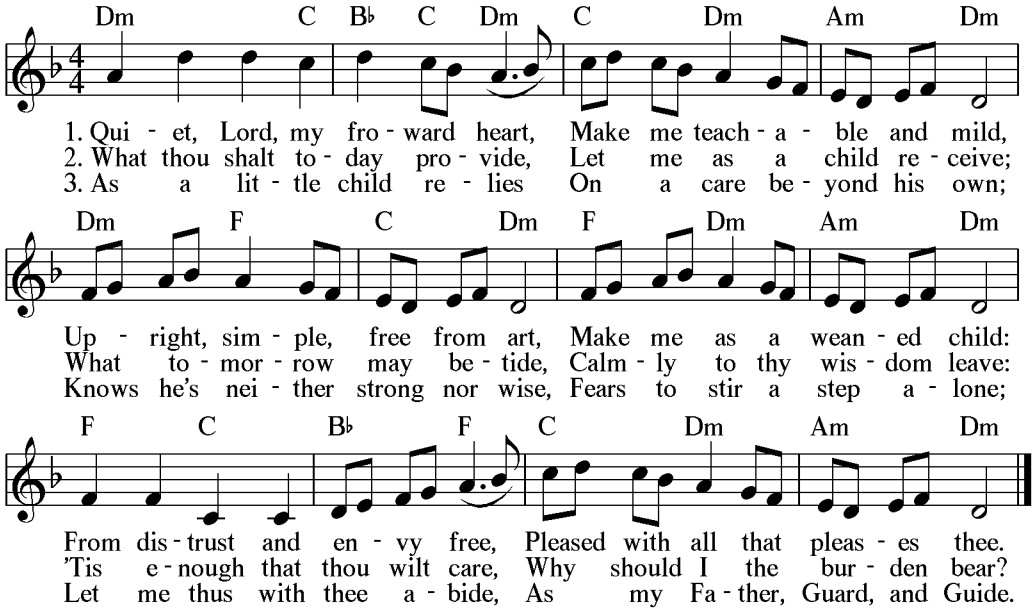


CHILDLIKE TRUST

"Surely I have behaved and quieted myself as a child." Ps. 131:2

John Newton
Psalm 131 (6s,7s)

English Carol

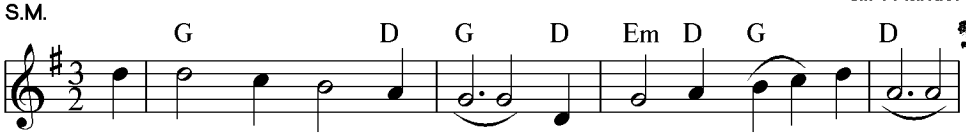


NEW SABBATH

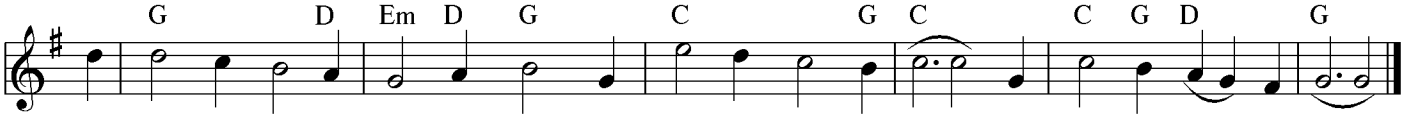
"...and call the sabbath a delight,
the holy of the Lord, honourable." Isa. 58:13

Isaac Watts
S.M.

G.F. Handel



1. Wel - come sweet day of rest, To God my thoughts a - rise;
2. The King him - self draws near, And feasts his saints to - day;
3. One day in such a place, Where thou, my God, art seen,
4. My wil - ling soul would stay In such a place as this,



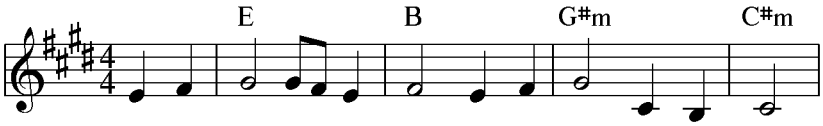
Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes; And these re - joic - ing eyes.
Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray; And love and praise and pray.
Is sweet - er than ten thou - sand days Where thou hast ne - ver been; Where thou hast ne - ver been.
And sit and sing her - self a - way To e - ver - last - ing bliss; To e - ver - last - ing bliss.

HOUSE OF THE LORD

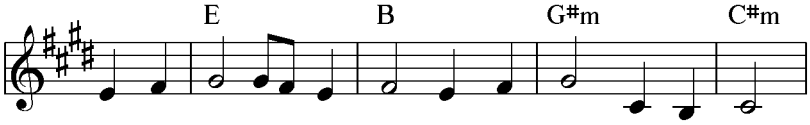
"...the Desire of all nations shall come:
and I will fill this house with glory, saith the Lord of hosts." Hag. 2:7

12s

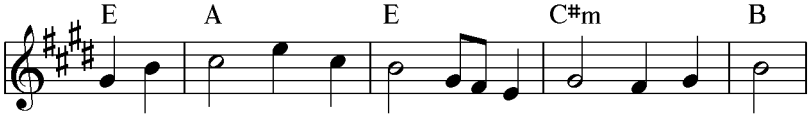
A. Lane



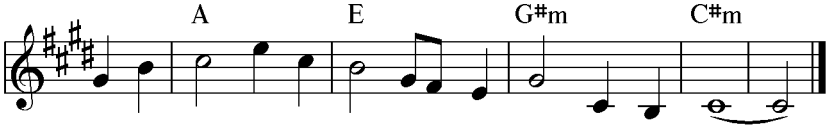
1. You may sing of the beau - ty of mountain and glen,
2. You may boast of the sweet-ness of day's ear - ly dawn,
3. You may val - ue the friendships of youth and of age,
4. You may talk of your pro-spects of fame, or of wealth,
5. E - ver hail, blessed tem - ple, a - bode of my Lord!



Of the sil - ver - y streamlets and flow'rs of the vale;
Of the sky's softening gra - ces when day has just gone;
And se - lect for your comrades the no - ble and sage;
And the hopes that oft flat - ter the fav' - rites of health;
I will turn to thee of - ten to hear from His word;



But the place most de - light - ful this earth can af - ford,
But there's no o - ther sea - son or time can com - pare
But the friends that most cheer me on life's rug - ged road,
But the hope of bright glo - ry, of heav - en - ly bliss!
I will walk to thy al - tar with those that I love,



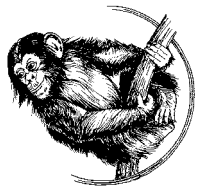
Is the place of de - vo - tion, The house of the Lord.
With the hour of de - vo - tion, The sea - son of pray'r.
Are the friends of my Master, The child - ren of God.
Take a - way ev'ry o - ther, And give me but this.
And re - joice in the prospect Re - vealed from a - bove.

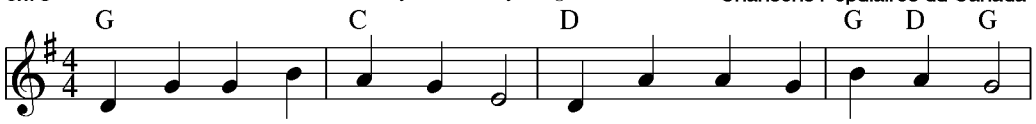
IMITATION

"Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight." Heb. 12:1

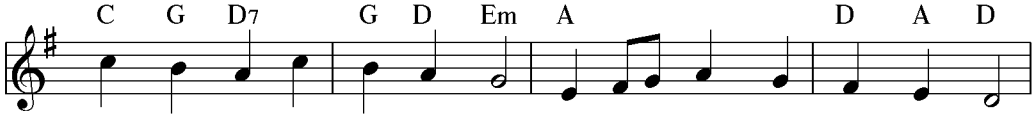
The Golden Harp (1859)
6x7s

E. Gagnon
'Chansons Populaires du Canada'

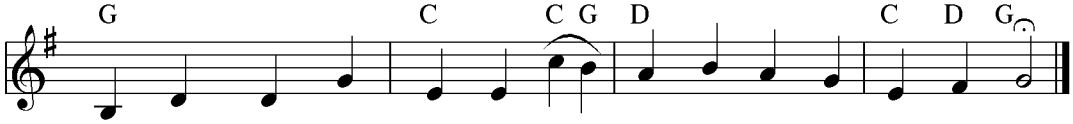




1. Dan - iel's wis - dom may I know, Ste - phen's faith and spi - rit show;
2. Ma - ry's love may I pos - sess, Ly - dia's ten - der - heart - ed - ness;
3. Job's sub - mis - sion may I show, Da - vid's true de - vo - tion know;
4. Mine be Ja - cob's wrest - ling pray'r, Gi - deon's stead - fast, val - iant care;
5. Most of all, may I pur - sue That ex - am - ple Je - sus drew;



(1) John's di - vine com - mun - ion feel, Mo - ses' meek - ness, Jo - shua's zeal;
(2) Pe - ter's ar - dent spi - rit feel, Ja - mes's faith by works re - veal;
(3) Sam - uel's call O may I hear, La - zarus' hap - py por - tion share;
(4) Jo - seph's pur - i - ty im - part, I - saac's me - di - ta - ting heart;
(5) By my life and con - duct show, How He lived and walked be - low;



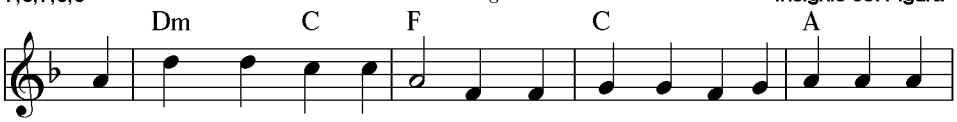
(1) Run like the un - wear - ied Paul, Win the day and con - quer all.
(2) Like young Ti - mo - thy, may I Ev' - ry sin - ful pas - sion fly.
(3) Let I - sai - ah's hal - low'd fire All my new - born soul in - spire.
(4) Ab - raham's friend - ship let me prove, Faith - ful to the God I love.
(5) Day by day, through grace re - stored, Im - i - tate my bles - sed Lord.

PARTAKER

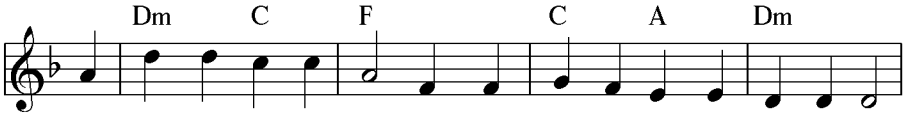
"That ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust." 2 Pet. 1:4

Piae Cantiones (1582)
7,8,7,8,6

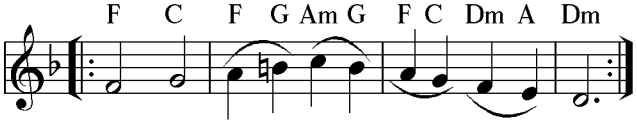
Piae Cantiones (1582)
"Insignis est Figura"



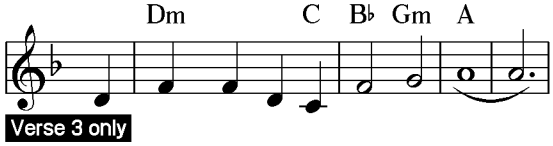
1. If thou wouldst be par - ta - ker Of end - less life, O son of pride,
2. Walk humb - ly with thy Ma - ker, In spi - rit of the Cru - ci - fied;
3. By alms, with pray'r and fast - ing, Have right with Je - sus to as - cend



To faith sub - mit thy rea - son; Love God, not po - pu - la - ri - ty;
Fear God at ev' - ry sea - son With ho - ly re - gu - la - ri - ty;
To glo - ry ev - er - last - ing, Which now by faith and cha - ri - ty,



Hate thy own be - set - ting sin.
Love all, foe, or friend, or kin.
Thou may sure - ly hope to win.



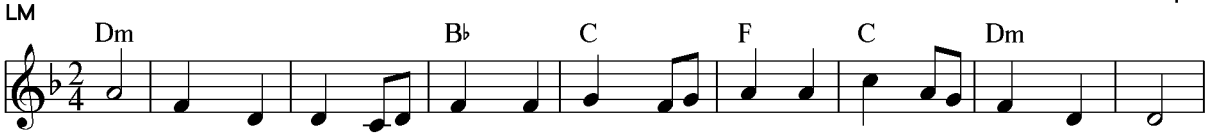
Verse 3 only

------> 3. So shalt thou, at thy lat - ter end,

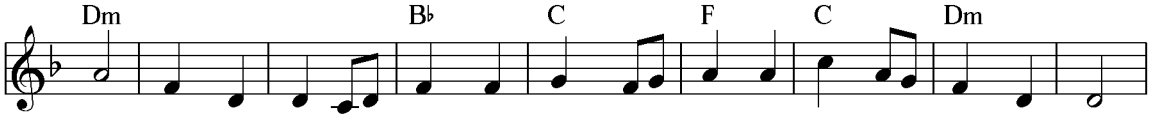
INQUIRY

"Have ye suffered so many things in vain?" Gal. 3:4

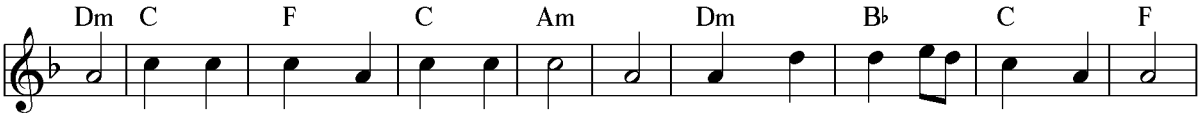
Dover Selection **Chapin**
LM



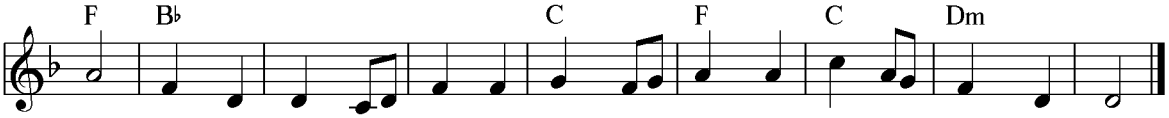
1. Say now, ye love - ly so - cial band, Who walk the way to Ca - naan's land,
2. O, come, young sol - diers, count the cost, And say, what plea - sures have you lost?
3. Is fol - ly's way the way of peace, Where fear, and pain, and sor - row cease?
4. Did you not dread the hast' - ning day, When car - nal joys must pass a - way?
5. There, on the hill of sweet re - pose, You'll bid a - dieu to all your woes;
6. But, oh, I see a - mong the rest, A host in whi - ter gar - ments dress'd,
7. Now, now we know from whence this throng, For, hark! re - demp - tion is their song:



Ye who have fled from So - dom's plain, Say, do you wish to turn a - gain?
Or what mis - for - tune does it bring, To have Je - ho - vah for your king?
Does plea - sure roll its liv - ing stream, And is re - li - gion all a dream?
When death shall sing in mourn - ful strain, "Let dust to dust re - turn a - gain?"
There you shall walk the flow' - ry fields, And taste the fruit that Zi - on yields:
And near - er to the throne they stand, With palms of vict' - ry in their hand!
From yon - der vale of tears they come; Wel - come ye trav' - lers, wel - come home!



Oh! have you ven - tured to the field, Well arm'd with hel - met, sword, and shield!
Shall sin en - tice you back a - gain, And bind you with its i - ron chain?
Say, what con - tent - ment did you find When love of plea - sure ruled your mind?
But now your thoughts de - light to soar Where earth and time shall be no more;
There sits the Sa - viour on his throne, And there Je - ho - vah reigns a - lone;
Oh, who are those I now be - hold With blood - wash'd robes and crowns of gold,
Oh, now u - pon the peace - ful shore You're met at last to part no more

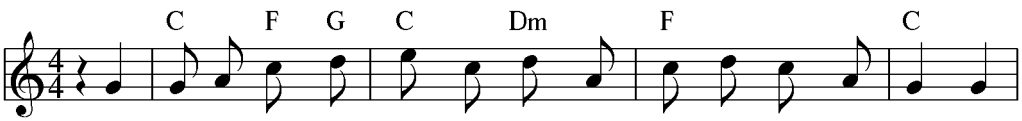


And shall the world, with dread a - larms, Com - pel you now to ground your arms?
Has vice to you such love - ly charms, That you must die with - in its arms?
No sweet re - flec - tion gave you rest, Nor con - scious vir - tue calm'd your breast.
They pass the grave and mount on high, To the fair fields a - bove the sky.
There an - gels cir - cle round his seat, And ar - mies wor - ship at his feet.
A glor - ious host, dis - tinct - ly known To him that sits u - pon the throne?
Where flesh and sin shall not con - trol The pure af - fec - tions of the soul.

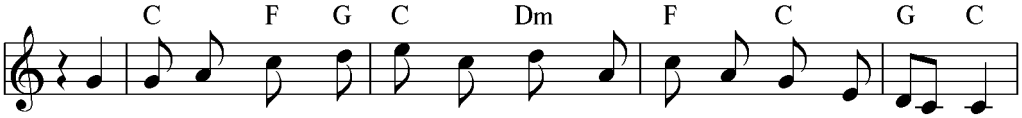
LITTLE CHILDREN

"Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein." Luke 18:17

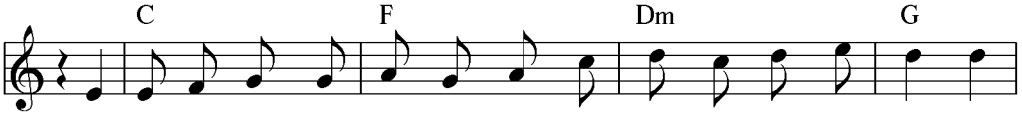
8,7 T.W. Carter



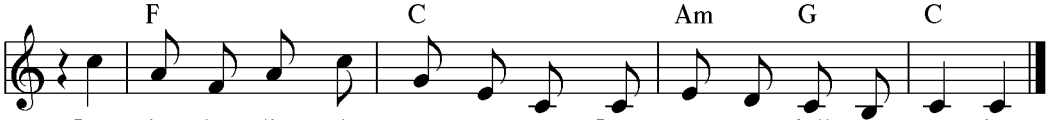
1. Come, lit - tle child - ren, now we may Par - take a lit - tle mor - sel,
2. A lit - tle faith does might - y deeds, Quite past all my re - count - ing;
3. A lit - tle cross with cheer - ful - ness, A lit - tle self - de - ni - al,
4. The tit - le of a lit - tle Lamb Un - to our Lord was giv - en;
5. A lit - tle zeal sup - plies the soul, It doth the heart in - spi - re;
6. Come, let us la - bour here be - low, And who can be the strait - est;



For lit - tle songs and lit - tle ways A - dorned a great a - pos - tle.
Faith, like a lit - tle mus - tard seed, Can move a loft - y moun - tain.
Will serve to make our troub - les less, And bear the great - est tri - al.
Such was our Sav - iour's lit - tle name, The Lord of earth and heav - en.
A lit - tle spark lights up the whole, And sets the crowd on fi - re.
For in God's king - dom, all must know The least shall be the great - est.



A lit - tle drop of Je - sus' blood Can make a feast of un - ion;
A lit - tle char - i - ty and zeal, A lit - tle tri - bu - la - tion,
The Spi - rit like a lit - tle dove On Je - sus once de - scend - ed;
A lit - tle voice that's small and still Can rule the whole cre - a - tion;
A lit - tle un - ion serves to hold The good and ten - der - heart - ed;
O give us Lord, a lit - tle drop Of heav'n - ly love and un - ion;

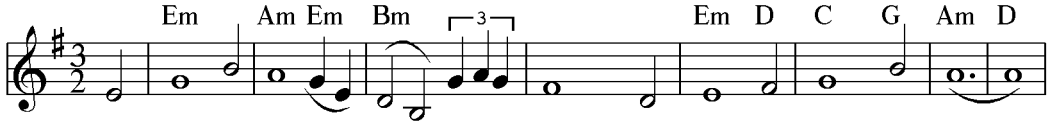


It is by lit - tle steps we move In - to a full com - mun - ion.
A lit - tle pa - tience makes us feel Great peace and con - sol - a - tion.
To show his meek - ness and his love, The emb - lem was in - tend - ed.
A lit - tle stone the earth shall fill, And hum - ble ev - ery na - tion.
It's strong - er than a chain of gold, And nev - er can be part - ed.
O may we nev - er, nev - er stop Short of a full com - mun - ion.

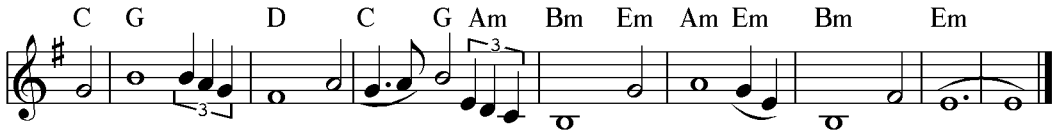
SOLITUDE

"I sought him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not." Song 3:1

C.M.



Come lead me to some lone - ly shade, Where tur - tles moan their loves;

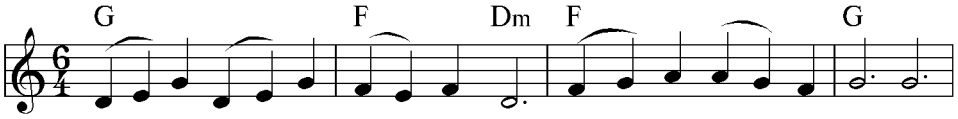


Tall sha - dows were for lo - vers made, And grief be - comes the groves.

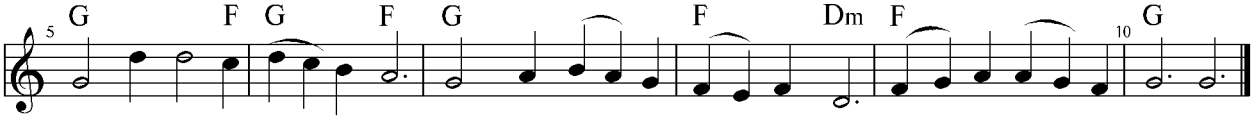
HIDDEN FOUNT

"Verily thou art a God that hidest thyself,
O God of Israel, the Saviour." Isa. 45:15

7,6,7,7,6 — Piae Cantiones, 1582



1. Skies are calm and blue a - gain, Winds are soft and ten - der.
2. God is in the midst of her, God com - mands her du - ty;
3. God's the fount whence all things flow, God's their on - ly Ma - ker:

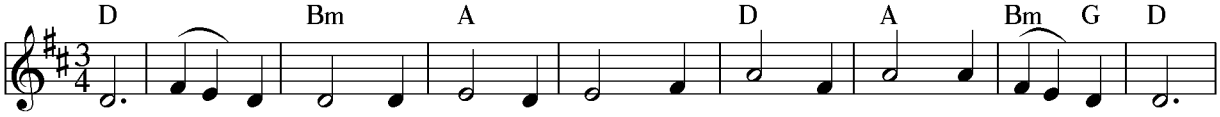


High a - bove the king - ly sun, Laughs once more his course to run, Shines in all his splendor.
Earth does but re - flect His light, When He guides her out of night, Mir - rors back His beau - ty.
We but poor-est pat - terns are, Of that mind be - yond com - pare, God our great Cre - a - tor.

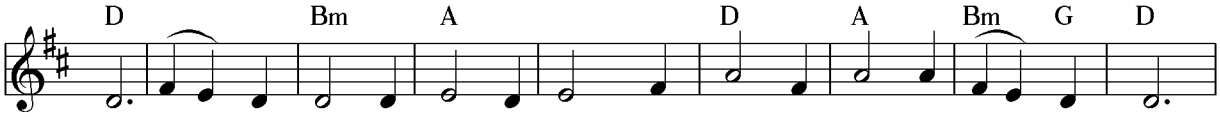
PARTING HAND

"Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can the floods drown it." Song 8:7

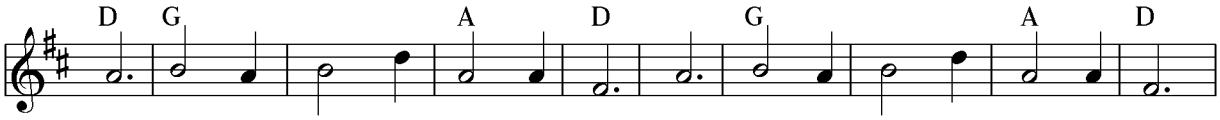
L.M. — Baptist Harmony, p. 477



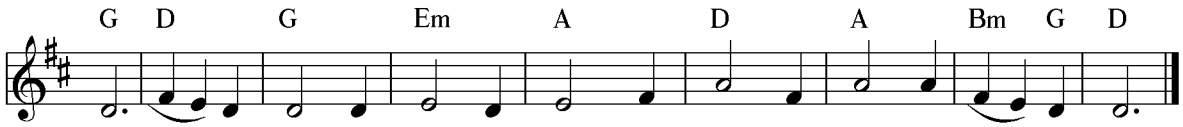
1. My Chris - tian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweet - est un - ion join,
2. How sweet the hours have passed a - way, Since we have met to sing and pray;
3. And since it is God's ho - ly will, We must be part - ed for a - while,
4. How oft I've seen your flow - ing tears, And heard you tell your hopes and fears!
5. And now, my friends both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on;
6. O glor - ious day! O bles - sed hope! My soul leaps for - ward at the thought,



Your friend - ship's like a draw - ing band, Yet we must take a part - ing hand.
How loath we are to leave the place Where Je - sus shows his smil - ing face.
In sweet sub - mis - sion, all as one, We'll say, our Fa - ther's will be done.
Your hearts with love were seen to flame, Which makes me hope we'll meet a - gain.
And if on earth we meet no more, O may we meet on Ca - naan's shore.
When, on that hap - py hap - py land, We'll no more take the part - ing hand.



Your com - pany's sweet, your un - ion dear, Your words de - light - ful to my ear,
Oh, could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my droop - ing mind!
My youth - ful friends, in Christ - ian ties, Who seek for man - sions in the skies,
Ye mourn - ing souls lift up your eyes To glor - ious man - sions in the skies;
I hope you'll all re - mem - ber me, If you on earth no more I see;
But with our bles - sed, ho - ly Lord, We'll shout and sing with one ac - cord;



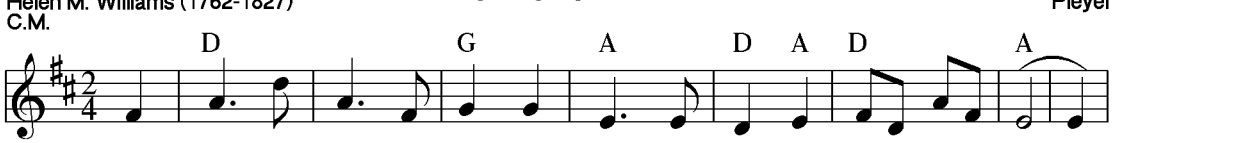
Yet when I see that we must part, You draw like cords a - round my heart.
But du - ty makes me un - der - stand, That we must take the part - ing hand.
Fight on, we'll gain that hap - py shore, Where part - ing will be known no more.
O trust his grace, in Ca - naan's land We'll no more take the part - ing hand.
An in - t'rest in your prayers I crave, That we may meet be - yond the grave.
And there we'll all with Je - sus dwell, So lov - ing Christ - ians fare you well.

PROTECTING POWER

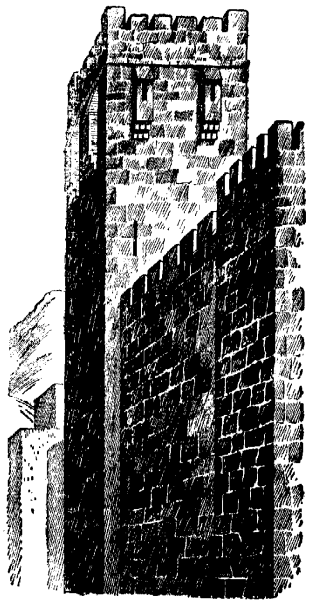
"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed:
I will sing and give praise." Ps. 57:7

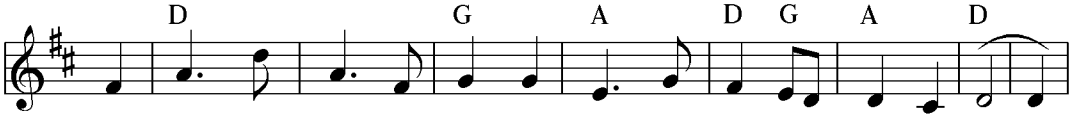
Helen M. Williams (1762-1827)
C.M.

Pleyel

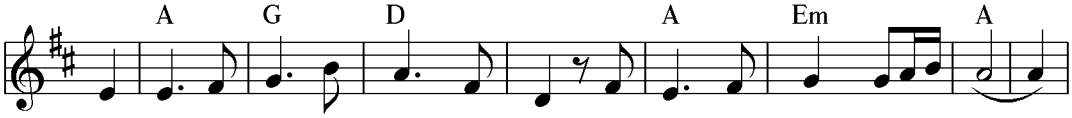


1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing pow'r, Be my vain wish - es still'd;
2. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see!
3. When glad - ness wings my fa - vour'd hour Thy love my thoughts shall fill;

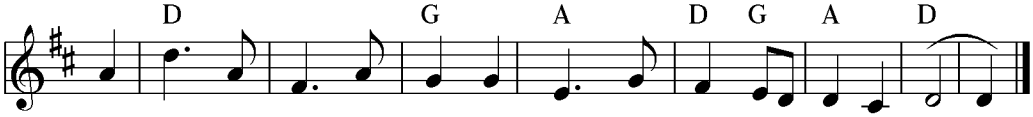




And may this con - se - cra - ted hour, With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.
Each bles - sing to my soul more dear, Be - cause con - ferr'd by thee.
Re - sign'd when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet thy will.



Thy love the pow'r of thought be - stow'd, To thee my thoughts would soar,
In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear,
My lift - ed eye with - out a tear, The gath - 'ring storm shall see;



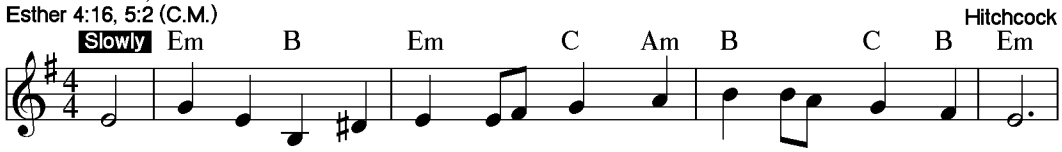
Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.
My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on thee.

THE RESOLVE

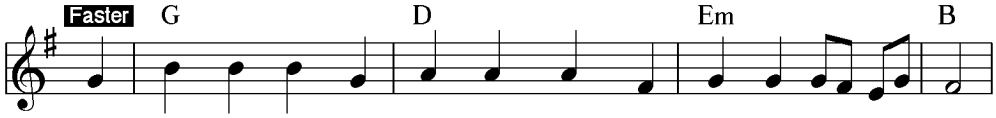
"And so will I go in unto the king...
and if I perish, I perish." Esther 4:16

Edmund Jones, 1750
Esther 4:16, 5:2 (C.M.)

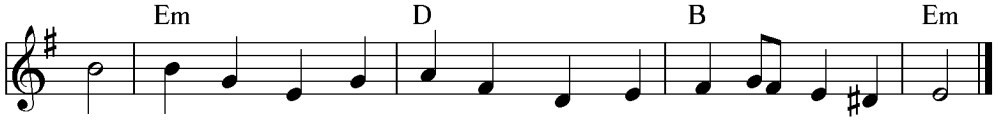
Hitchcock



1. Come, hum - ble sin - ner, in whose breast a thou - sand thoughts re - volve,
2. I'll go to Je - sus, though my sin has like a moun - tain rose;
3. I'll to the gra - cious King ap - proach, whose scep - tre par - don gives;
4. I can but per - ish if I go; I am re - solved to try;



Come, with your guilt and fear op - pressed, and make this last re - solve;
I know his courts, I'll en - ter in what - e - ver may op - pose;
Per - haps he may com - mand my touch, and then the sin - ner lives;
For if I stay a - way I know I must for - e - ver die;



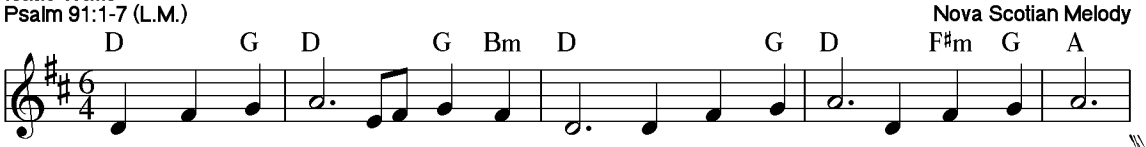
Come, with your guilt and fear op - pressed, and make this last re - solve.
I know his courts, I'll en - ter in what - e - ver may op - pose.
Per - haps he may com - mand my touch, and then the sin - ner lives.
For if I stay a - way I know I must for - e - ver die.

SECURE ABODE

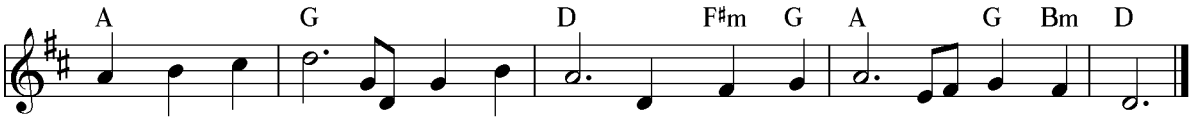
"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." Ps. 91:1

Isaac Watts
Psalm 91:1-7 (L.M.)

Nova Scotian Melody



1. He that hath made his re - fuge God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode;
2. Then will I say, "My God, thy power Shall be my for - tress and my tower;
3. Thrice hap - py man! thy Ma - ker's care Shall keep thee from the fowl - er's snare;
4. Just as a hen pro - tects her brood, From birds of prey that seek their blood,
5. If burn - ing beams of noon con - spire To dart a pe - sti - len - tial fire;
6. If va - pours with ma - lig - nant breath, Rise thick, and scat - ter mid - night death,
7. What though a thou - sand at thy side, A - round thy path ten thou - sand died,



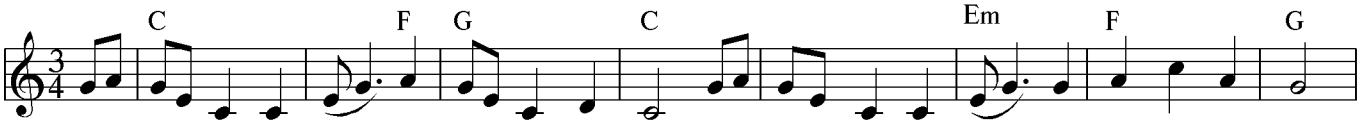
(1) Shall walk all day be - neath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head.
(2) I that am formed of fee - ble dust Make thine al - migh - ty arm my trust."
(3) From Sa - tan's wiles, who still be - trays Un - guard - ed souls, a thou - sand ways.
(4) The Lord his faith - ful saints shall guard, And end - less life be their re - ward.
(5) God is their life, his wings are spread, To shield them with a health - ful shade.
(6) Is - rael is safe: the poi - soned air Grows pure, if Is - rael's God be there.
(7) Thy God his cho - sen peo - ple saves A - mongst the dead, a - midst the graves.

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE

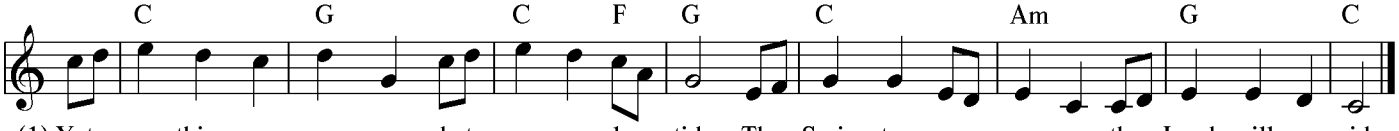
"They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed." Ps. 34:5

10,10,11,11

Mercer's Cluster



1. Though trou - bles as - sail, and dan - gers af - fright, Tho' friends all should fail, and foes all u - nite--
2. The birds with - out barn or storehouse are fed; From them let us learn to trust for our bread;
3. We may, like the ships, by tem - pests be tossed On per - i - lous deeps, but can - not be lost:
4. His call we o - bey, like A - bram of old, Not know - ing our way, but faith makes us bold;
5. When Sa - tan ap - pears to stop up our path, And fill us with fears, we tri - umph by faith;
6. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain; The good that we seek we ne'er shall ob - tain;
7. No strength of our own, or good - ness we claim; Yet since we have known the Sa - vior's great name,
8. When life sinks a - pace, and death is in view, This word of his grace shall com - fort us through:



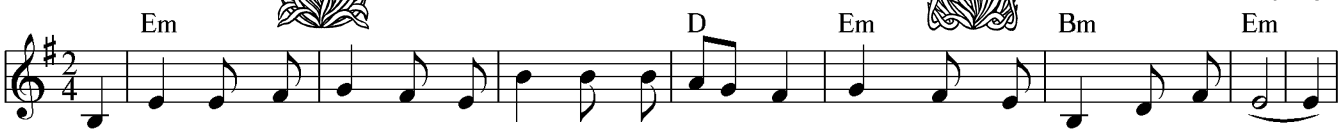
(1) Yet one thing se - cures us, what - e - ver be - tide, The Scrip - ture as - sures us the Lord will pro - vide.
(2) His saints, what is fit - ting, shall ne'er be de - nied, So long as 'tis writ - ten, the Lord will pro - vide.
(3) Tho' Sa - tan en - ra - ges the wind and the tide, The pro - mise en - ga - ges the Lord will pro - vide.
(4) For though we are stran - gers, we have a good guide, And trust, in all dan - gers, the Lord will pro - vide.
(5) He can - not take from us, though oft he has tried, This heart - cheer - ing pro - mise, the Lord will pro - vide.
(6) But when such sug - gest - ions our spi - rits have plied, This an - swers all quest - ions, the Lord will pro - vide.
(7) In this our strong tow - er for safe - ty we hide; The Lord is our pow - er, the Lord will pro - vide.
(8) No fear - ing or doubt - ing with Christ on our side, We hope to die shout - ing, the Lord will pro - vide.

SHARON

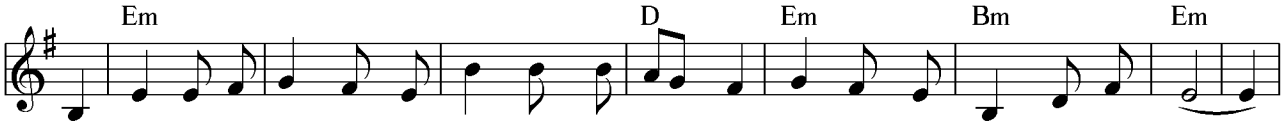
"I am the rose of Sharon,
and the lily of the valleys." Song 2:1

11,8

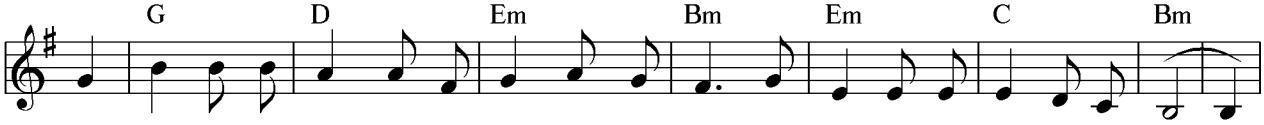
Humphreys



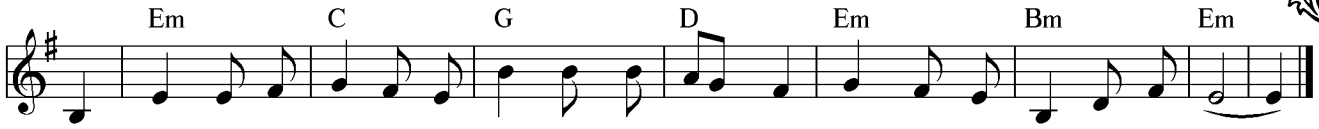
1. O Thou in whose pre - sence my soul takes de - light, On whom in af - flic - tion I call,
2. O why should I wan - der an a - lien from thee, Or cry in the de - sert for bread?
3. This is my Be - lov - ed, his form is di - vine, His vest - ments shed o - dours a - round;
4. His voice, as the sound of a dul - ci - mer sweet, Is heard through the sha - dow of death,
5. Love sits on his eye - lid and scat - ters de - light, Through all the bright man - sions on high;



(1) My com - fort by day and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all.
(2) My foes will re - joice when my sor - rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed;
(3) The locks on his head are as grapes on the vine, When au - tumn with plen - ty is crown'd.
(4) The ce - dars of Le - ba - non bow at his feet, The air is per - fumed with his breath.
(5) Their fa - ces the che - ru - bim veil in his sight, And trem - ble with ful - ness of joy.



(1) Where dost thou at noon - tide re - sort with thy sheep, To feed on the pas - ture of love?
(2) Ye daugh - ters of Zi - on, de - clare, have you seen The Star that on Is - ra - el shone;
(3) The ro - ses of Sha - ron, the li - lies that grow In vales on the banks of the streams;
(4) His lips as a foun - tain of right - eous - ness flow, That wa - ters the gar - den of grace,
(5) He looks, and ten thou - sands of an - gels re joice, And my - ri - ads wait for his word;

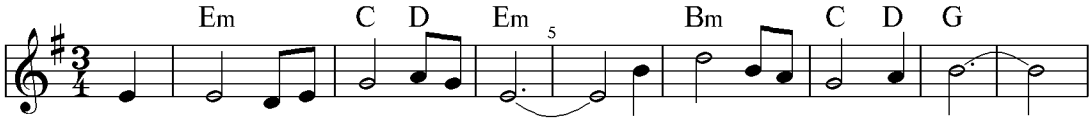


(1) For why in the val - ley of death should I weep -- A - lone in the wil - der - ness rove?
(2) Say if in your tents my Be - lov - ed hath been And where with his flock he hath gone.
(3) His cheeks in the beau - ty of ex - cel - lence glow, His eye all in - vit - ing - ly beams.
(4) From which their sal - va - tion the Gen - tiles shall know And bask in the smiles of his face.
(5) He speaks, and e - ter - ni - ty, fill'd with his voice, Re - e - choes the praise of her Lord.

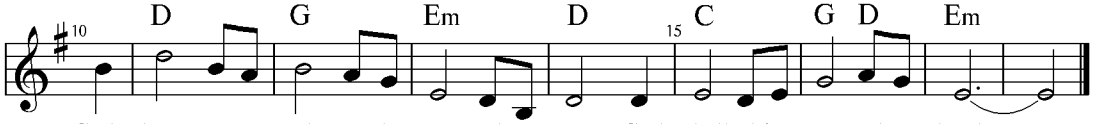
BETHANY

"Wait on the Lord: be of good courage,
and he shall strengthen thine heart." Ps. 27:14

Paul Gerhardt(1606-1696)
(Translated by John Wesley)(S.M.)



1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - may'd!
2. Through waves, and clouds, and storms, He gent - ly clears thy way;
3. Still hea - vy is thy heart? Still sink thy spir - its down?
4. What though thou ru - lest not, Yet heav'n, and earth, and hell,



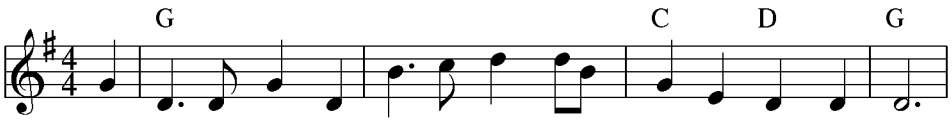
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head.
Wait thou his time, so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.
Cast off the weight, let fear de - part, And ev - 'ry care be gone.
Pro - claim, God sit - teth on the throne And ru - leth all things well.

THIRSTY SPIRIT

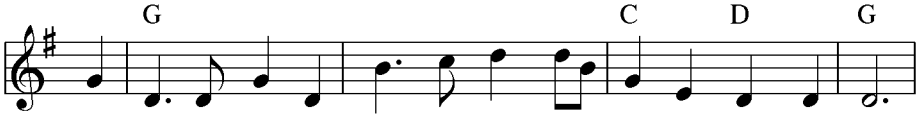
"My soul thirsteth for thee...." Ps. 63:1

Isaac Watts
Psalm 63:1-5 (CM)

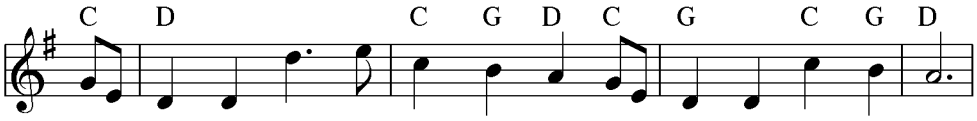
Nova Scotian Melody



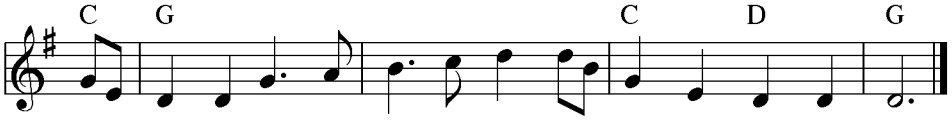
1. Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek thy face;
2. I've seen thy glo - ry and thy pow'r Through all thy tem - ple shine;
3. Not life it - self with all its joys, Can my best pas - sions move,



My thir - sty spi - rit faints a - way With - out thy cheer - ing grace.
My God re - peat that heav'n - ly hour, That vi - sion so di - vine.
Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, As thy for - giv - ing love.



So pil - grims, on the scor - ching sand, Be - neath a burn - ing sky,
Not all the bles - sings of a feast Can please my soul so well,
Thus, 'till my last ex - pir - ing day, I'll bless my God and King;



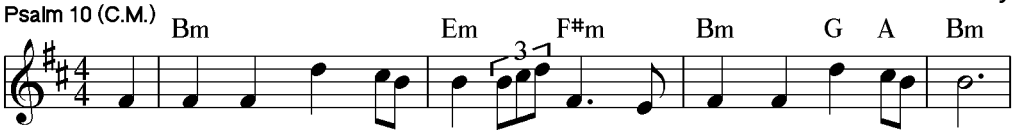
Long for a cool - ing stream at hand; And they must drink or die.
As when thy rich - er grace I taste, And in thy pre - sence dwell.
Thus will I lift my hands to pray, And tune my lips to sing.

DEEP DISTRESS

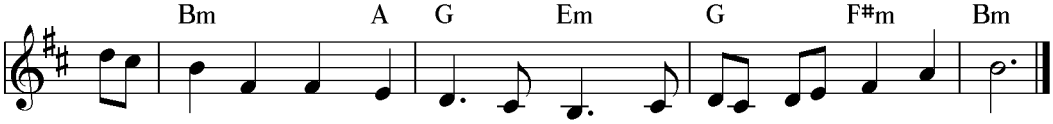
"Why standest thou afar off, O Lord?
Why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?" Ps. 10:1

Isaac Watts
Psalm 10 (C.M.)

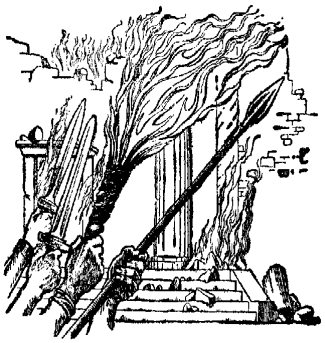
Scottish Melody



1. Why does the Lord stand off so far, And why con - ceal his face,
2. Lord, shall the wick - ed still de - ride Thy jus - tice and thy pow'r?
3. They cast thy judg - ments from their sight, And then in - sult the poor;
4. A - rise, O God! lift up thine hand, At - tend our hum - ble cry;
5. Why do the men of mal - ice rage, And say, with fool - ish pride,
6. But thou for - e - ver art our Lord, And migh - ty is thy hand,
7. Thou wilt pre - pare our hearts to pray, And cause thine ear to hear;
8. Proud ty - rants shall no more op - press, No more de - spise the just;



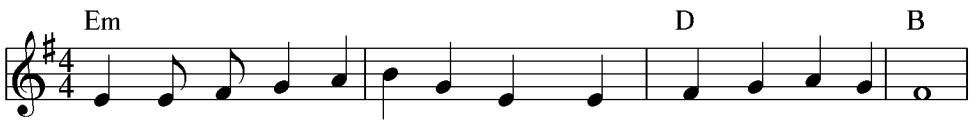
(1) When great ca - la - mi - ties ap - pear, And times of deep dis - tress?
(2) Shall they ad - vance their heads in pride, And still thy saints de - vour?
(3) They boast, in their ex - alt - ed height, That they shall fall no more.
(4) No e - ne - my shall dare to stand When God a - scends on high.
(5) "The God of heav'n will ne'er en - gage To fight on Zi - on's side?"
(6) As when the heath - en felt thy sword, And per - ished from thy land.
(7) Hear - ken to what thy child - ren say, And put the world in fear.
(8) And might - y sin - ners shall con - fess They are but earth and dust.



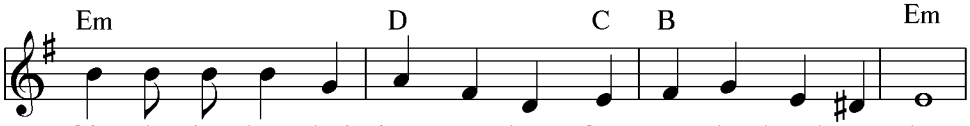
TRUE PENITENT

"For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Acts 2:39

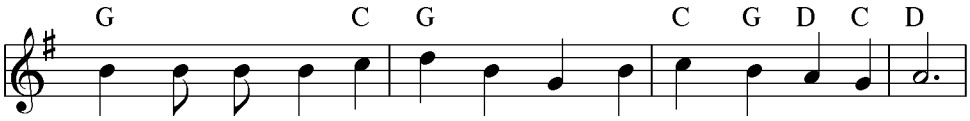
CM — W. Billings



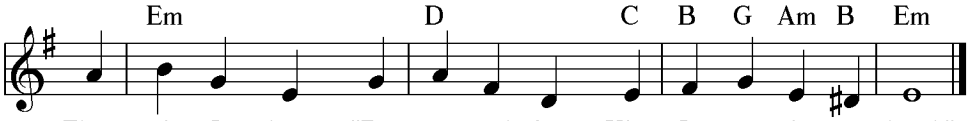
1. Hark! hear the sound on earth is found, My soul de-lights to hear
2. God's char-iots they no long-er stay; They're mount-ed on the truth;
3. God grant a show'r of his great pow'r; On ev'-ry ach-ing heart,



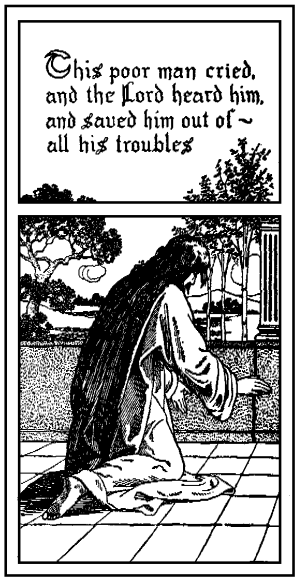
Of dy-ing love that's from a-bove, Or par-don bought so dear.
The saints in pray'r, cry, "Lord, draw near, Have mer-cy on the youth."
Who ear-nest-ly to God do cry, That they may have a part.



God's min-is-ters like flames of fire Are pas-sing thro' the land,
Young con-verts sing, and praise their King, And bless God's ho-ly name;
Come, love-ly youth, em-brace the truth, A-gree with one ac-cord;



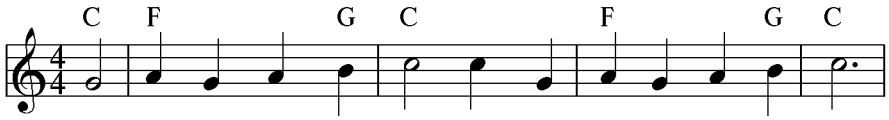
The voice I hear, "Re-pent and fear, King Je-sus is at hand."
While old-er saints, true pen-i-tents, Re-joice to join the theme.
And use your tongues while you are young, In prais-ing of the Lord.



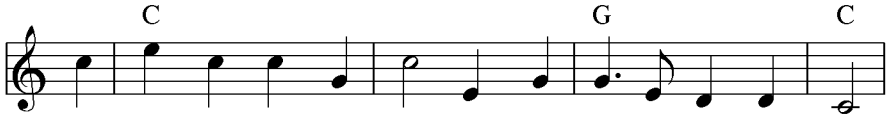
HOW CHARMING IS JESUS

"...the chiefest among ten thousand..." Song 5:10

7,6

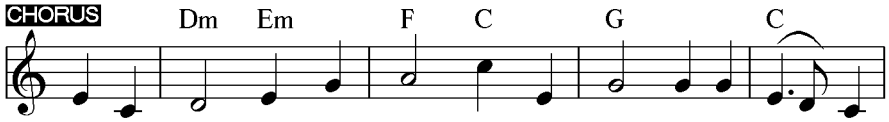


1. There we shall reign with Je-sus, On that de-light-ful shore,
2. The wick-ed cease from troub-ling, The wear-y are at rest;
3. We shall be like the an-gels, In that im-mor-tal throng,

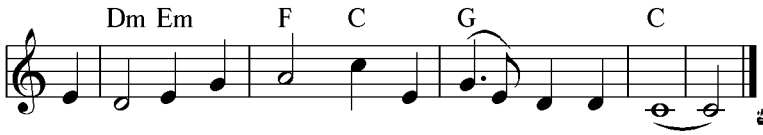


And shout with the re-deem-ed, Our sins and sor-rows o'er!
And we shall reign with Je-sus, E-ter-nal a-ges blest.
And shout a-loud sal-va-tion, 'Twill be our last-ing song.

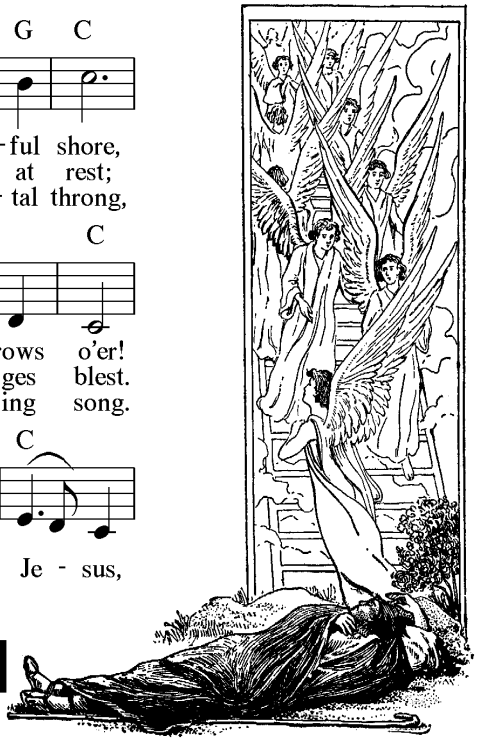
CHORUS



Oh, how charm-ing! how charm-ing! how charm-ing is Je-sus,



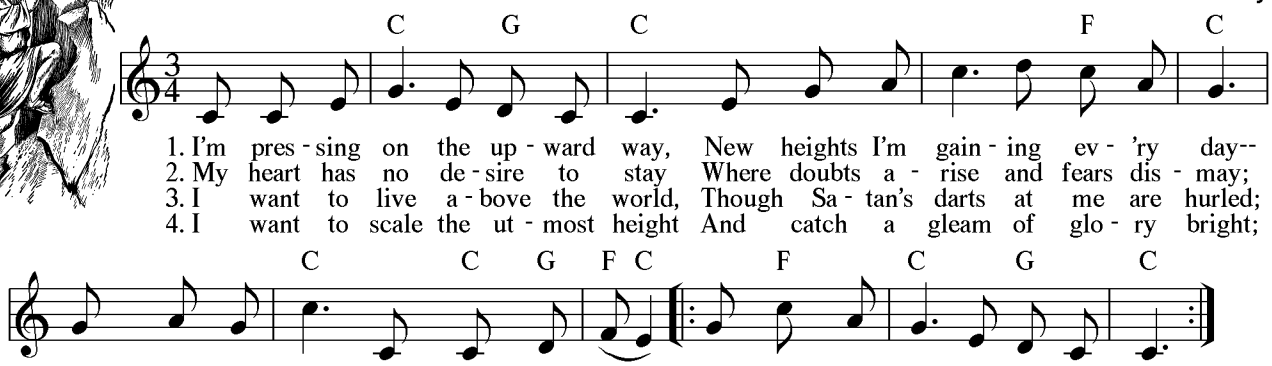
He is my Re-deem-er, my Lord and my God.

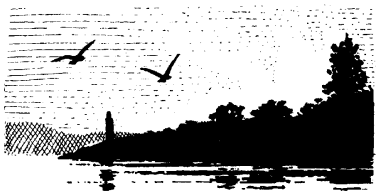


THE UPWARD WAY

"They go from strength to strength,
every one of them in Zion appeareth before God." Ps. 84:7

Johnson Oatman Jr. — Gaelic Melody

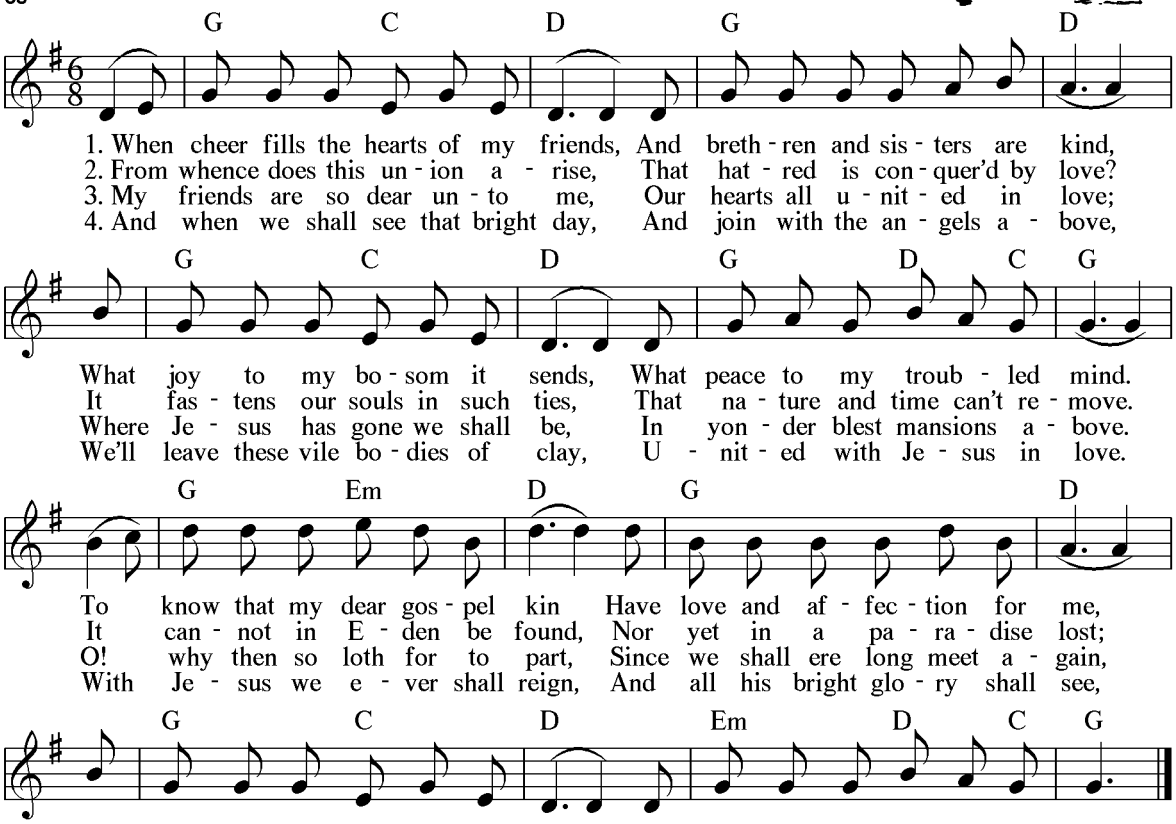




UNITED IN LOVE

"And the Lord make you to increase and abound in love
one toward another and toward all men." 1Thess. 3:12

8s

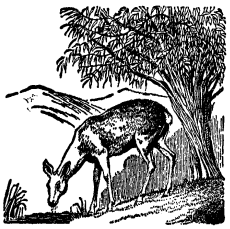


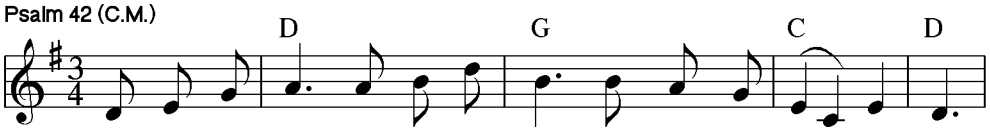
WATER BROOKS

"As the hart panteth after the water brooks,
so panteth my soul after thee, O God." Ps. 42:1

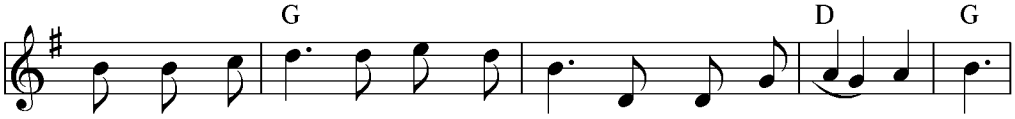
Wilson MacDonald
Psalm 42 (C.M.)

Irish Traditional

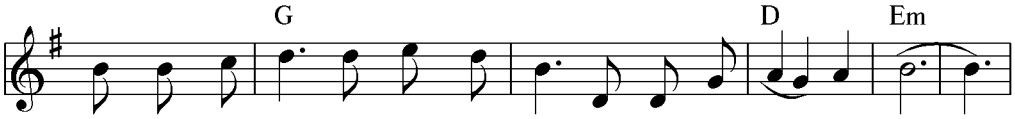




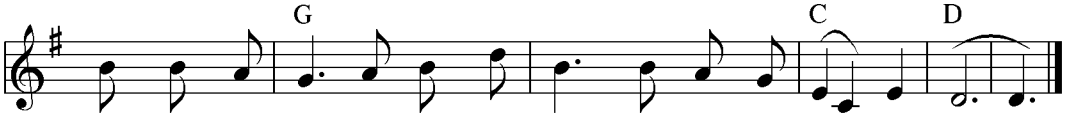
1. The wa - ter brooks call to the hart as Thou dost call to me.
2. Pray tell me why, O rock of God, Thou hast for - got - ten me?
3. Why is my soul dis - qui - et - ed? why have I doubts and fears?
4. At roar - ing of Thy wa - ter - spouts deep cal - leth un - to deep:
5. I pour my spi - rit out as wine; and, full of joy and praise,



(1) My spi - rit thirst - eth af - ter God: When shall I come to thee?
(2) Why go I mourn - ing e - ver - more be - fore mine en - e - my?
(3) For soon the coun - ten - ance of God shall drive a - way my tears.
(4) Thy waves and bil - lows o - ver me, in slow chas - tise - ment, creep.
(5) I join that mul - ti - tude which fills God's house on ho - ly - days.



(1) My tears have been my bread and meat O Lord, by night and day;
(2) My foes re - proach me in my bones as sharp as an - y sword.
(3) I will re - mem - ber Thee, O God in this, my heart's de - spair,
(4) Yet will the Lord in com - ing hours His lov - ing kind - ness bring,
(5) My soul, for - get thy gloom, pro - claim thy praise in song and dance,

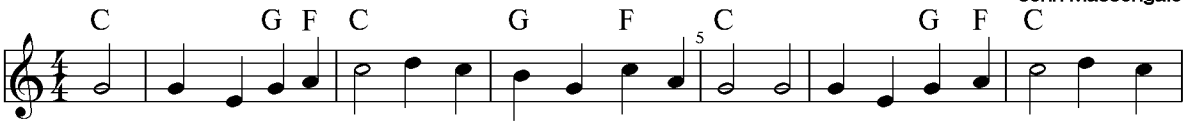


(1) Where is thy God, O way - ward soul? con - tin - ual - ly they say.
(2) They dai - ly cry to me in scorn, Where is thy help - ing Lord?
(3) From king - dom of the Her - mon - ites and Mi - zar's loft - y stair.
(4) To Him I pray, and in the night to me His voice shall sing.
(5) To Him who pours His love - ly light u - pon thy coun - ten - ance.

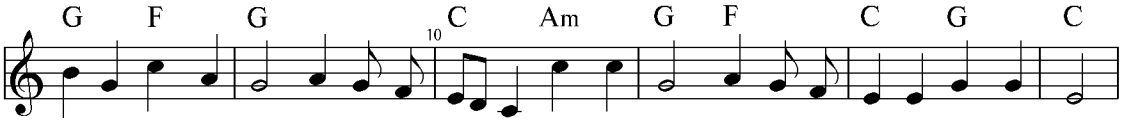
CANAAN'S SHORE

"I will give unto him that is athirst
of the fountain of the water of life freely." Rev. 21:6

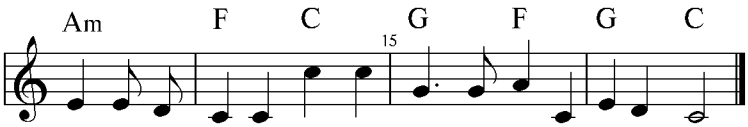
John Massengale



1. Oh when shall I see Je - sus, And reign with him a - bove, And from the flow - ing foun - tain Drink
2. When shall I be de - live - red From this vain world of sin, And with my bles - sed Je - sus, Drink



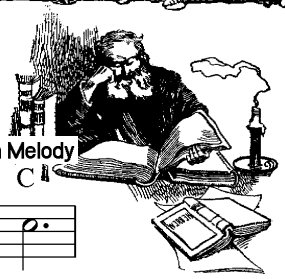
e - ver - last - ing love: Soon we shall land on Cana - an's shore, Soon we shall land on Cana - an's shore,
end - less plea - sures in? Soon we shall land on Cana - an's shore, Soon we shall land on Cana - an's shore,



Soon we shall land on Cana - an's shore, To live for e - ver - more.
Soon we shall land on Cana - an's shore, To live for e - ver - more.

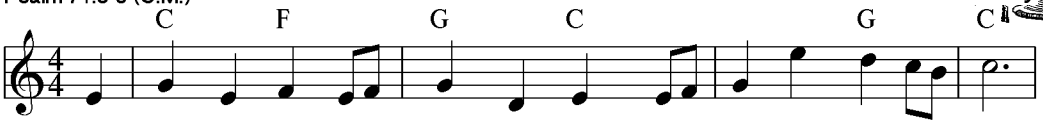
EVERLASTING HOPE

"For thou art my hope, O Lord God:
thou art my trust from my youth." Ps. 71:5

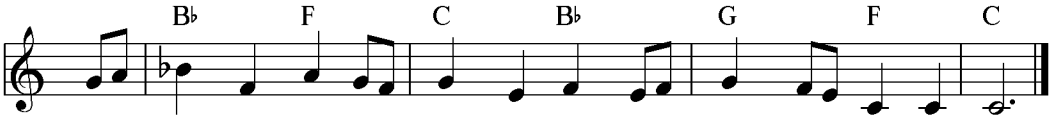


Isaac Watts
Psalm 71:5-9 (C.M.)

Nova Scotian Melody



1. My God, my e - ver - last - ing hope, I live u - pon thy truth;
2. My flesh was fash - ioned by thy power, With all these limbs of mine;
3. Still has my life new won - ders seen, Re - peat - ed ev' - ry year;
4. Cast me not off when strength de - clines, When hoar - y hairs a - rise;
5. Then in the hi - story of my age, When men re - view my days,



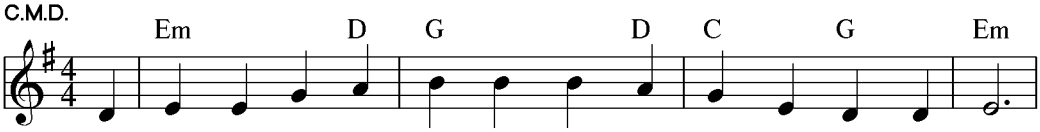
Thine hands have held my child - hood up, And strength - en'd all my youth.
And from my mo - ther's pain - ful hour, I've been en - tire - ly thine.
Be - hold, my days that yet re - main, I trust them to thy care.
A - round me let thy glo - ry shine, When - e'er thy ser - vant dies.
They'll read thy love in ev' - ry page, In ev' - ry line thy praise.

WAY TO CANAAN

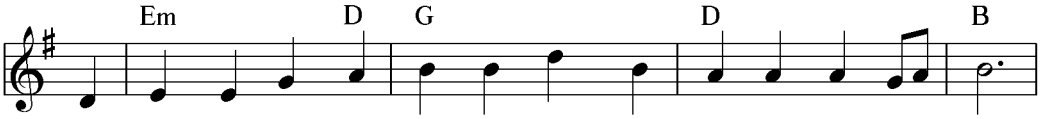
"Let us run with patience
the race that is set before us." Heb. 12:1

Anon., 1866
C.M.D.

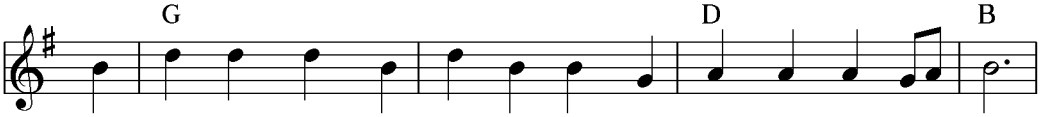
Anon., 1866



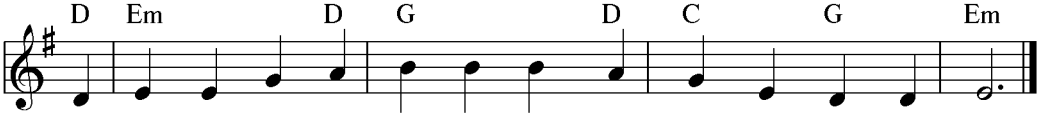
1. I'm on my way to Ca - naan's land, I bid this world fare - well;
2. I'll blow the gos - pel trum - pet loud, And on the na - tions call;
3. My soul looks up and sees him smile, While he the bles - sing sends,
4. "But stop," says Pa - tience, "wait a - while, The crown's for those who fight,



Come on, my fel - low trav - el - ers, In spite of earth and hell.
For Christ hath me com - mis - sion - ed To say he died for all.
And I am think - ing all the while "When will this jour - ney end?"
The prize for those who run the race By faith and not by sight."



Though Sa - tan's ar - my rag - es hard, And all his hosts com - bine,
Come try his grace, come prove him now, You shall the gift ob - tain;
I con - tem - plate it can't be long Till he will come a - gain,
Then Faith doth take a pleas - ing view, Hope waits, Love sits and sings,



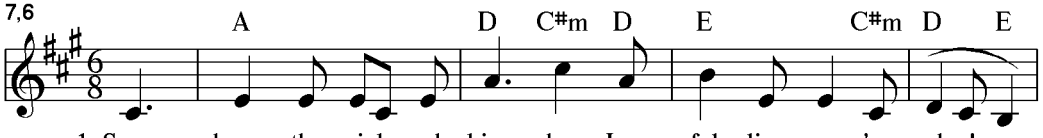
Yet scrip - ture doth en - gage the sword, And strength of love di - vine.
He will not send you emp - ty away, Nor let you come in vain.
Then I shall join that heav'n - ly throng, And in his king - dom reign.
De - si - re flut - ters to be gone, But Pa - tience clips her wings.

WEEPING PILGRIM

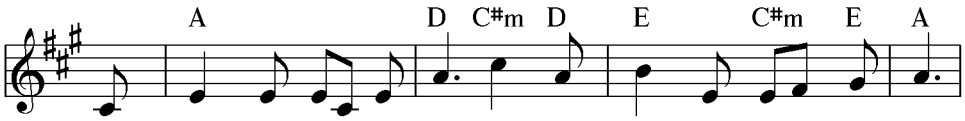
"As for me and my house,
we will serve the Lord." Josh. 24:15

Baptist Harmony, p. 455 — A.C. Clark

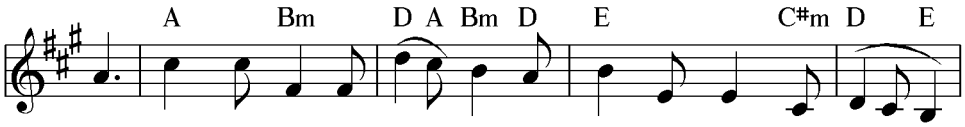
7,6



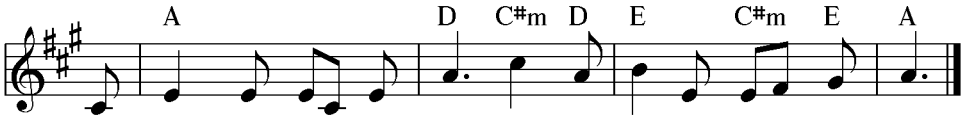
1. See how the wick - ed king - dom Is fal - ling ev - 'ry day!
2. With weep - ing and with pray - ing, My Je - sus I have found,
3. If sin - ners will serve Sa - tan, And join with one ac - cord,
4. Through trou - bles and dis - tress - es, We'll make our way to God;



And still our bles - sed Je - sus Is win - ning souls a - way:
To cru - ci - fy old na - ture, And make his grace a - bound.
Dear breth - ren, as for my part, I'm bound to serve the Lord;
Though earth and hell op - pose us, We'll keep the heaven - ly road.

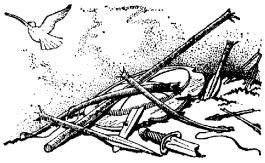


But oh, how I am temp - ted, No mor - tal tongue can tell!
Dear child - ren don't be wear - y, But march on in the way;
And if you will go with me, Pray give to me your hand,
Our Je - sus went be - fore us, And ma - ny sor - rows bore,



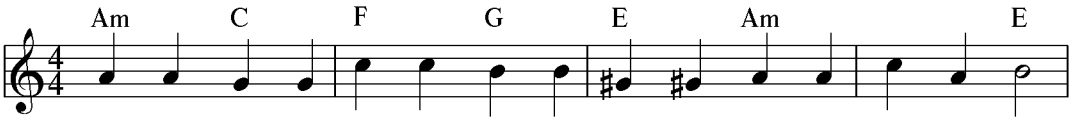
So of - ten I'm sur - round - ed With e - ne - mies from hell.
For Je - sus will stand by you, And be your guard and stay.
And we'll march on to - ge - ther, Un - to the pro - mis'd land.
And we who fol - low af - ter, Can ne - ver meet with more.

THE ENQUIRER

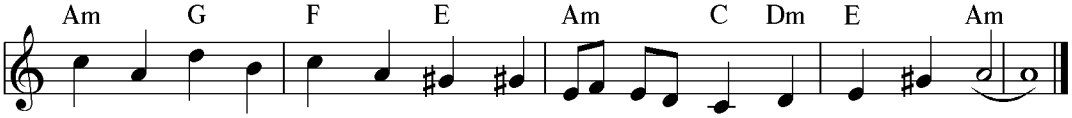


"Why art thou so far from helping me,
and from the words of my roaring." Ps. 22:1

8,7



1. Oh! that some kind one would tell me, Is this the road that christ - ians go?
2. Oft with dark - ness I'm sur - round - ed, Peace nor com - fort can I find;
3. Oh! the sin, a - round me lurk - ing, Of - ten brings me ve - ry low;
4. If Christ Je - sus, by his spi - rit, Took pos - ses - sion of my heart,
5. But can this be all de - lu - sion, Which by turns I think I feel?
6. But if bread of life's been bro - ken, And my heart re - new'd by grace,

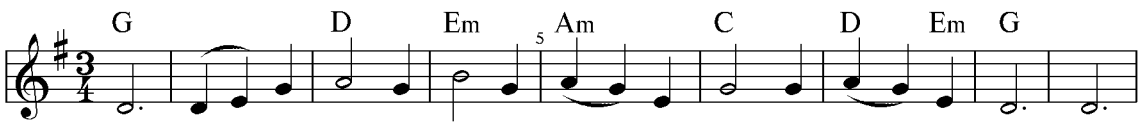


Hark, and hear what has be - fel me, Now my heart is fill'd with woe.
If I hear the gos - pel sound, it Brings no com - fort to my mind.
Sa - tan, bu - sy with me work - ing, Is this the road that christ - ians go?
Could I not then plead his mer - it, Should I from his way de - part?
Who can tell the whole con - clu - sion? To the Lord I must ap - peal.
Je - sus, wilt thou as a to - ken, Let me see thy smi - ling face?

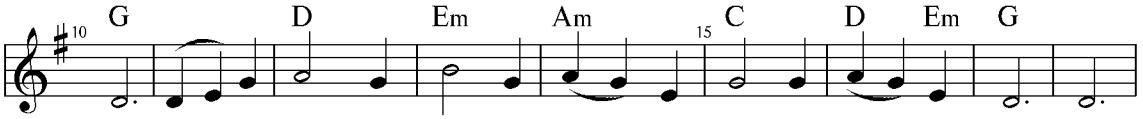
ZION'S CALL

"Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be delivered: for in mount Zion and in Jerusalem shall be deliverance, as the Lord hath said, and in the remnant whom the Lord shall call." Joel 2:32

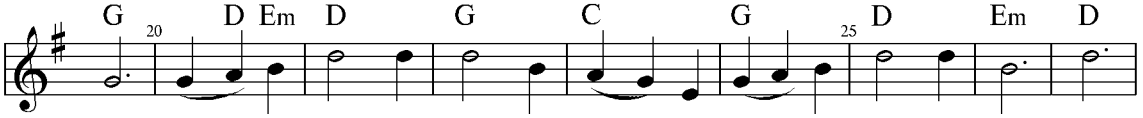
8s & 7s **Caldwell**



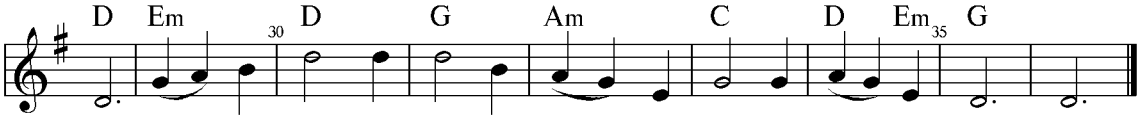
1. My breth - ren all, on you I call, A - rise and look a - round you;
2. To God we'll cry and hell de - fy, Tho' Sa - tan roar like thun - der
3. While grace di - vine in oth - ers shine, With each we are de - light - ed;
4. Some mourn - ful - ly for mer - cy cry, And stub - born hearts are bend - ed
5. But let them scoff, we still will cry To God for their sal - va - tion



How ma - ny foes, bound to op - pose, Are wait - ing to con - found, you;
The voice of pray'r makes sin - ners stare, While fill'd with joy and won - der:
With them we crowd and sing so loud, Poor sin - ners are af - fright - ed.
If we but smile, some say were wild, And so go off of - fend - ed:
O God of love, send from a - bove, And save them from dam - na - tion;



The trump - et calls on Zi - on's walls Shake off your sleep and slum - ber;
While mu - sic sweet makes some re - treat, Our Je - sus still draws nigh - er;
The sweet - est joys our pow'rs em - ploy, To see the cause ad - vanc - ing
If souls are born we'll bear the scorn, Let sin - ners tell their stor - y
Thy Spir - it send their hearts to bend, Ar - rest them by thy thun - der!

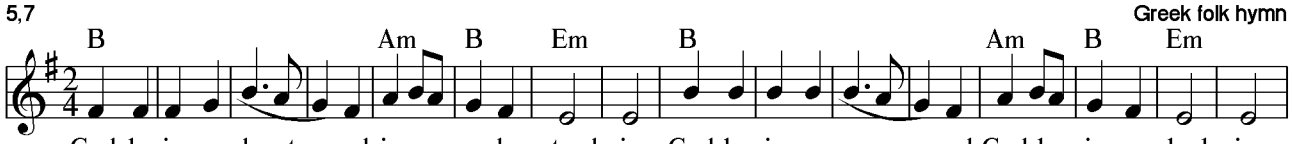


A - rise and pray, we'll win the day, Tho' we are few in num - ber.
His pre - cious name lights up the flame That sets our souls on fi - re.
Tho' some go off, and bold - ly scoff, And say that we are danc - ing.
For Je - sus' name will bear the blame, And give him all the glo - ry.
Let sweet - est songs em - ploy their tongues Fill them with joy and won - der.

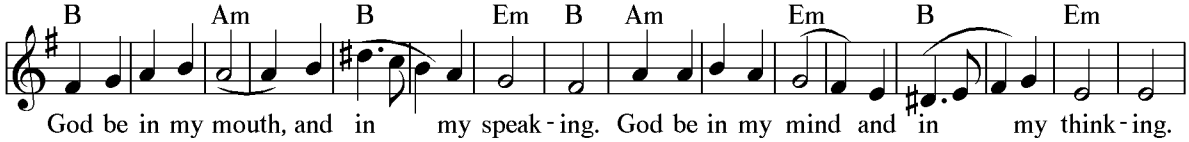
GOD BE IN MY HEART

"Christ in you, the hope of glory." Col. 1:27

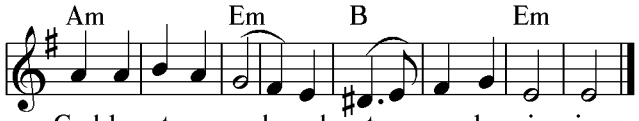
5,7 **Greek folk hymn**



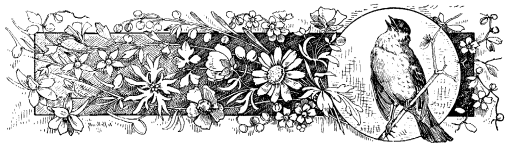
God be in my heart and in my under - stand - ing. God be in my eyes and God be in my look - ing.



God be in my mouth, and in my speak - ing. God be in my mind and in my think - ing.



God be at my end and at my be - gin - ing.

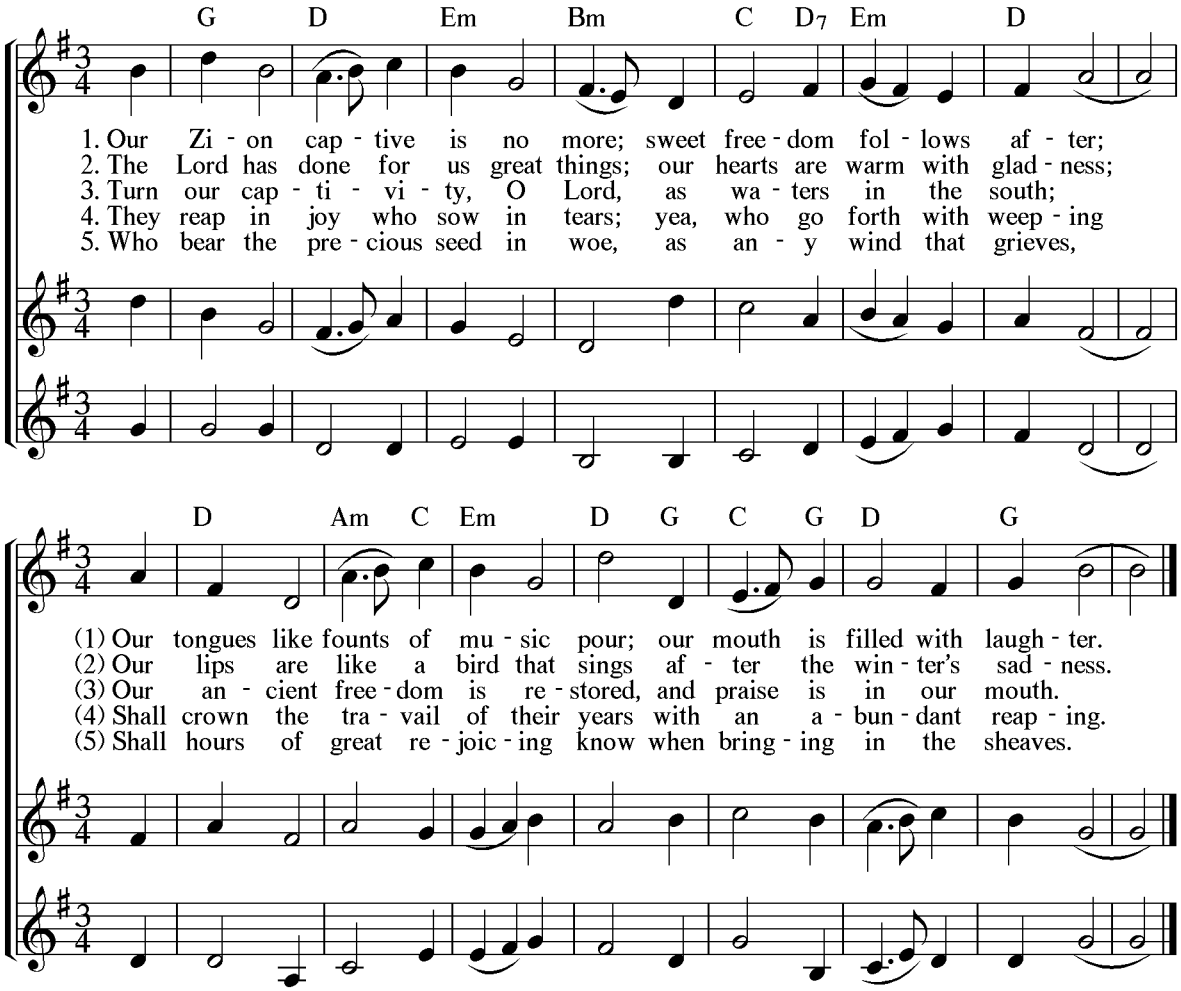


ANCIENT FREEDOM

"Turn again our captivity, O Lord,
as the streams in the south." Ps. 126:4

Psalm 126 (8,7)
Wilson Macdonald

Henry Purcell, 1695

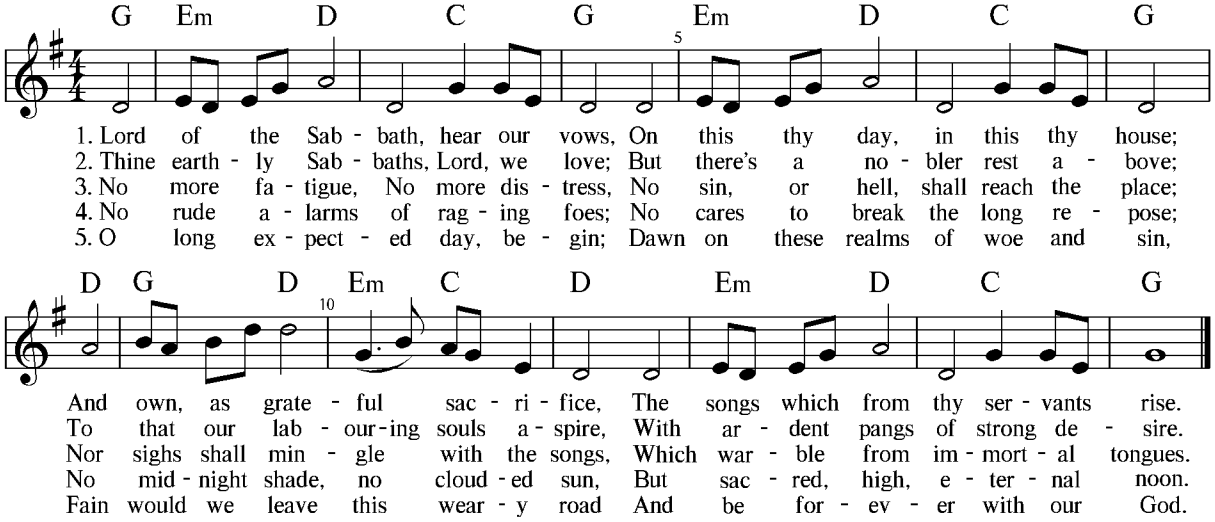


EVERLASTING REST

"Oh that I had wings like a dove!
for then would I fly away, and be at rest." Ps. 55:6

LM

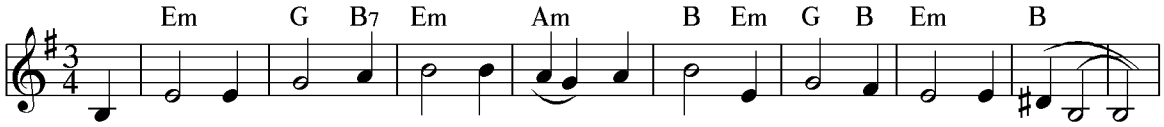
Massengale



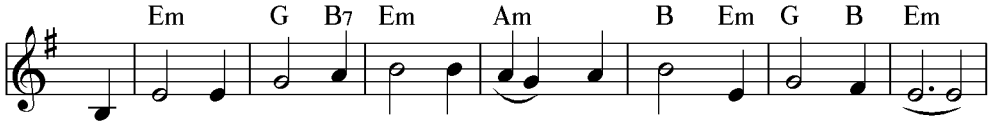
BRIGHT SALEM'S KING

"For thus it becometh us
to fulfil all righteousness." Matt. 3:15

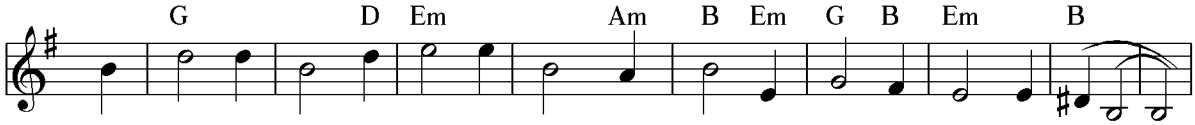
8,8,6 — Primitive Baptist Hymn & Tune Book



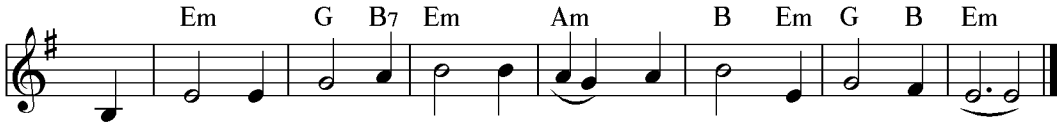
1. Bright Sa - lem's King, Je - sus by name, In an - cient times to Jor - dan came,
2. The ho - ly Je - sus did de - mand His right to be bap - tiz - ed then,
3. Down in old Jor - dan's rol - ling stream, The Bap - tist led the ho - ly Lamb,
4. Be - liev - ing child - ren, ga - ther round, And let your joy - ful songs a - bound,
5. Be - hold His ser - vant wait - ing stands, With wil - ling heart and rea - dy hands,



(1) In an - cient times to Jor - dan came, All right - eous - ness to fill;
(2) His right to be bap - tiz - ed then; The Bap - tist gave con - sent.
(3) The Bap - tist led the Ho - ly Lamb, And there did Him bap - tize.
(4) And let your joy - ful songs a - bound With cheer - ful hearts a - rise.
(5) With wil - ling heart and read - y hands, To wait u - pon the Bride.



(1) 'Twas there the an - cient Bap - tist stood, Whose name was John, a man of God,
(2) On Jor - dan's banks they did ap - pear, The Bap - tist and his Mas - ter dear,
(3) Je - ho - vah saw His dar - ling Son, And was well pleas'd in what He'd done,
(4) See, here is wa - ter, here is room, A lov - ing Sa - viour call - ing, come,
(5) While can - di - dates are wait - ing there, Come let us join in sol - emn pray'r,

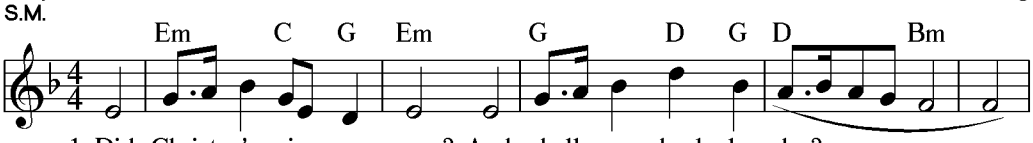


(1) Whose name was John, a man of God, To do his Mas - ter's will.
(2) The Bap - tist and his Mas - ter dear, Then down the bank they went.
(3) And was well pleas'd in what He'd done, And owned Him from the skies.
(4) A lov - ing Sav - iour call - ing, come, O chil - dren, be bap - tized.
(5) Come, let us join in sol - emn pray'r, Down by the wa - ter side.

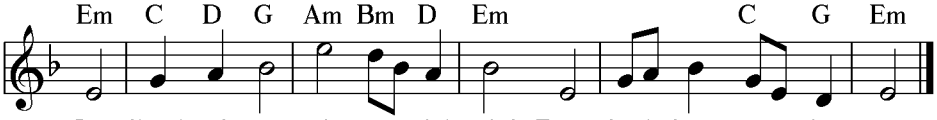
JESUS WEPT

"Jesus wept." John 11:35

Benjamin Beddome(1717-1795) — E.J. King
S.M.



1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep? And shall our cheeks be dry?
2. The Son of God in tears An - gels with won - der see!
3. He wept that we might weep: Each sin de - mands a tear;



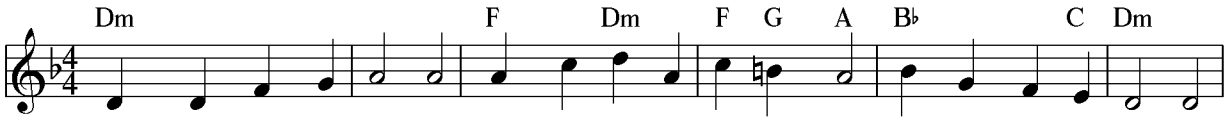
Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!
In heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.

LIFE IS FULL OF TROUBLE

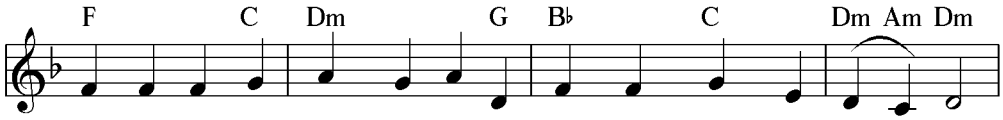
"Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble." Job 14:1

G.R. Woodward
Job 14:1-15

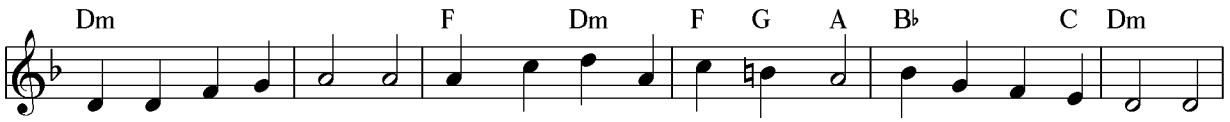
Piae Cantiones (1582)



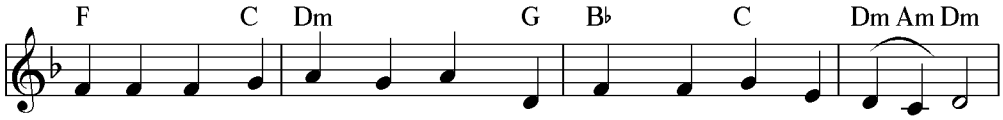
1. Life is full of trou - ble; Fleet as foam be - fore the wind, Frail as wa - ter bub - ble,
2. There - fore, man, with har - row Break the fal - low of thine heart; Ere death wing his ar - row,



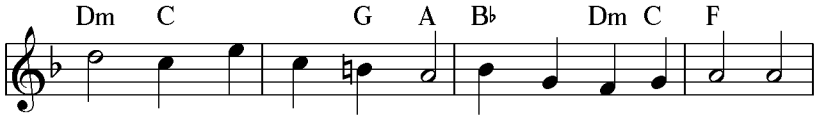
E'en as clo - ver, Sum - mer o - ver, Wi - ther'd grass and stub - ble.
Ere thou di - est, Ere thou li - est In thy grave - bed nar - row.



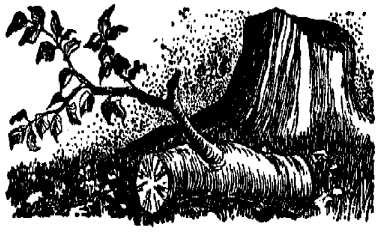
No - ting time on di - al, Death with bo - ny hand doth break Gilt and crys - tal vi - al:
Now, be - time di - scern - ing E - ver - last - ing weal or woe, Soul, to God re - turn - ing,

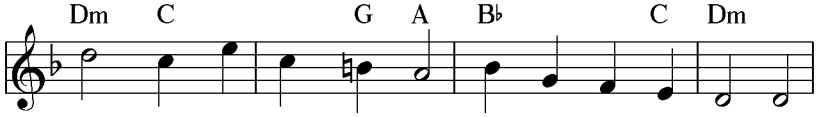


Or will shat - ter Ear - then plat - ter, Brook - ing no de - ni - al.
In faith's col - lege, Gain true know - ledge, Wis - dom worth the learn - ing.

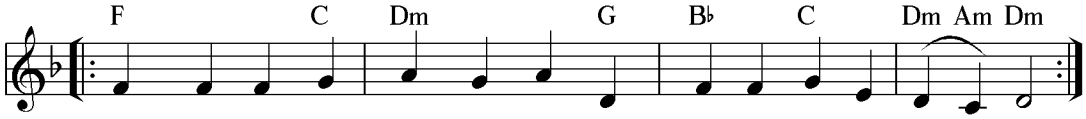


Thro' town, o'er down and dale, Or where o - cean sur - ges,
So need'st thou no - thing fear, Man, nor foe in - fer - nal;

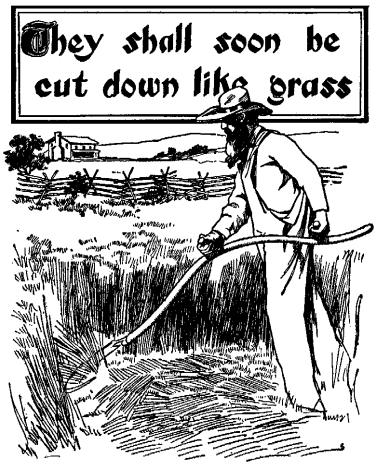




Grim death his pal - frey pale Dai - ly, night - ly ur - ges:
But may'st at dooms - day hear From the King su - per - nal



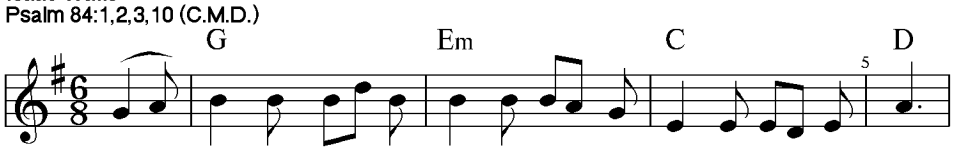
At his pas - sing, Knells are clash - ing, Re - qui - ems and dir - ges.
(Through re - pent - ance) Joy - ful sen - tence,-- "En - ter life e - ter - nal."



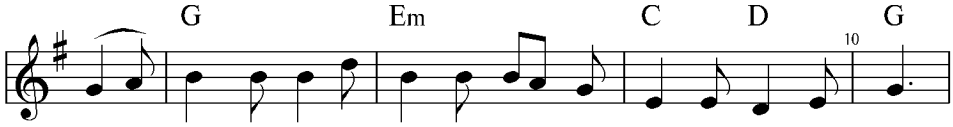
CELESTIAL COURTS

"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God." Ps. 84:2

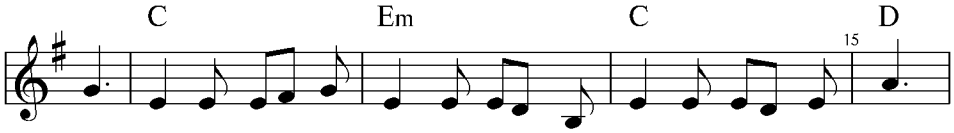
Isaac Watts
Psalm 84:1,2,3,10 (C.M.D.)



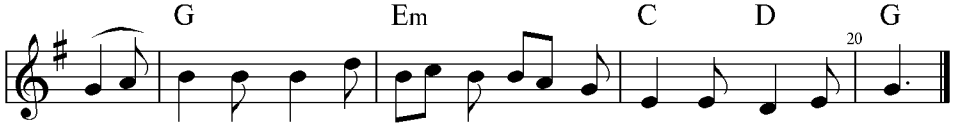
1. My soul, how love - ly is the place, To which thy God re - sorts!
2. The spar - row builds her - self a nest, And suf - fers no re - move;
3. Much more than fill a throne of state, Or live in tents of sin.



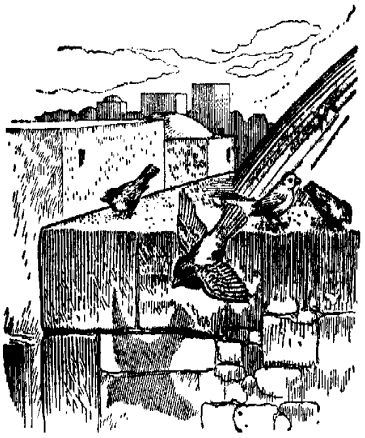
'Tis heav'n, to see his smi - ling face, With - in cel - es - tial courts.
O make me like the spar - rows blest, To dwell but where I love.
Lord, at thy threshold I would wait, While Je - sus is with - in;



My heart and flesh cry out for thee While far from thine a - bode:
To sit one day be - neath thine eye, And hear thy gra - cious voice,
Could I com - mand the spa - cious land, And the more bound - less sea,



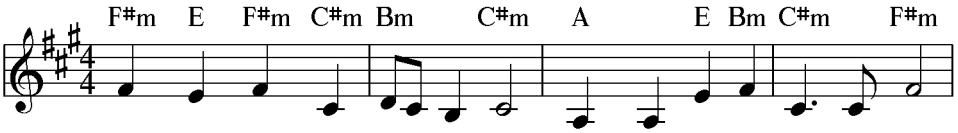
When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Sa - viour and my God?
Ex - ceeds a whole e - tern - it - y Em - ploy'd in car - nal joys.
For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both a - way.



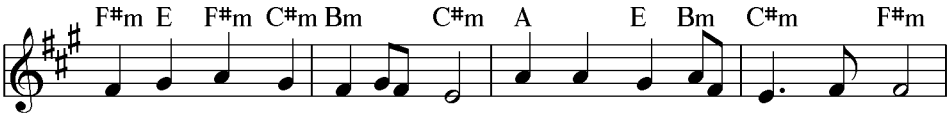
MUSIC FEAST

"When they lifted up their voice with...instruments of musick... the house was filled with...the glory of the LORD." 2 Chr. 5:13,14

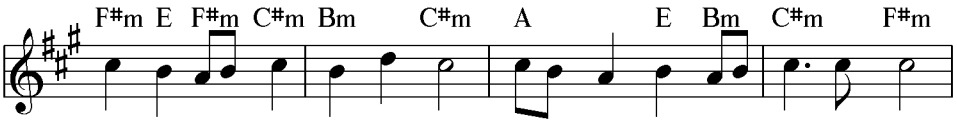
Canon, 7s



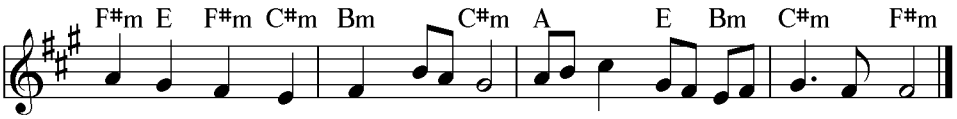
Wel - come, wel - come, ev' - ry guest, Wel - come to our mu - sic feast:



Sac - red mu - sic is our cheer, Fill both soul and ra - vished ear;



Pure de - vo - tion sets the mood, Sweet - est notes to be ex - plored;



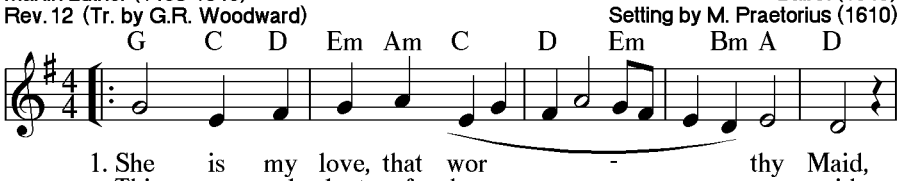
Soft - ly swells the tremb - ling air, To com - plete our con - cert fair.

WORTHY MAID

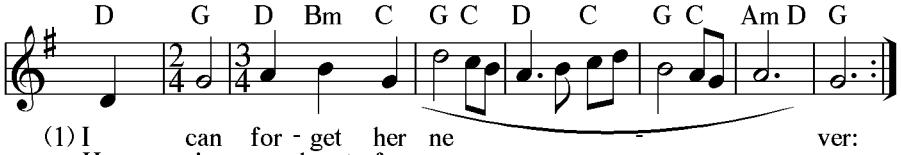
"And there appeared a great wonder in heaven; a woman clothed with the sun..." Rev. 12:1

Martin Luther (1483-1546)
Rev. 12 (Tr. by G.R. Woodward)

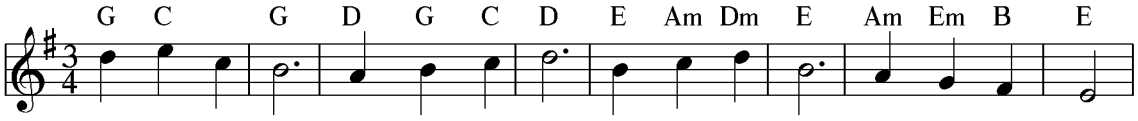
Babst (1545)
Setting by M. Praetorius (1610)



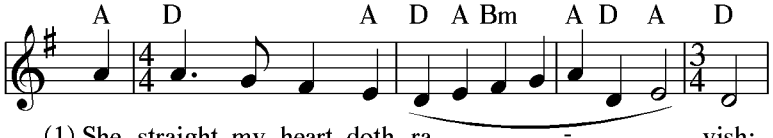
1. She is my love, that wor - thy Maid,
   Things ex - cel - lent of her ..... are said;
2. She wear - eth gol - den crown ..... full fine,
   Her smock is like the clear ..... sun - shine
3. The Dra - gon old her Child ..... would fain
   But all his fu - ry is ..... in vain,



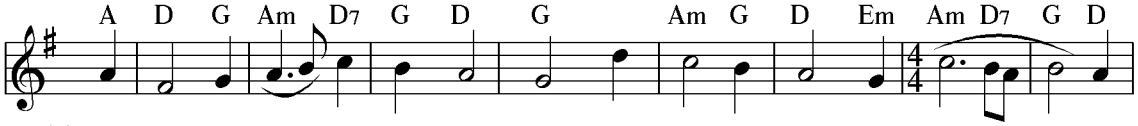
(1) I can for - get her ne - ver:
    Hers is my heart for e - ver:
(2) Twelve stars there - in be glea - ming;
    A - far at noon - day bea - ming:
(3) De - vour in ma - lice di - re;
    He may not glut his i - re:



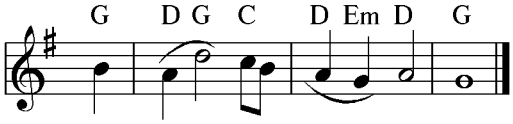
(1) She lov - eth me; And should I see Of trou - ble aught, What mat - ter? naught:
(2) Be - neath her shoon Be - hold the moon: The King of bliss, His bride she is:
(3) The Babe cer - tain To heav'n up - ta'en, Hath left his foe, On earth be - low



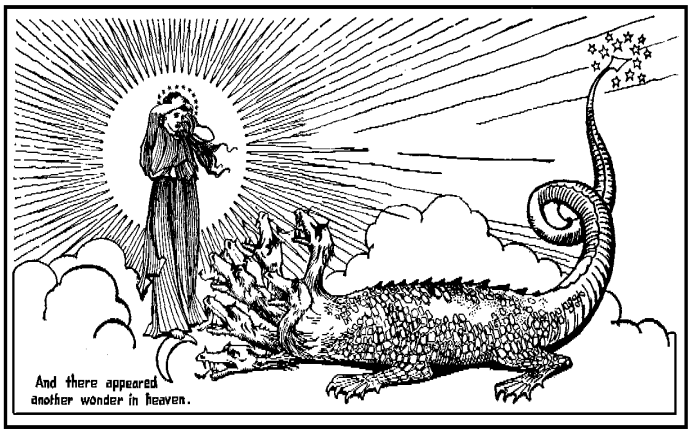
(1) She straight my heart doth ra - vish;
(2) The hour of tra - vail on her,
(3) To rage a lit - tle sea - son:

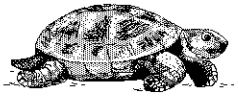


(1) That faith - ful soul doth ne - ver tire True love on me to la - vish,
(2) Soon she will child the Ho - ly One, Whom all the world shall ho - nor;
(3) The Mo - ther too a - lone must dwell; Yet her from harm and trea - son



(1) Nor thwart my heart's de - sire.
(2) E'en she o - bey her Son.
(3) The Fa - ther guard - eth well.



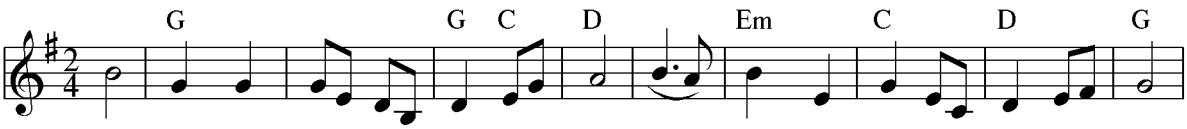


PERSEVERING FAITH

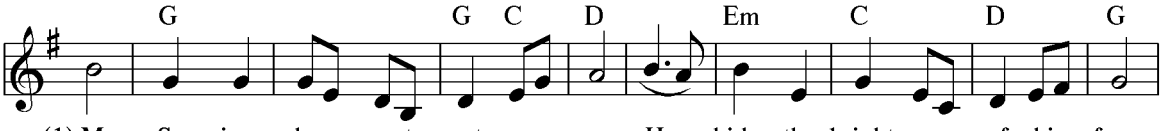
"The Lord God is my strength,
and he will make me to walk upon mine high places." Hab. 3:19

8s

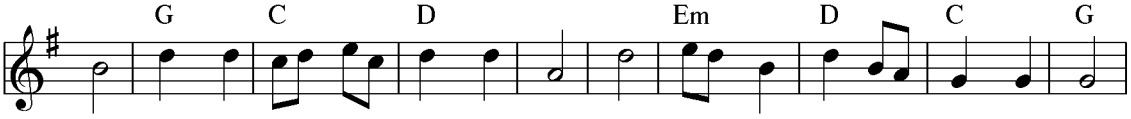
J.R. Turner



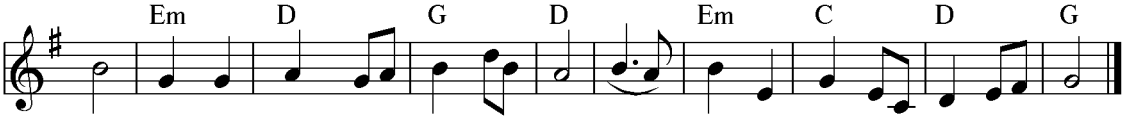
1. A - way, my un - be - liev - ing fear, Fear shall in me no more have place,
2. Al - though the vine its fruit de - ny, Al - though the o - live yield no oil,
3. Bar - ren al - though my soul re main, And not one bud of grace ap - pear:
4. In hope be - liev - ing a - gainst hope, Je - sus, my Lord, my God I claim,



(1) My Sa - viour does not yet ap - pear, He hides the bright - ness of his face:
(2) The with'- ring fig tree droop and die, The fields e - lude the til - ler's toil,
(3) No fruit of all my toil or pain, But sin, and on - ly sin is here;
(4) Je - sus, my strength, shall lift me up, Sal - va - tion is in Je - sus' name:



(1) But shall I there - fore let him go, And base - ly to the temp - ter yield?
(2) The emp - ty stall no herd af - ford, And per - ish all the bleet - ing race,
(3) Al - though my gifts and com - forts lost, My bloom - ing hopes cut off I see.
(4) To me he soon shall bring it nigh, My soul shall then out - strip the wind:



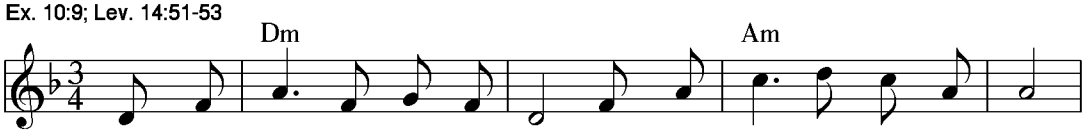
(1) No -- in the strength of Je - sus, no, I ne - ver will give up my shield.
(2) Yet will I tri - umph in the Lord, The God of my sal - va - tion praise.
(3) Yet will I in my Sa - viour trust, And glo - ry that he died for me.
(4) On wings of love mount up on high, And leave the world of sin be - hind.

PRAYER FOR CHILDREN

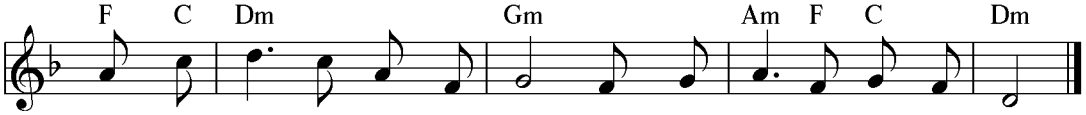
"Let your little ones also go with you." Ex. 10:24

William Cowper (7s)
Ex. 10:9; Lev. 14:51-53

American Folk Song



1. Gra - cious Lord, our child - ren see, By thy mer - cy we are free;
2. Is - rael's young ones, when of old Pha - roah threat - en'd to with - hold,
3. When the an - gel of the Lord, Draw - ing forth his dread - ful sword,
4. Then thy peo - ple's doors he passed, Where the blood - y sign was placed;
5. Lord, we trem - ble, for we know How the fierce ma - li - cious foe,
6. Spread thy pin - ions, King of kings! Hide them safe be - neath thy wings;



But shall these, a - las! re - main Sub - jects still of Sa - tan's reign?
Then thy mes - sen - ger said, "No; Let the child - ren al - so go."
Slew, with an a - veng - ing hand, All the first - born of the land;
Hear us now, u - pon our knees, Plead the blood of Christ for these!
Wheel - ing round his watch - ful flight, Keeps them e - ver in his sight:
Lest the rav - enous bird of prey Stoop, and bear the brood a - way.

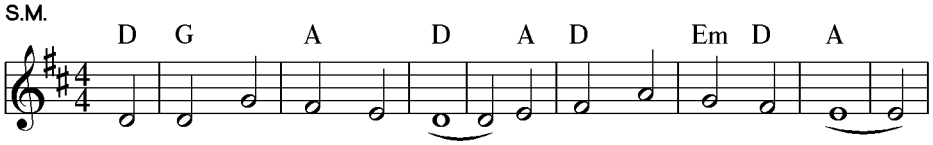
PARADISE PLAINS

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return,
and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy." Isa. 35:10

Isaac Watts
S.M.

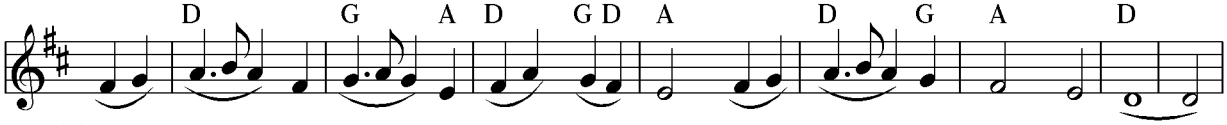
B.F. White

D G A D A D Em D A



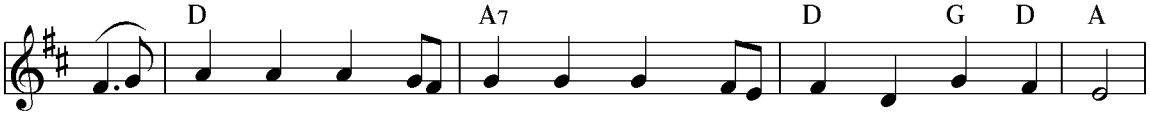
1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. The sor - rows of the mind Be ban - ish'd from the place!
3. The God that rules on high, And thun - ders when he please,
4. This aw - ful God is ours, Our Fa - ther and our love;
5. There we shall see his face, And ne - ver, ne - ver sin;
6. Yes, and be - fore we rise To that im - mor - tal state,
7. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
8. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who ne - ver knew our God;
9. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sac - red sweets,
10. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry!

D G A D G D A D G A D



(1) Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
(2) Re - li - gion ne - ver was de - sign'd To make our plea - sures less.
(3) That rides u - pon the storm - y sky, And ma - na - ges the seas,
(4) He will send down his heav'n - ly pow'rs, To car - ry us a - bove.
(5) There, from the riv - ers of his grace, Drink end - less plea - sures in.
(6) The thoughts of such a - maz - ing bliss Should con - stant joys cre - ate.
(7) Ce - les - tial fruits, on earth - ly ground, From faith and hope may grow.
(8) But fav' - rites of the heav'n - ly King Should speak their joys a - broad.
(9) Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
(10) We're march - ing through Em - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

D A7 D G D A



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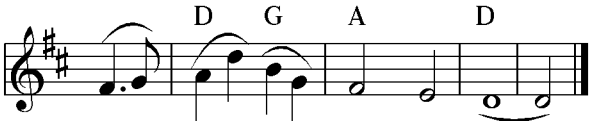
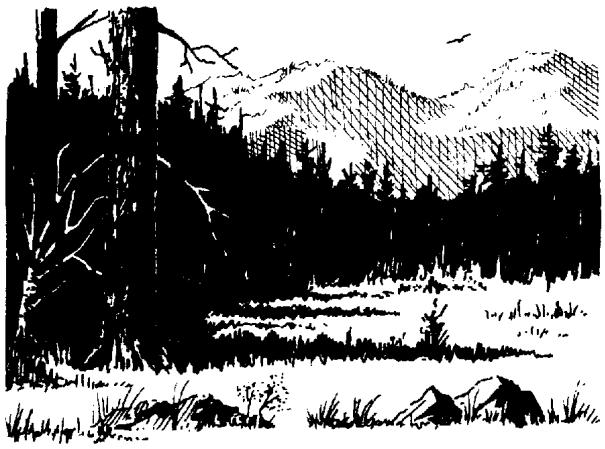
(10) We're march - ing through Em - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,

D G A D



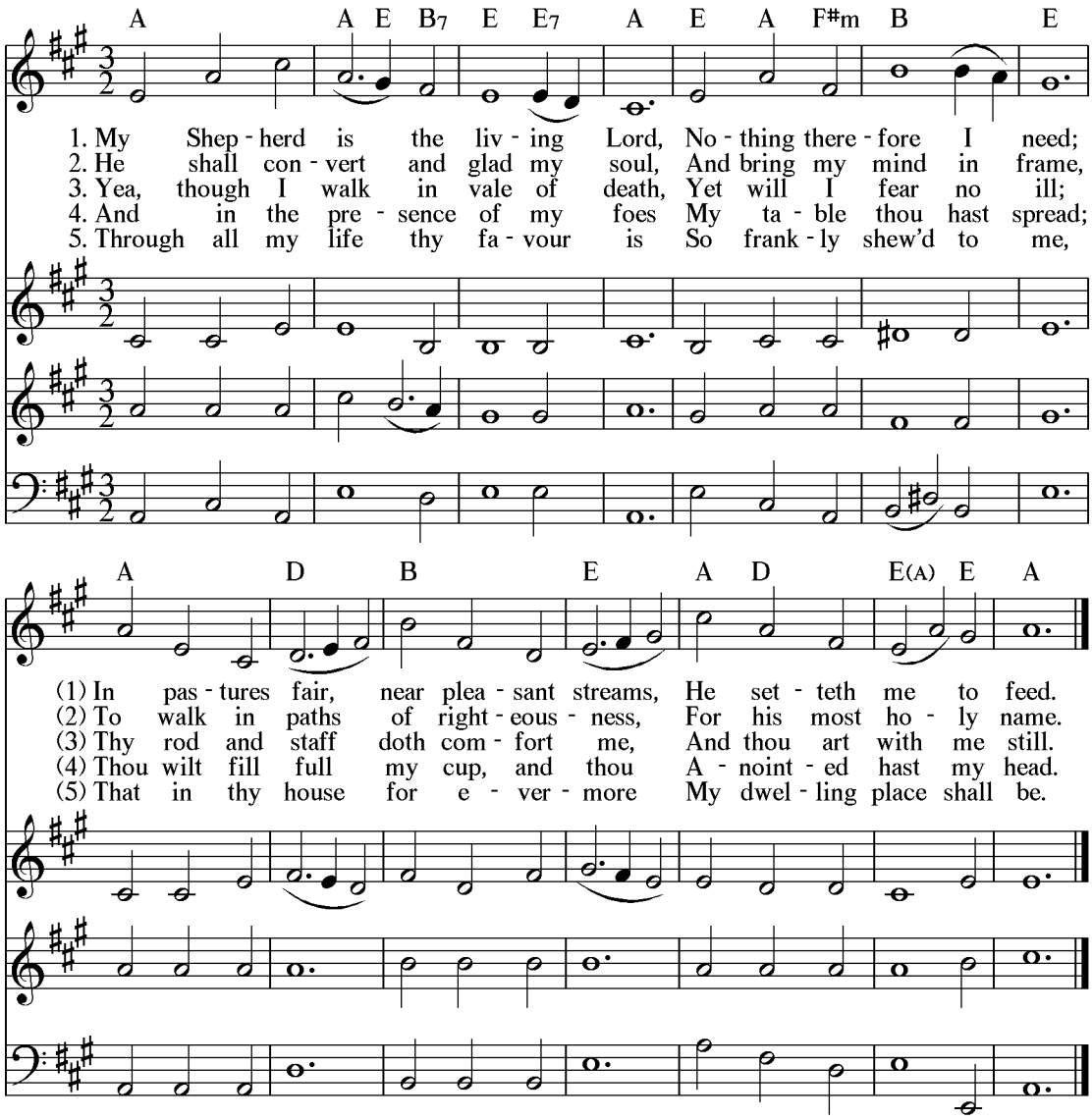
(1) And thus sur - round the throne.
(2) To make our plea - sures less.
(3) And ma - na - ges the seas;
(4) To car - ry us a - bove.
(5) Drink end - less plea - sures in.
(6) Should con - stant joys cre - ate.
(7) From faith and hope may grow.
(8) Should speak their joys a - broad.
(9) Or walk the gold - en streets.
(10) To fair - er worlds on high.



PSALM 23

"Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." Ps. 23:4

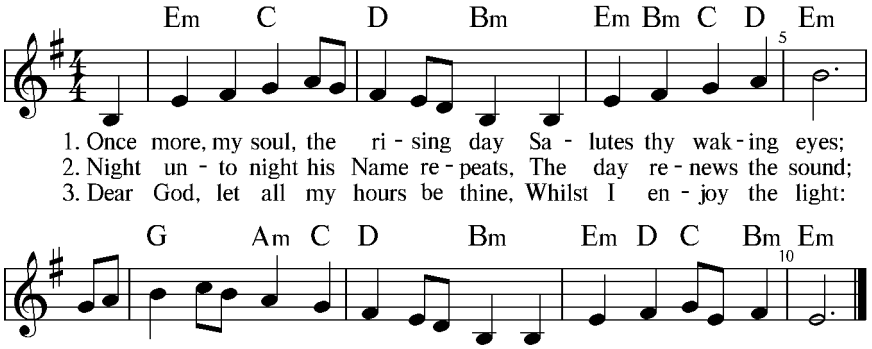
Psalm 23 (C.M.) — **John Valentine (c. 1785)**



MORNING HYMN

"Day unto day uttereth speech..." Ps. 19:2

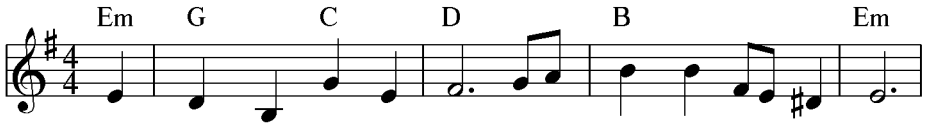
Isaac Watts
Ps. 19:1-6 (C.M.)



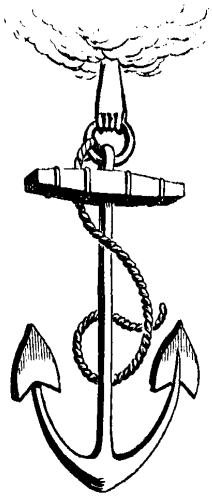
THE VOYAGE

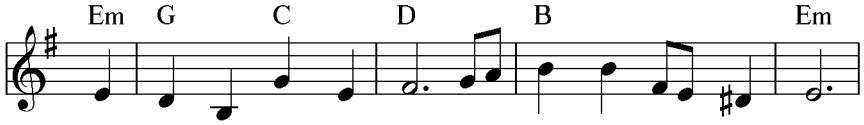
"When thou passest through the waters,
I will be with thee..." Isa. 43:2

6,6,6,6,8,8

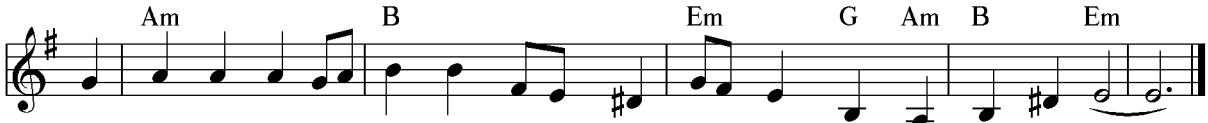


1. Thro' tri - bu - la - tion deep The way to glo - ry is;
2. Some - times temp - ta - tions blow A dread - ful hur - ri - cane;
3. When I, in my dis - tress, My an - chor, hope, can cast
4. But when a heav'n - ly breeze Springs up and fills my sail,
5. The Bi - ble is my chart, By it the seas I know;
6. When through the voy'ge I get, (Though rough, it is but short,)





This storm - y course I keep O'er these tem - pest - uous seas:
And high the wa - ters flow, And o'er the sides break in;
With - in the pro - mis - es, It holds my ves - sel fast;
My ves - sel goes with ease Be - fore the plea - sant gale;
I can - not with it part, It rocks and sands doth show;
The pi - lot an - gels meet To bring me in - to port;

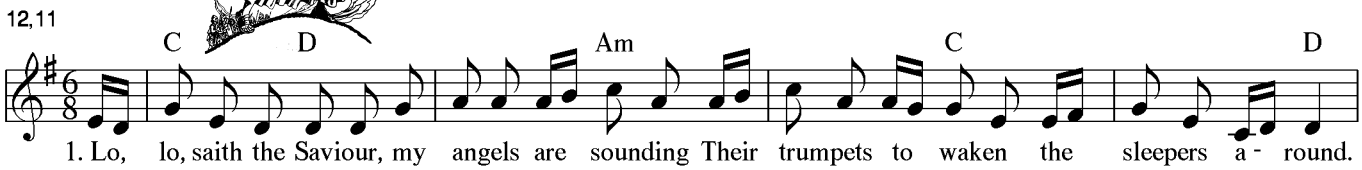


By waves and winds I'm toss'd and dri - ven, Freigh - ted with grace, and bound to heav'n.
But still my lit - tle ship out - braves The blus - t'ring winds and surg - ing waves.
Safe - ly she then at an - chor rides, Mid stor - my winds and swel - ling tides.
And runs as much an hour, or more, As in a month or two be - fore.
It is a chart and com - pass too, Whose nee - dle points for - e - ver true.
And, when I land on that blest shore, I shall be safe for - e - ver more.

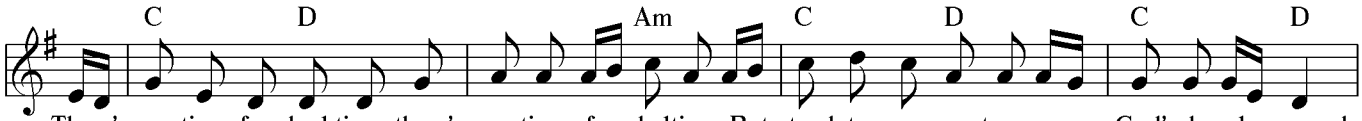
WAKENING CALL

"Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice..." Isa. 52:8

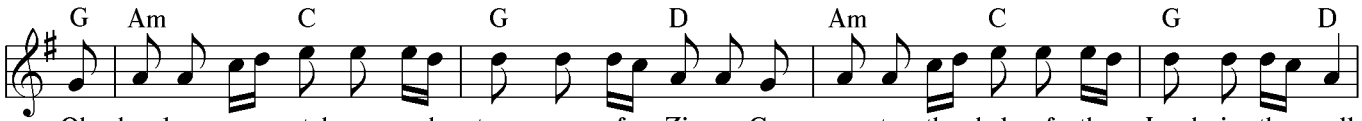
12,11



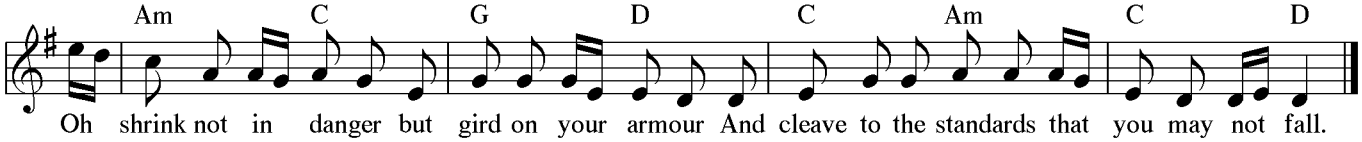
1. Lo, lo, saith the Saviour, my angels are sounding Their trumpets to waken the sleepers a - round.



There's no time for doubting, there's no time for halting, But stand to your post u - pon God's ho - ly ground.



Oh hearken ye watchmen and strong men of Zi - on, Come up to the help of the Lord is the call,

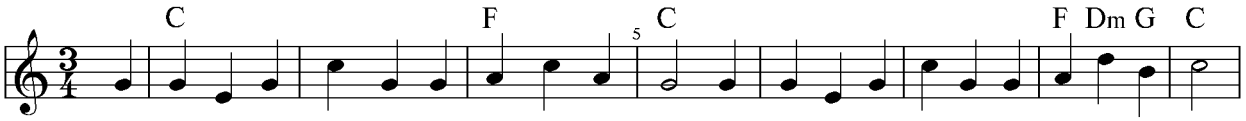


Oh shrink not in danger but gird on your armour And cleave to the standards that you may not fall.

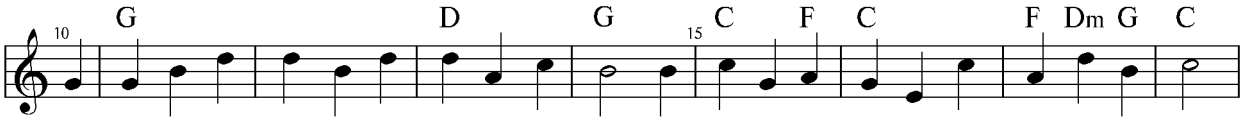
MORNING SONG

"Are there not twelve hours in the day?" John 11:9

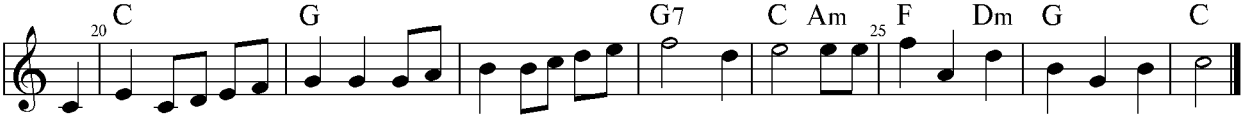
11,11,11,11,11,12



1. A - way with your slumbers, the bright morning skies Pro - claim the glad sun is now ready to rise;
2. Oh, who can be sad, when the dew-drops so bright, Are sparkling with pleasure to welcome the light;
3. The sun looks with smiles on the lov - ing and bright, Who wander togeth - er en - joying his light;



The birds are all singing, and this is their song, "A - wake you are sleeping, you're sleeping too long!"
The willows bend low, with their leaves to the ground, And flowers are off' ring their incense a - round.
In pleasure they shout, and in har - mo - ny join, And sing of the care of a Father di - vine.



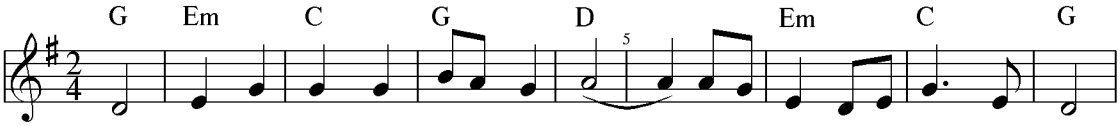
The birds are all sing - ing and this is their song, "A-wake, you are sleeping, you're sleeping too long!"
The wil - lows bend low, with their leaves to the ground, And flowers are off'ring their incense a - round.
In plea - sure they shout, and in har - mo - ny join, And sing of the care of a Father di - vine.

THE FINEST FLOWER

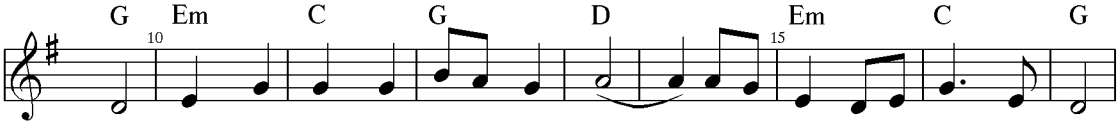
"Now in the place where he was crucified
there was a garden." John 19:41

C.M.

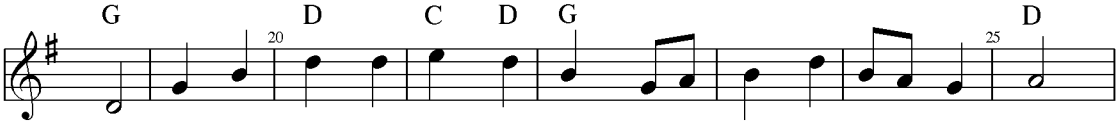
David Walker



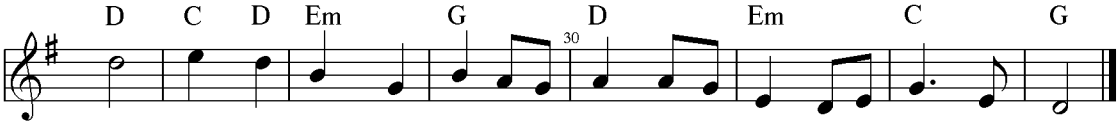
1. The fin - est flow'r that e'er was known, O - pen'd on Cal - v'ry's tree,
2. Earth could not hold so rich a flow'r, Nor half its beau - ties show;
3. But not to Ca - naan's shores con - fined, The seeds which from it blow



When Christ the Lord was pierced and torn, For love of worth - less me.
Nor could the world and Sa - tan's pow'r Con - fine it here be - low.
Take root with - in the hu - man mind, And scent the church be - low.



Its deep - est hue, its rich - est smell, No mor - tal sense can bear;
On Ca - naan's banks su - preme - ly fair, This flow'r of won - der blooms,
Love is the sweet - est bud that blows, Its beau - ty ne - ver dies;

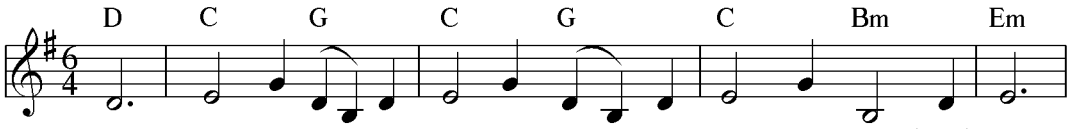


Nor can the tongue of an - gels tell How bright its col - ors are.
Trans - plant - ed to its nat - ive air, And all the shores per - fumes.
On earth a - mong the saints it grows, And rip - ens in the skies.

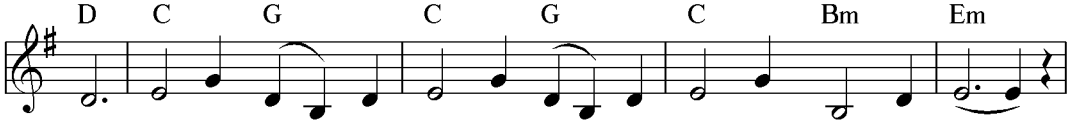
CHILLING WINDS

"After ye were illuminated,
ye endured a great fight of afflictions." Heb. 10:32

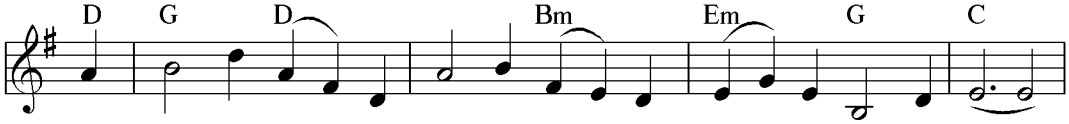
C.M. Swan



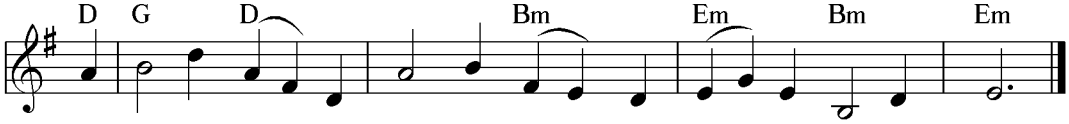
1. Ye wea - ry, hea - vy la - den souls, Who are op - pressed and sore;
2. Though storms and hur - ri - canes a - rise, The de - sert all a - round,
3. We're of - ten like the lone - some dove, That mourns her ab - sent mate;



Ye trav'-llers through this wil - der - ness, To Ca - naan's peace - ful shore;
And fie - ry ser - pents oft ap - pear In this en - chant - ed ground;
From hill to hill, from grove to grove, Her woes she doth re - late;



Through chil - ling winds and beat - ing rains, And wat - ers deep and cold,
Dark nights and clouds, and gloom - y fears, And drag - ons of - ten roar;
But Ca - naan just be - fore me lies, Sweet spring is com - ing on;

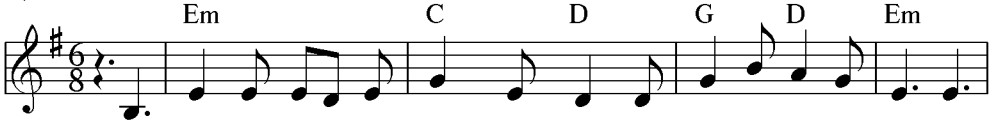


And e - ne - mies sur - round - ing you,-- Take cour - age, and be bold.
Yet, in the great Re - deem - er's strength, We'll press to Ca - naan's shore.
A few more beat - ing winds and rains, And win - ter will be gone.

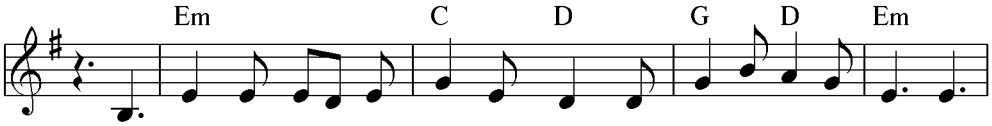
PARTING FRIENDS

"A friend loveth at all times." Prov. 17:17

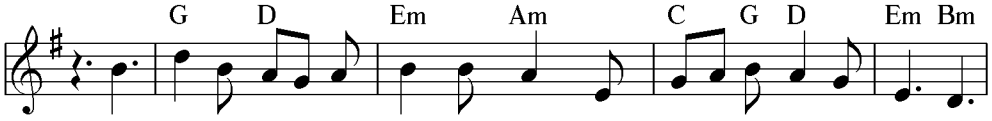
8,7



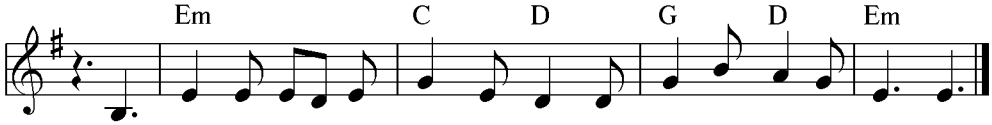
1. Fare - well, my love - ly friends, fare - well, We must be se - pa - rat - ed;



In dif - f'rent re - gions we must dwell, Dis - tant - ly si - tu - at - ed.



O let not this our friendship chill, Though mountains rise be - tween us;



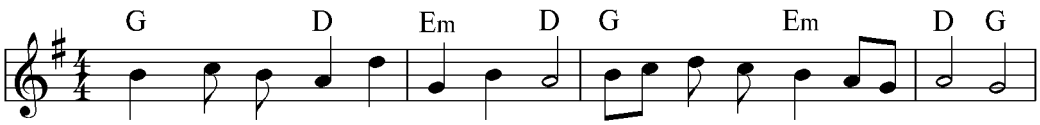
May truth and jus - tice guide our will, And God from e - vil screen us.

FRIENDSHIP

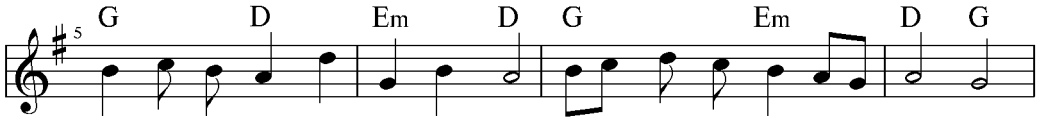
"...and he was called the Friend of God." James 2:23

8,7,8,7,8,8,8,7

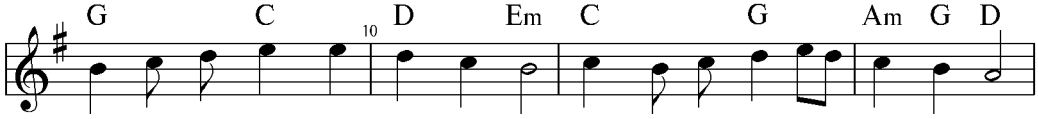
G. Cook



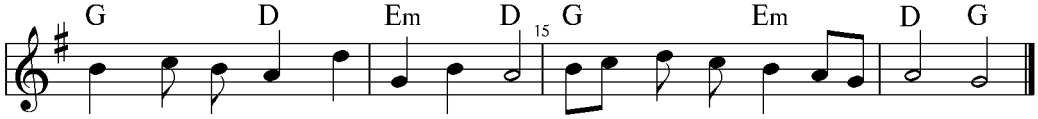
1. Friend - ship, to ev - ery wil - ling mind, O - pens a heav - en - ly trea - sure;
2. Poor are the joys that fools es - teem, Fad - ing and tran - si - to - ry;
3. Learn - ing that boast - ed glit - tring thing, Is hard - ly worth pos - ses - sing;
4. Beau - ty with all its gau - dy show, Is but a paint - ed bub - ble;
5. Hap - py the man who has a friend, Form'd by the God of na - ture;



There may the sons of sor - row find Sour - ces of re - al plea - sure.
Mirth is as fleet - ing as a dream, Or a de - lus - ive sto - ry.
Rich - es for ev - er on the wing, Scarce can be called a bles - sing;
Short is the tri - umph wit be - stows, Full of de - ceit and trou - ble:
Well may he feel and re - com - mend Friend - ship with his Cre - a - tor:



See what em - ploy - ments men pur - sue, Then you will own my words are true,
Lu - xu - ry leaves a sting be - hind, Wounding the bo - dy and the mind;
Fame, like a sha - dow, flies a - way; Ti - tles and dig - ni - ty de - cay;
Sen - su - al plea - sures swell de - sire, Just as the fuel that feeds the fire--
Then as our hands in friend - ship join, So let our so - cial pow'rs com - bine,

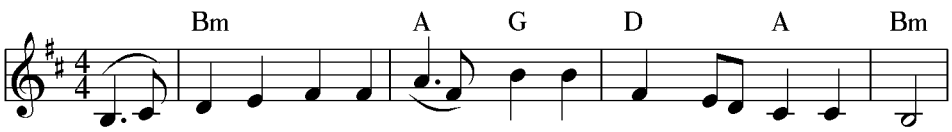


Friend - ship a - lone pre - sents to view Sour - ces of re - al plea - sure.
On - ly in friend - ship can we find Plea - sure and so - lid glo - ry.
Noth - ing but friend - ship can dis - play Joys that are freed from trou - ble.
Friend - ship can re - al bliss in - spire, Bliss that is worth pos - sess - ing.
Ruled by a pas - sion most di - vine, Friend - ship with our Cre - a - tor.

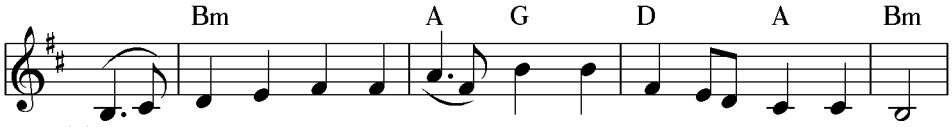
ADAM

"But from the beginning of the creation
God made them male and female." Mark 10:6

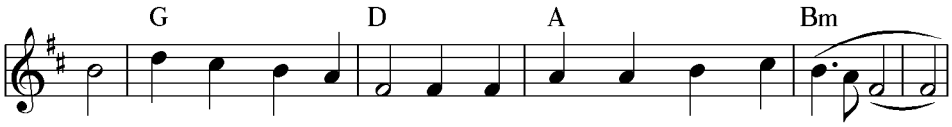
7,8 — Edmond Dumas, 1869



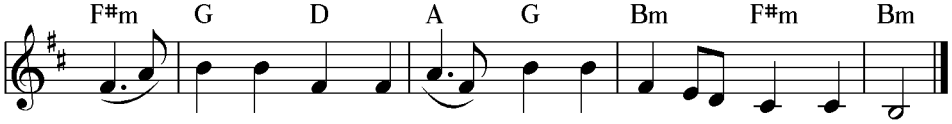
1. When A - dam was cre - a - ted, He dwelt in E - den's shade;
2. He had not con - so - la - tion, But seemed as one a - lone,
3. This wo - man, she was ta - ken From near to A - dam's heart,
4. The wo - man is com - mand - ed To do her husband's will,
5. This wo - man, she was ta - ken From un - der A - dam's arm;
6. The hus - band is com - mand - ed To love his lov - ing bride;



(1) As Mo - ses has re - lat - ed, Be - fore a bride was made.
(2) Till, to his ad - mi - ra - tion, He found he'd lost a bone.
(3) By which we are di - rect - ed That they should ne - ver part.
(4) In ev' - ry thing that's law - ful, Her du - ty to ful - fill.
(5) And she must be pro - tect - ed From in - ju - ry and harm.
(6) And live as does a Christ - ian, And for his house pro - vide.



(1) Ten thousand times ten thousand, Of creatures swarmed a - round,
(2) This wo - man was not ta - ken From A - dam's head, we know;
(3) The book that's called the Bi - ble, Be sure you don't ne - glect;
(4) Great was his ex - ul - ta - tion, To see her by his side;
(5) This wo - man was not ta - ken From A - dam's feet we see;
(6) The wo - man is commanded Her hus - band to o - bey,

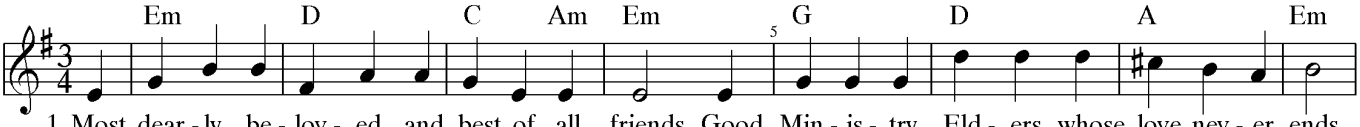


(1) Be - fore a bride was form - ed, Or an - y mate was found.
(2) And she must not rule o'er him, It's e - vi - dent - ly so.
(3) For in eve - ry sense of du - ty, It will you both di - rect.
(4) Great was his e - le - va - tion To have a lov - ing bride.
(5) She must not be mis - treat - ed, The meaning seems to be.
(6) In eve - ry thing that's law - ful, Un - til her dy - ing day.

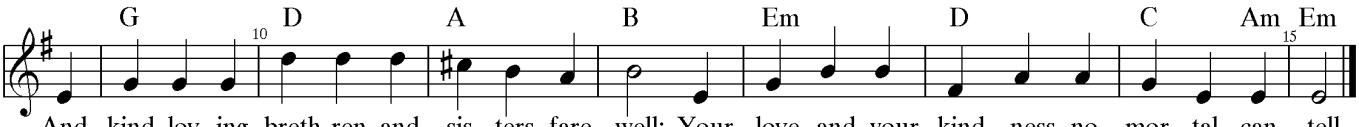
KIND FAREWELL

"...farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort,
be of one mind, live in peace." 2Cor. 13:11

11s



1. Most dear - ly be - lov - ed, and best of all friends, Good Min - is - try, Eld - ers, whose love nev - er ends,
2. We thank and we bless you for all your kind care, Still wish - ing an in - t'rest in your ten - der pray'r.

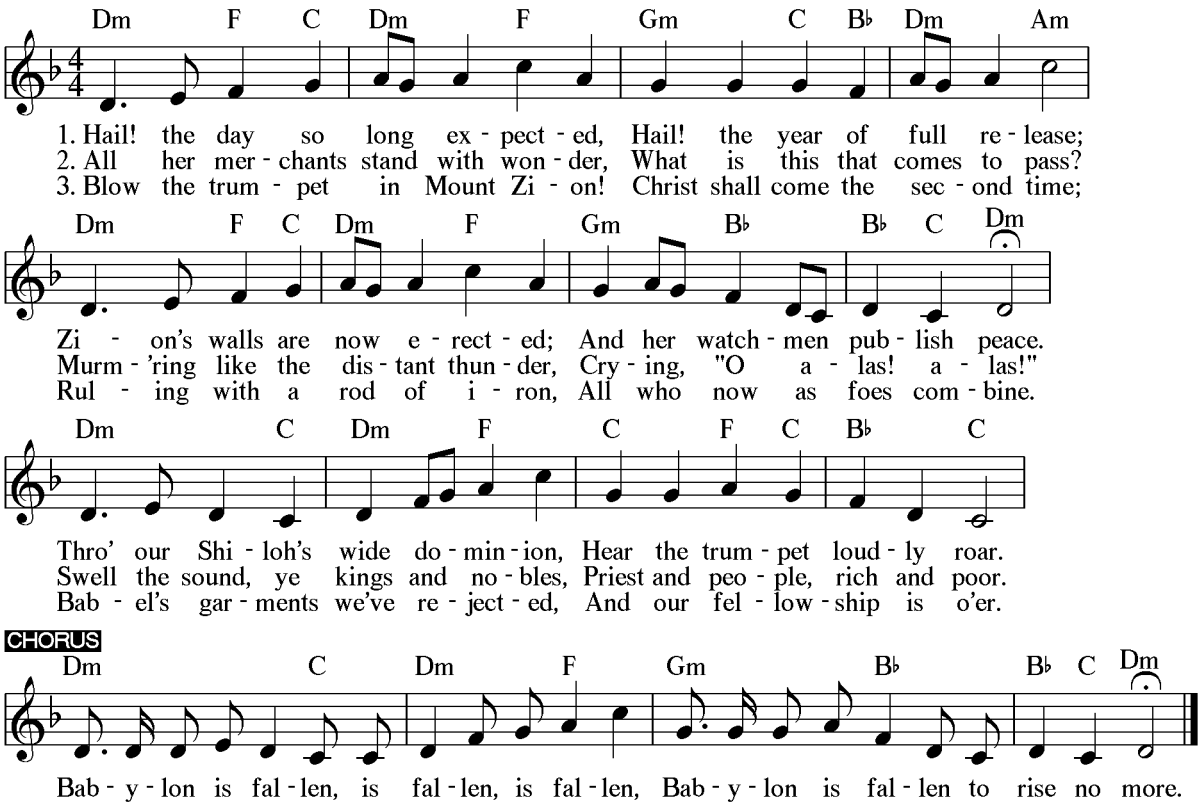


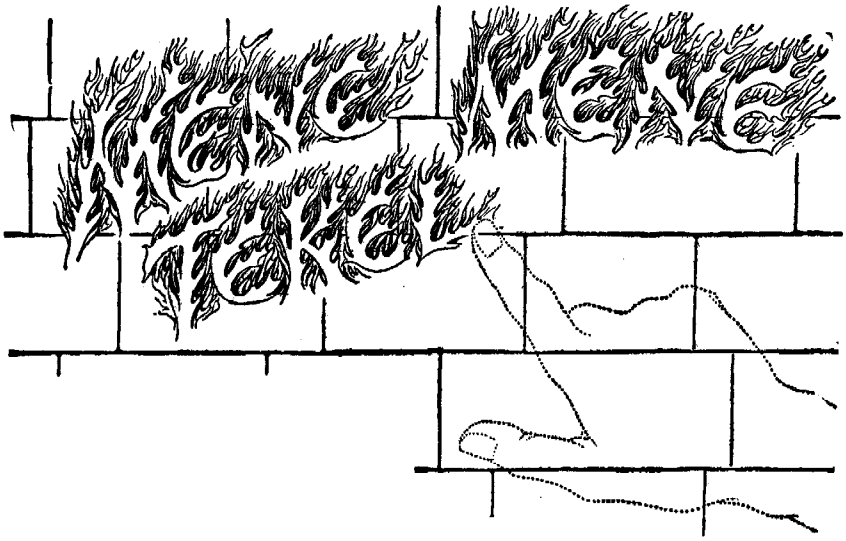
And kind lov - ing breth - ren and sis - ters, fare - well; Your love and your kind - ness no mor - tal can tell.
So kind - ly so dear - ly, so love - ly, fare - well; So love - ly, so dear - ly, so kind - ly, fare - well.

BABYLON IS FALLEN

"Babylon is suddenly fallen and destroyed." Jer. 51:8

8,7



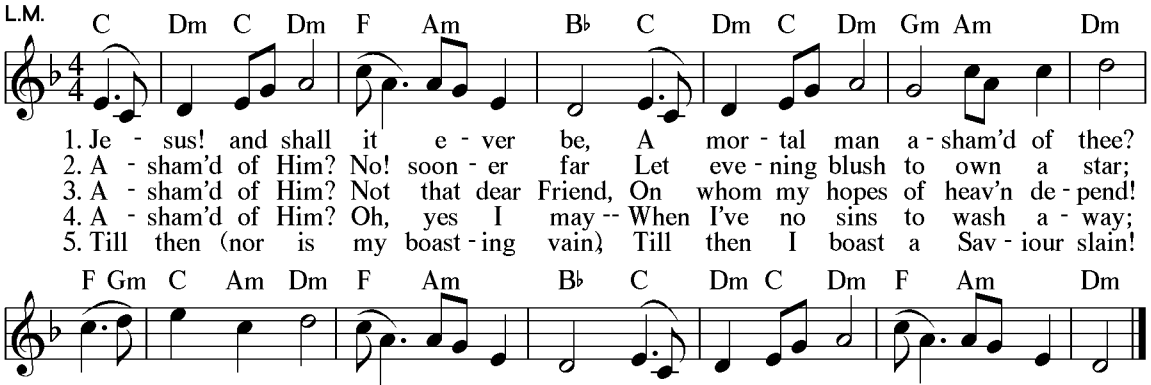


ASHAMED OF JESUS

"He is not ashamed to call them brethren." Heb. 2:11

Grigg
L.M.

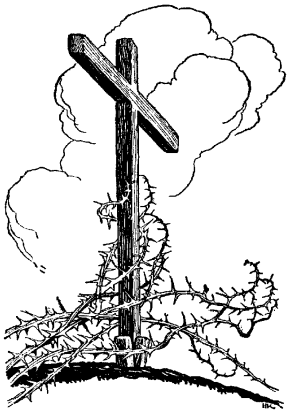
Annanias Davisson

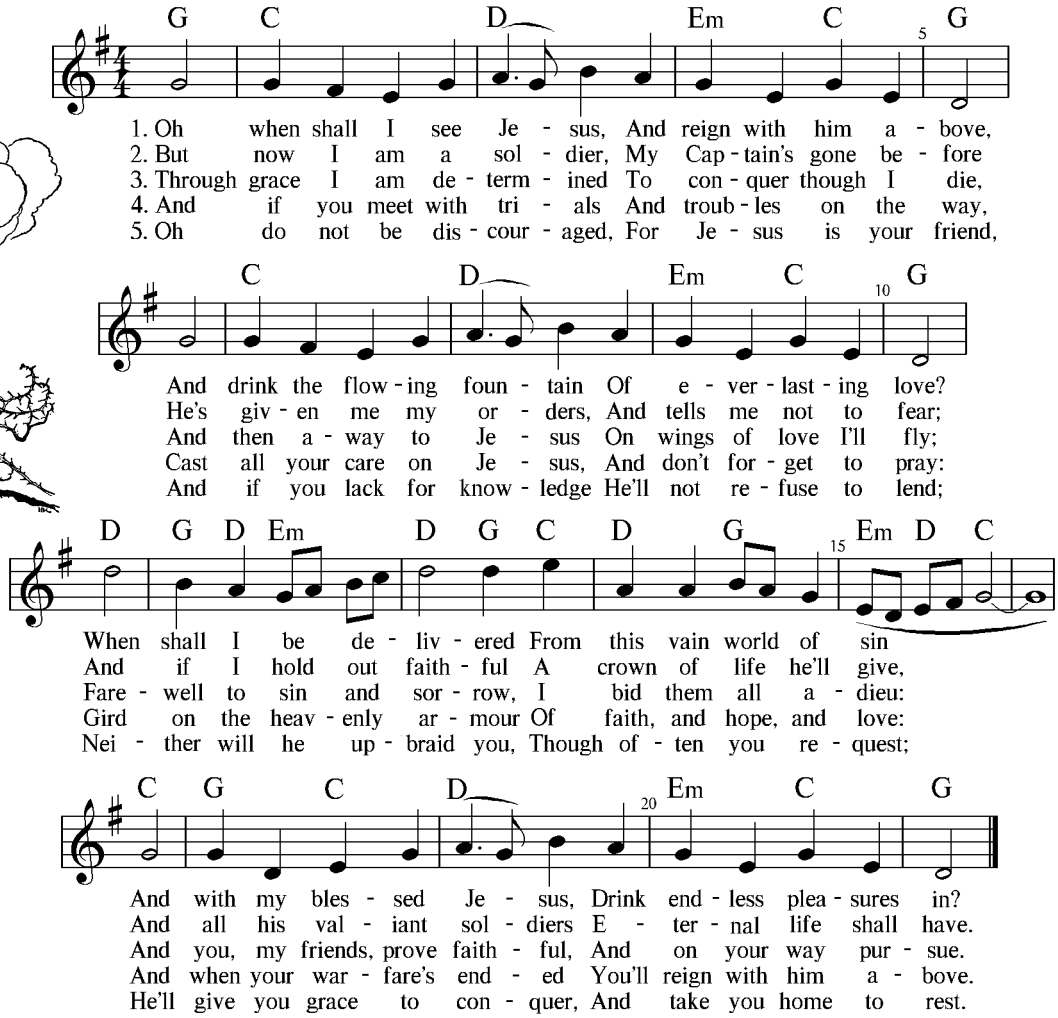


THE FAITHFUL SOLDIER

"Be thou faithful unto death,
and I will give thee a crown of life." Rev. 2:10

7s & 6s

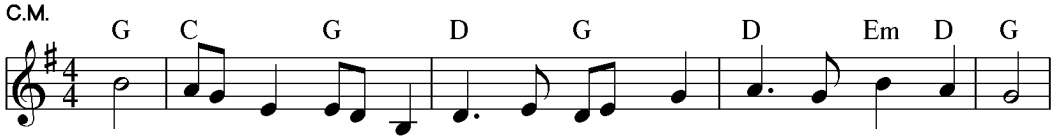




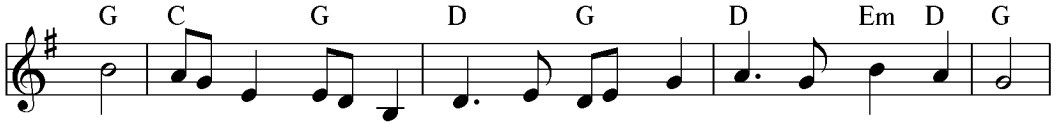
CANAAN'S LAND

"For where your treasure is,
there will your heart be also." Matt. 6:21

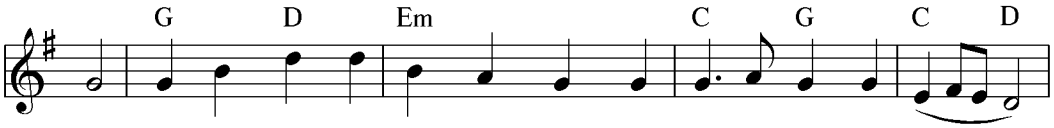
Samuel Stennett
C.M.



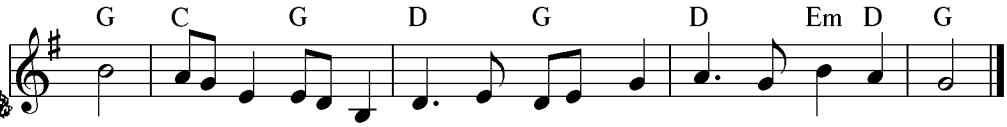
1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
2. There gen - 'rous fruits that nev - er fail, On trees im - mor - tal grow;
3. No chil - ling winds nor pois - 'nous breath, Can reach that health - ful shore;
4. Fill'd with de - light my rap - tur'd soul Would here no long - er stay;



To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There rocks, and hills, and brooks, and vale, With milk and ho - ney flow.
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and fear'd no more.
Though Jor - dan's waves a round me roll, I'd fear - less launch a - way.



O the trans - port - ing rap - t'rous scene That ri - ses to my sight!
All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - e - ver blest?
There, on those high and flow - 'ry plains, Our spir - its ne'er shall tire,

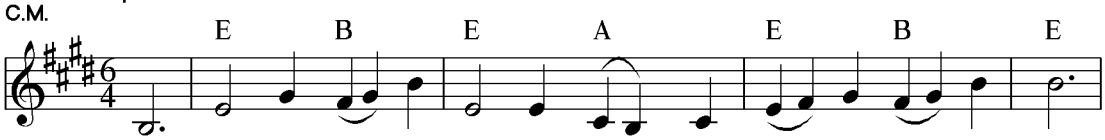


Sweet fields ar - ray'd in liv - ing green, And ri - vers of de - light.
There God the Son for - e - ver reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?
But in per - pe - tual, joy - ful strains, Re - deem - ing love ad - mire.

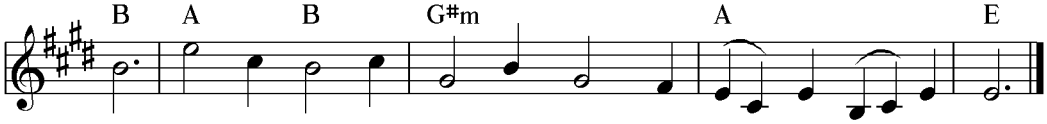
CLOSER WALK

"O that my ways were directed
to keep thy statutes!" Ps. 119:5

William Cowper
C.M.

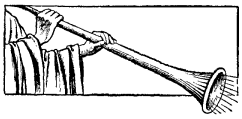


1. O for a clo - ser walk with God A calm and hea - v'nly frame,
2. Where is the bles - sed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joy'd! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn! Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest:
5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,
6. So shall my walk be close to God, Se - rene and calm my frame:



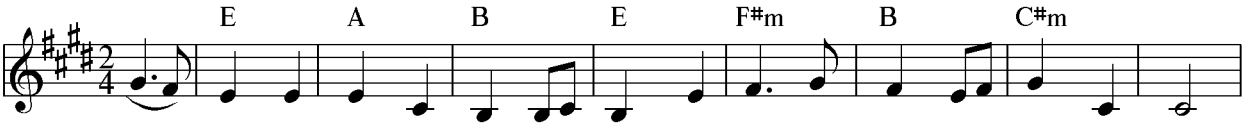
(1) A light to shine u - pon the road That leads me to the Lamb!
(2) Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?
(3) But they have left an ach - ing void, The world can ne - ver fill.
(4) I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.
(5) Help me to tear it from thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly thee.
(6) So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. (Repeat)

THE SEVENTH TRUMPET

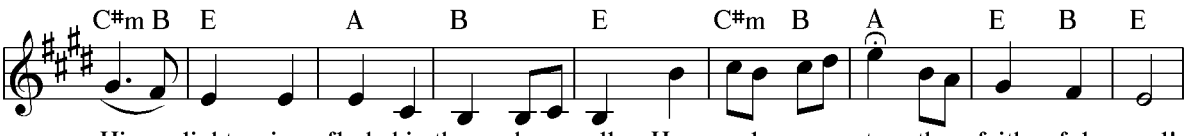


"And the seventh angel sounded;
and there were great voices in heaven..." Rev. 11:15

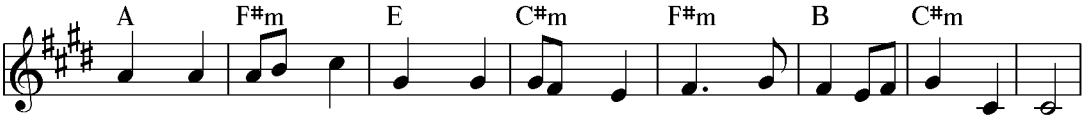
L.M.



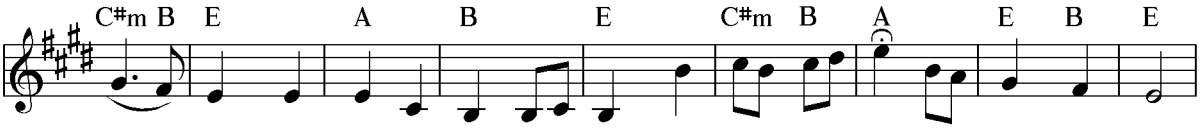
1. He comes! he comes! the Judge se - vere; The se - venth trum - pet speaks him near;
2. From heav'n an - gel - ic voi - ces sound; See the Al - migh - ty Je - sus crown'd!
3. De - scend - ing on his a - zure throne, He claims the king - doms for his own:
4. Shout all the peo - ple of the sky, And all the saints of the Most High;



His light - nings flash, his thun - ders roll; How wel - come to the faith - ful soul!
Girt with om - ni - po - tence and grace, And glo - ry decks the Sa - viour's face.
The king - dom's all o - bey his word, And hail him their tri - um - phant Lord!
Our Lord, who now his right ob - tains, For e - ver, and for e - ver reigns.



Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, Wel - come to the faith - ful soul,
Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, Wel - come to the faith - ful soul,
Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, Wel - come to the faith - ful soul,
Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, Wel - come to the faith - ful soul,



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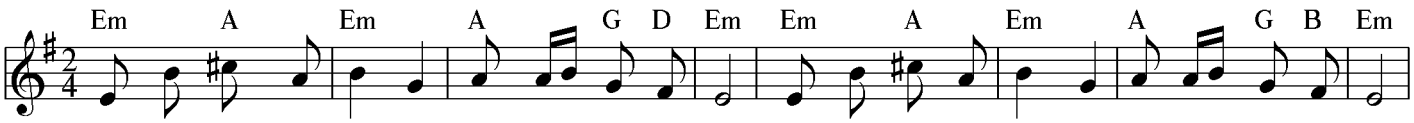
The king - dom's all o - bey his word, And hail him their tri - um - phant Lord!
Our Lord, who now his right ob - tains, For e - ver, and for e - ver reigns.

LOVE IS COME AGAIN

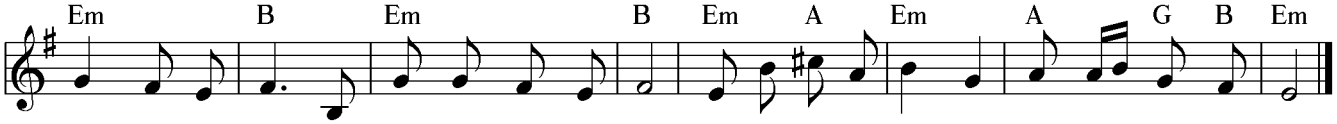
"After two days will he revive us: in the third day he will raise us up,
and we shall live in his sight." Hos. 6:2

J.M.C. Crum

French carol



1. Now the green blade ri - seth from the bur - ied grain, Wheat that in the dark earth ma - ny days has lain;
2. In the grave they laid him, Love whom men had slain, Think - ing sure - ly ne - ver he would wake a - gain;
3. Forth he came in new - ness, like the ri - sen grain, He who thus for three days in the grave had lain,
4. When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing or in pain, Thy soft touch can call us back to life a - gain,



Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been:
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen:
Quick from the dead my ri - sen Lord is seen:
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

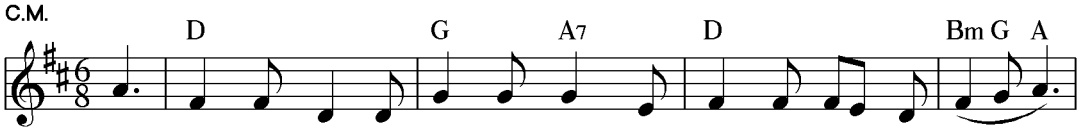
CHORUS

Love is come a - gain, Like wheat that spring - eth green.

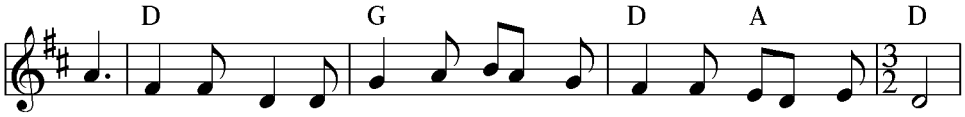
HEAVENLY HOPE

"We glory in tribulations also...
and hope maketh not ashamed." Rom. 5:3-5

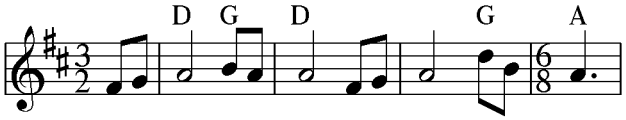
Isaac Watts
C.M.

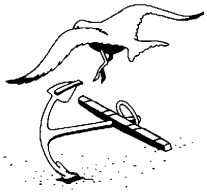


1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And hel - lish darts be hurl'd;
3. Let cares flood in, and dan - gers come, And storms of sor - row fall;
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest;

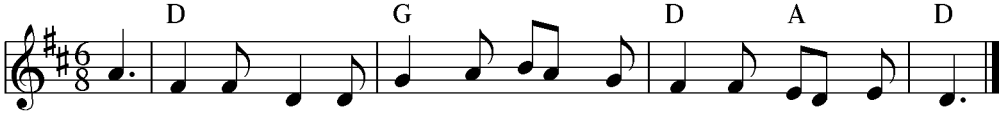


I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all.
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.





I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear,
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage,
May I but safe - ly reach my home,
And not a wave of trou - ble roll

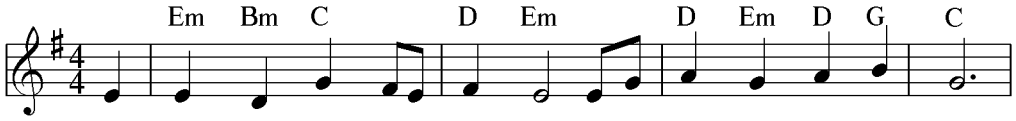


I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all!
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

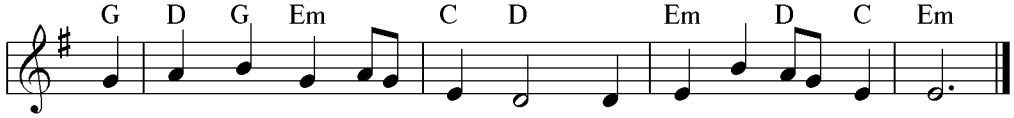
MORNING LIGHT

"Shall the earth be made to bring forth in one day?" Isa. 66:8

7,6



1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far,
3. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen - tle show'r,
4. Each cry to hea - ven go - ing, A - bun - dant an - swers brings,
5. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
6. While sin - ners now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,

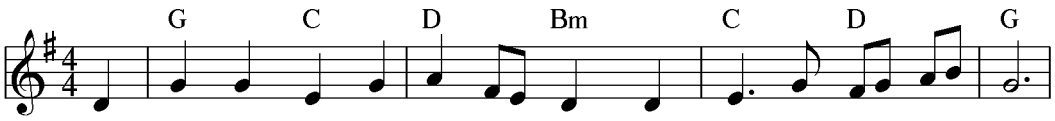


The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears.
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are op'n - ing ev' - ry hour.
And heav'n - ly gales are blow - ing With peace u - pon their wings.
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In gra - ti - tude a - bove;
And seek the Sa - viour's bless - ing -- A na - tion in a day.

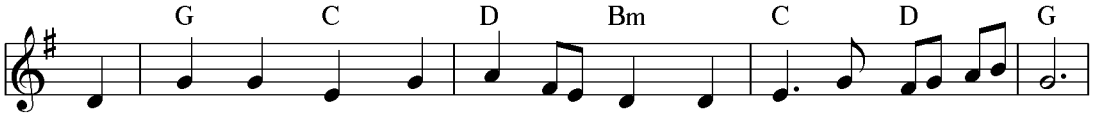
THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God." Isa. 66:8

C.M. John Massengale

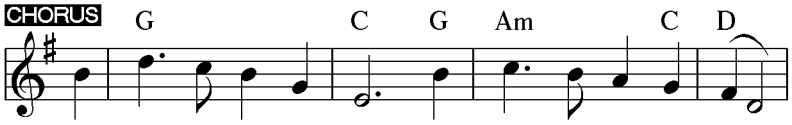


1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
2. Oh the trans - port - ing, rapt - 'rous scene, That ri - ses to my sight!
3. O'er all those wide - ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
4. No chil - ling winds, nor pois - 'nous breath Can reach that health - ful shore;
5. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - e - ver blest?
6. Fill'd with de - light my rap - tur'd soul Would here no lon - ger stay;

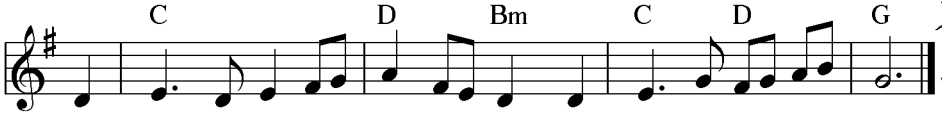


(1) To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
(2) Sweet fields, ar - ray'd in liv - ing green, And ri - vers of de - light.
(3) There God the Son for - e - ver reigns And scat - ters night a - way.
(4) Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and fear'd no more.
(5) When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?
(6) Though Jor - dan's waves should round me roll, I'd fear - less launch a - way.

CHORUS



This world is not my home, This world is not my home,

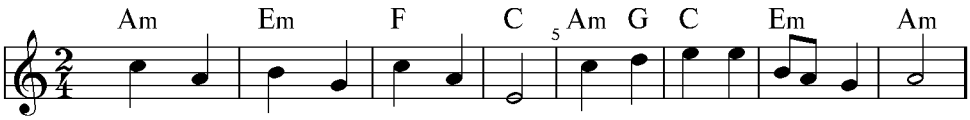


This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.

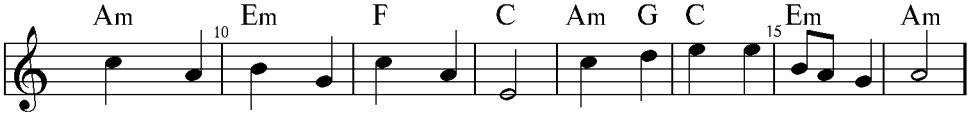
FRIENDS

"O taste and see that the Lord is good." Ps. 34:8

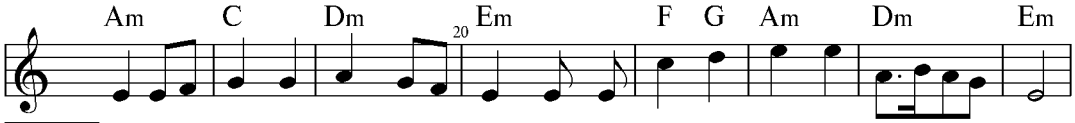
7s



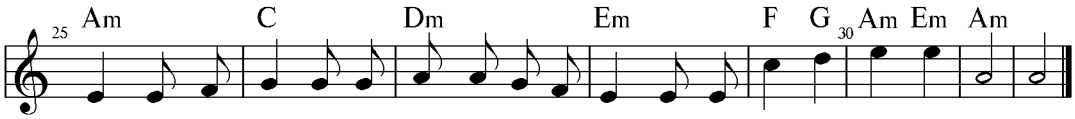
1. Come and taste a - long with me, Con - so - la - tion run - ning free;
2. Why should Christ - ians feast a - lone? Two are bet - ter, far, than one;



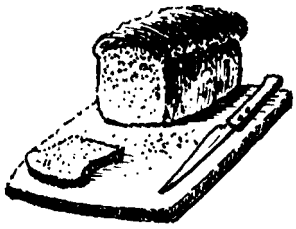
From the Fa - ther's wealth - y throne, Sweet - er than the hon - ey - comb.
Th' more that come with free, good will, Make the ban - quet sweet - er still.



CHORUS I'll praise God, and you'll praise God, And we'll all praise God to - geth - er;



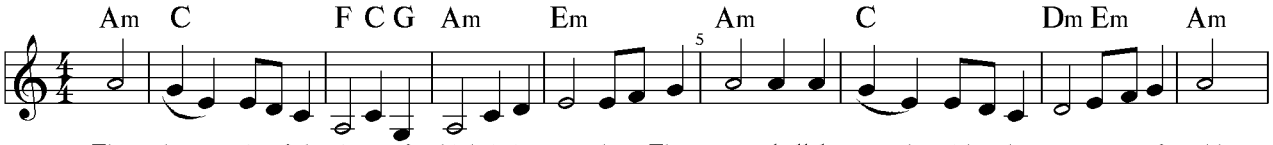
We'll praise the Lord for the work that He has done, And we'll bless His name for - ev - er.

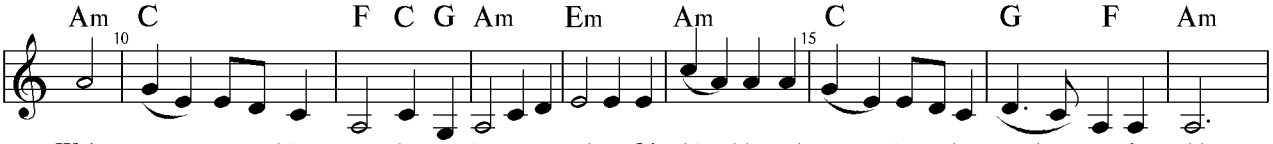


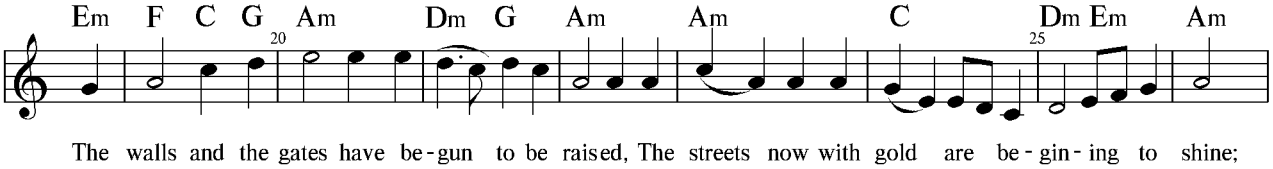
BEAUTIFUL CITY

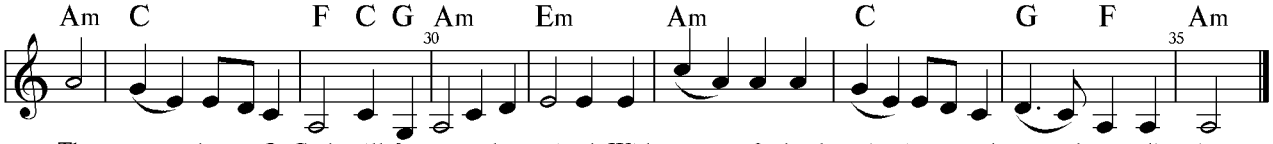
"Mark ye well her bulwarks,
raise up her palaces." Ps. 48:13

12,11







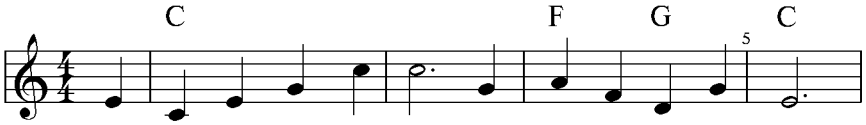


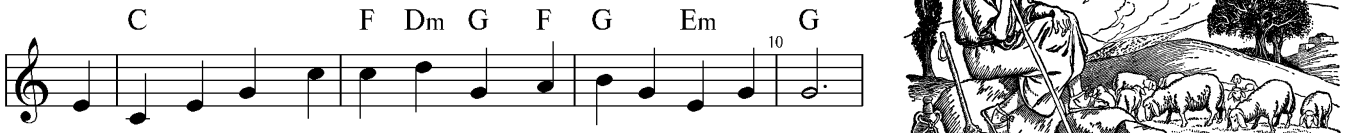
TENDER SHEPHERD

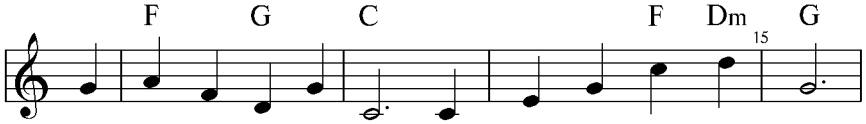
Isaac Watts
Psalm 23 (S.M.)

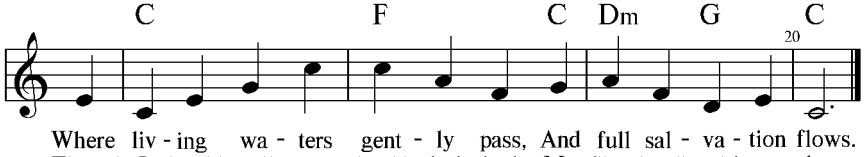
"The Lord is my Shepherd,
I shall not want." Ps. 23:1

Nova Scotian Melody









A MIGHTY FORTRESS

"God is in the midst of her;
she shall not be moved." Ps. 46:5

Martin Luther, 1529
Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

Martin Luther, 1529
Harmonized by Johann Walther (1496-1570)

C G F C F G D G F G Dm C Am Dm C G C

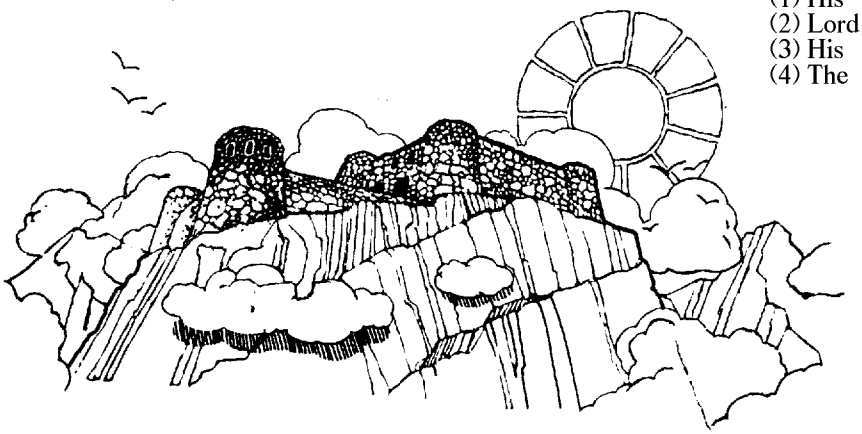
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
Our help - er He, a - midst the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth;

C Am G D G F G Em F G Am

(1) For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;
(2) Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He,
(3) The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him;
(4) Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so;

(1) His
(2) Lord
(3) His
(4) The

(1) His
(2) Lord
(3) His
(4) The



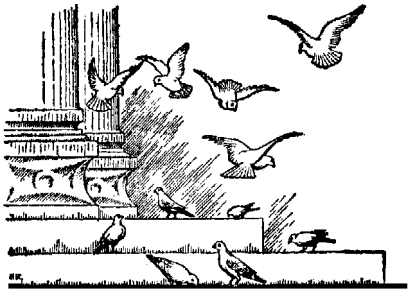
Em Am G D G F C Am G C Em

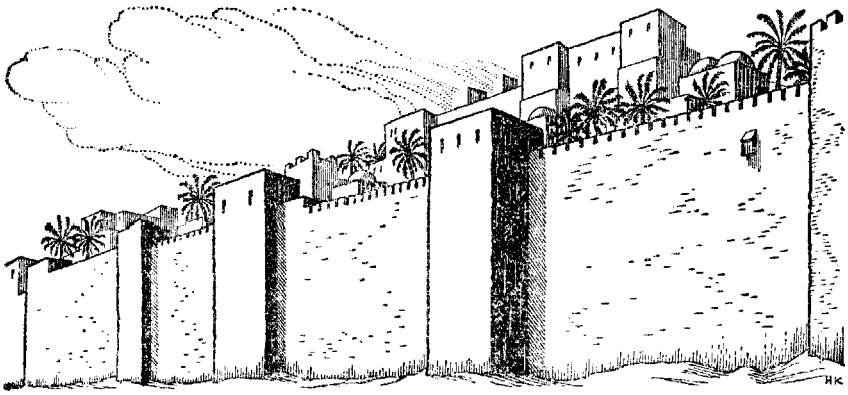
(1) His craft and pow'r are great; And armed with cru - el hate,
(2) Lord Sab - a - oth His name, From age to age the same,
(3) His rage we can en - dure, For lo! his doom is sure,
(4) The bod - y they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still,

(1) On earth
(2) And He
(3) One lit -
(4) His king -

F G D Em F Dm B♭ C G C

(1) On earth is not his e - qual.
(2) And He must win the bat - tle.
(3) One lit - tle word shall fell him.
(4) His king - dom is for - ev - er.

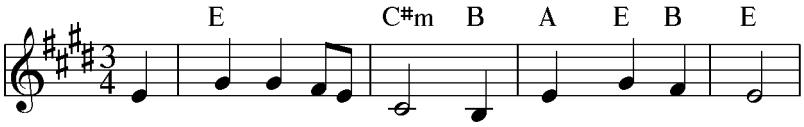




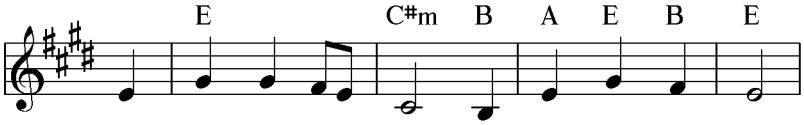
BEGONE UNBELIEF

"For I will surely deliver thee, and thou shalt not fall by the sword,
but thy life shall be for a prey unto thee:
because thou hast put thy trust in me." Jer. 39:18

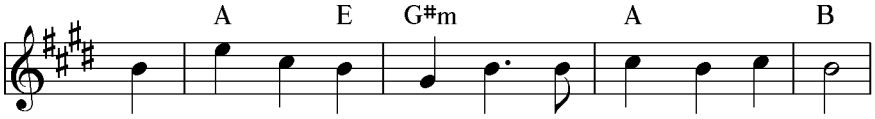
10,10,11,11



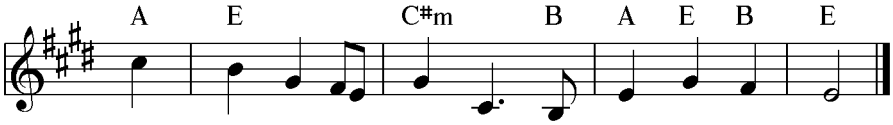
1. Be - gone un - be - lief, My Sa - viour is near;
2. Though dark be my way, Since he is my guide,
3. His love in time past, For - bids me to think,
4. De - ter - min'd to save, He watched o'er my path,
5. Why should I com - plain Of want or dis - tress,
6. How bit - ter that cup, No heart can con - ceive,
7. Since all that I meet, Shall work for my good,



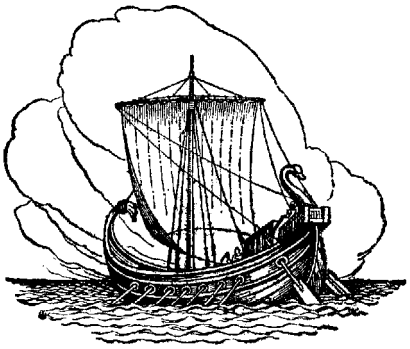
(1) And for my re - lief, Will sure - ly ap - pear.
(2) 'Tis mine to o - bey, 'Tis His to pro vide.
(3) He'll leave me at last, In trou - ble to sink:
(4) When Sa - tan's blind slave, I sport - ed with death.
(5) Temp - ta - tion or pain, He told me no less.
(6) Which he drank quite up, That sin - ner's might live.
(7) The bit - ter is sweet, The me - di - cine food.



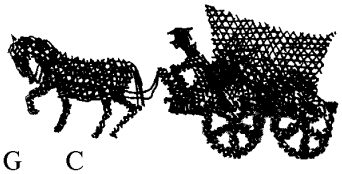
(1) By pray'r let me wres - tle, And he will per - form,
(2) Though cis - terns be bro - ken, And crea - tures all fail,
(3) Each sweet Eb - en - e - zer, I have in re - view,
(4) And can he have taught me To trust in his name,
(5) The heirs of sal - va - tion, I know from his word,
(6) His way was much rough - er, And dark - er than mine,
(7) Though pain - ful at pre - sent, 'Twill cease be - fore long,



(1) With Christ in the ves - sel, I smile at the storm.
(2) The word he has spo - ken, Will sure - ly pre - vail.
(3) Con - firms his good plea - sure, To help me quite through.
(4) And thus far have brought me, To put me to shame?
(5) Through much tri - bu - la - tion, Must fol - low their Lord.
(6) Did Je - sus thus suf - fer, And shall I re - pine?
(7) And then O how plea - sant The con - quer - or's song!

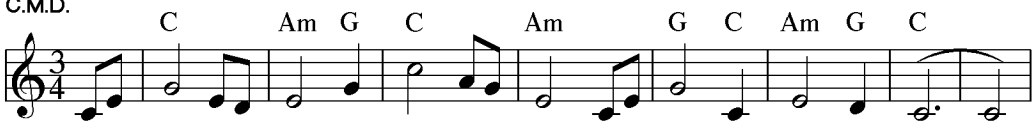


CHRISTIAN TRAVELLERS

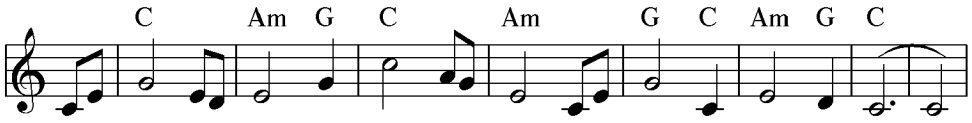


"The world knoweth us not, because it knew Him not." 1John 3:1

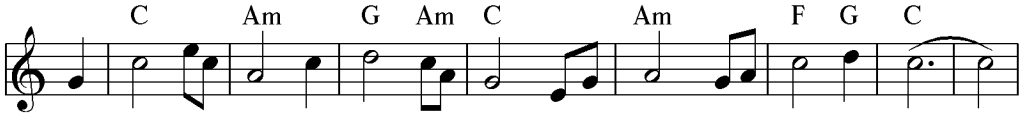
Mercer's Cluster
C.M.D.



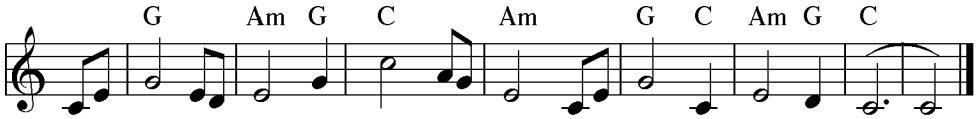
1. What poor, de - spi - sed com - pa - ny Of tra - vel - lers are these,
2. Why do they then ap - pear so mean, And why so much de - spis'd?
3. Why do they walk the nar - row road, A - long that rug - ged maze?



Who walk in yon - der nar - row way, A - long the rug - ged maze?
Be - cause of their rich robes un - seen The world is not ap - prized.
Be - cause this way their Lead - er trod, They love and keep His ways.



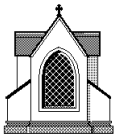
Ah! they are of a roy - al line, All child - ren of a King,
Why do they shun that pleas - ing path, Which world - lings love so well?
What! is there then no oth - er road To Sa - lem's hap - py ground?



Heirs of im - mor - tal crowns di - vine, And loud for joy they sing.
Be - cause it is the road to death, The cer - tain way to hell.
Christ is the on - ly way to God, No oth - er can be found.

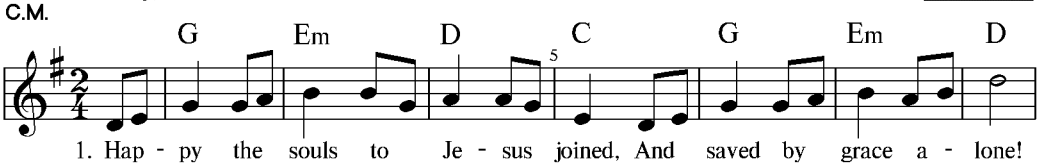
"The world knows not Christ, neither will it know those who exemplify Christ. They are sons of God, children of the royal family; yet their princely claims are not perceived by the world. They may excite their curiosity, but they are not appreciated or understood. They are to them uninteresting and unenvied."
- Sketches from the Life of Paul, p. 254

EPHESUS

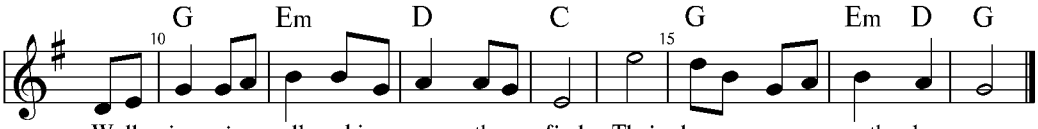


"He will gather together in one all things in Christ, both which are in heaven, and which are on earth." Eph. 1:10

Charles Wesley, 1745
C.M.



1. Hap - py the souls to Je - sus joined, And saved by grace a - lone!
2. The church tri - umph - ant, in thy love, Their migh - ty joys we know:
3. Thee in thy glor - ious realm they praise, And bow be - fore thy throne;
4. The ho - ly to the ho - liest leads; From thence our spi - rits rise;



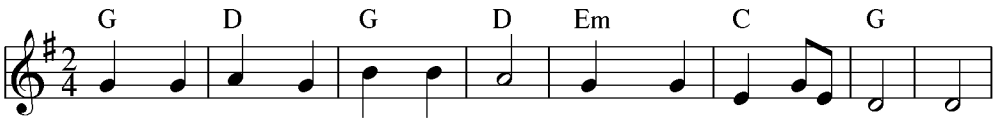
Walk - ing in all his ways they find Their heaven on earth be - gun.
They sing the Lamb in hymns a bove, And we in hymns be - low.
We in the king - dom of thy grace: The king - doms are but one.
And he who in thy foot - steps treads, Shall meet thee in the skies.

THE MIDNIGHT CRY

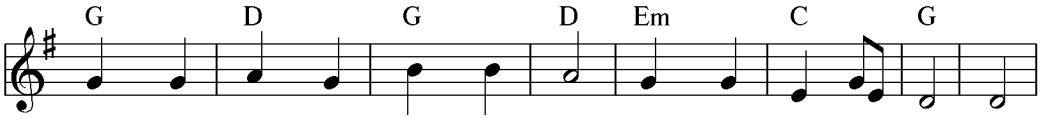
"At midnight there was a cry made,
Behold the bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet him." Matt. 25:6

7,6,7,6,7,6,7,7

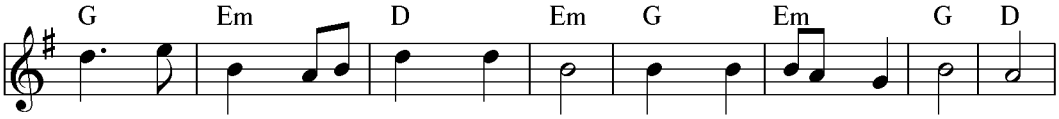
Baptist Harmony, p. 483



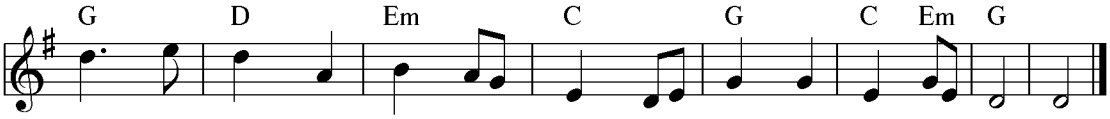
1. When the mid-night cry be-gan, O what la-men-ta-tion,
2. Some, in-deed, did wait a-while, Shin-ing with-out ri-val;
3. While the wise are pas-sing by, All their lamps pre-par-ed,
4. Fool-ish vir-gins! think you our Bride-groom's a de-ceiv-er?
5. Now the door is o-pen wide, Christ-ians are in-vit-ed,
6. Shut the door for those with-in, They are free from dan-ger;
7. Fool-ish vir-gins are with-out; Sen-tenc'd to be curs-ed;
8. Vir-gins wise, I pray draw near, Lis-ten to your Sa-viour;
9. Dy-ing sin-ners, will you come, Je-sus now in-vites you;
10. Earth and sea shall be no more, All their glo-ry per-ish,



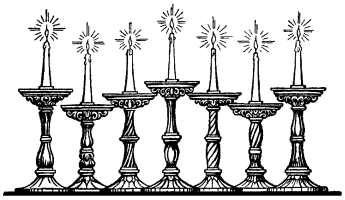
(1) Thou-sands sleep-ing in their sins, Los-ing their sal-va-tion.
(2) But they spent their seem-ing oil Since the last re-vi-val.
(3) "Give us of your oil," they cry, "All that can be spar-ed!"
(4) Will you pass your lives a-way, Lost in sleep for-e-ver?
(5) Vir-gins wise march with the bride, To the place ap-point-ed.
(6) They will reign with Christ on high, Who lay in a man-ger;
(7) Lack-ing oil they're out -- a-way, From Christ they are forc-ed.
(8) He's your friend, you need not fear, Why not seek His fa-vor?
(9) Bleed-ing wounds pro-claim there's room, Noth-ing should af-fright you;
(10) Sun and moon shall cease to shine, Stars at mid-night lan-guish;



(1) Lo, the bride-groom is at hand, Who will kind-ly treat him?
(2) Ma-ny souls who thought they'd light, When the scene was clos-ed,
(3) Oth-ers trimm'd their for-mer snuff, Is it not a-maz-ing!
(4) We by faith do see His face, Whom we have be-liev-ed;
(5) Who you think is now a guest? Lis-ten car-nal lov-ers,
(6) They will join with an-gel choirs, Songs of love and fa-vour;
(7) None in heav'n with saints to join, They would not be heal-ed;
(8) Speak-ing forth in whis-pers sweet, Words of con-so-la-tion:
(9) Room for you, and room for me, Room for com-ing sin-ners:
(10) Gab-riel's trump shall sound a-loud, Call the slumb-'ring na-tions,



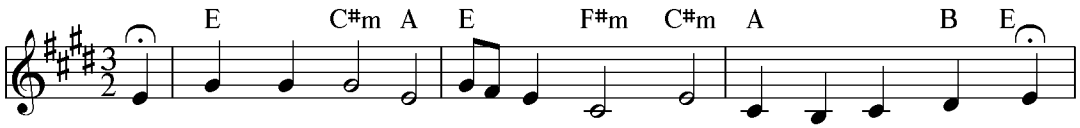
(1) Sure-ly all the wait-ing band Will now go forth to meet him.
(2) Now a-gainst the bride-groom fight, And so they stand op-pos-ed.
(3) Those con-clude they've light e-nough, And think their lamps are blaz-ing.
(4) If de-cep-tion's in the case, 'Tis you who are de-ceiv-ed.
(5) Those in wed-ding gar-ments dress'd; They cease from sin for-e-ver.
(6) Glo-ry, ho-nour, praise and pow'r, To God and Lamb for-e-ver.
(7) Like the tares a-mong the wheat, Yet now they stand re-veal-ed.
(8) Faith in Him makes you com-plete, He is your great sal-va-tion.
(9) By sal-va-tion's liv-ing stream For you and all be-liev-ers.
(10) Christ-ians, we shall see our God, The God of our sal-va-tion.



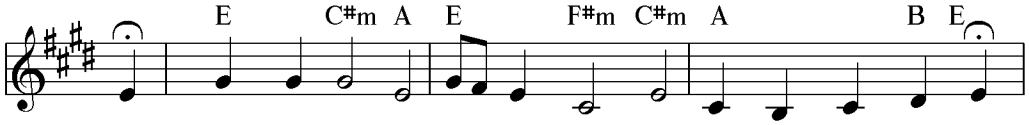
MINISTER'S FAREWELL

"I will return again unto you, if God will." Acts 18:21

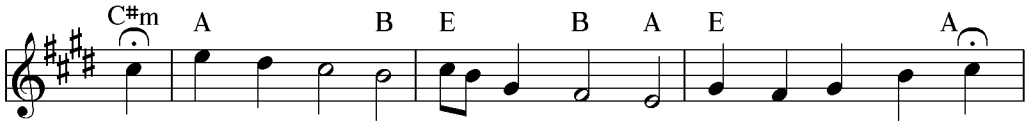
C.M.D.



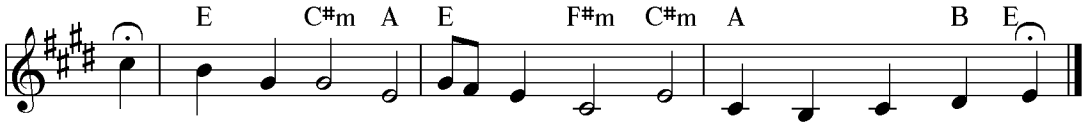
1. Our cheer - ful voi - ces let us raise, And sing a part - ing song;
2. Dear friends, fare - well, I do you tell, Since you and I must part;
3. Yet do I find my heart in - clin'd To do my work be - low:
4. I trust you'll pray, both night and day, And keep your gar - ments white,
5. Mil - lions of years o - ver the spheres Shall pass in sweet re - pose,



(1) Al - though I'm with you now, my friends, I can't be with you long;
(2) I go a - way, and here you stay, But still we're join'd in heart.
(3) When Christ doth call, I trust I shall Be rea - dy then to go.
(4) For you and me, that we may be The child - ren of the light.
(5) While beau - ty bright un - to our sight It's sac - red sweets dis - close.



(1) For I must go and leave you all: It fills my heart with pain;
(2) Your love to me has been most free, Your con - ver - sa - tion sweet;
(3) I leave you all, both great and small, In Christ's en - circ - ling arms,
(4) If I should die while I am gone, In - dulge no tears for me;
(5) O may we meet, and be com - plete, And long to - geth - er dwell,



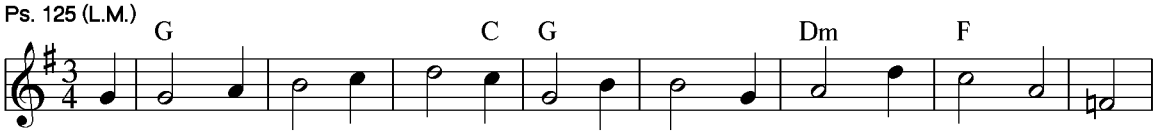
(1) Al - though we part, per - haps in tears, I trust we'll meet a - gain.
(2) How can I bear to jour - ney where With you I can - not meet?
(3) Who can you save from the cold grave, And shield you from all harms.
(4) I hope to sing and praise my King, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
(5) And serve the Lord with one ac - cord; And so, dear friends, fare - well!

SECURITY

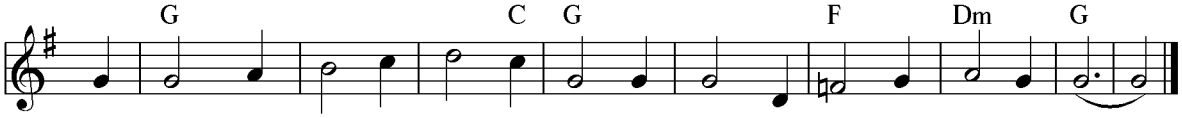
"They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever." Ps. 125:1

Wilson MacDonald
Ps. 125 (L.M.)

New Hebrides Carol



1. All they who trust the Lord shall be As Zi - on's mount which none can move
2. As round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem The moun - tains cir - cle, so the Lord
3. The right - eous shall not feel the rod Of Him who deal - eth weal and woe.
4. The wick - ed, they who turned a - side And in - to crook - ed path - ways fell,

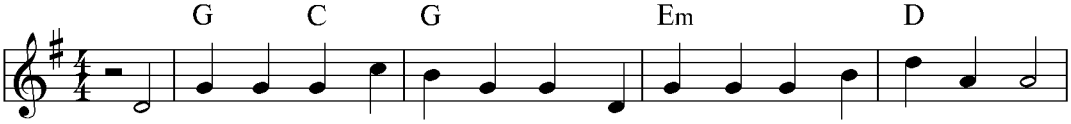


(1) And which through all e - ter - ni - ty En - dures, a sym - bol of His love.
(2) For - e - ver - more sur - round - eth them Who have His ho - ly name a - dored.
(3) Give to the up - right man, O God, The choic - est gifts Thou canst be - stow.
(4) Shall with the sons of night a - bide; But peace shall be on Is - ra - el.

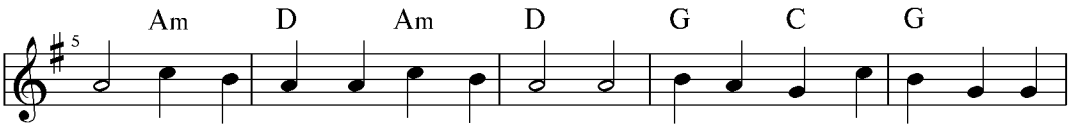
THE BLESSED WAY

"Blessed are the undefiled in the way,
who walk in the law of the Lord." Ps. 119:1

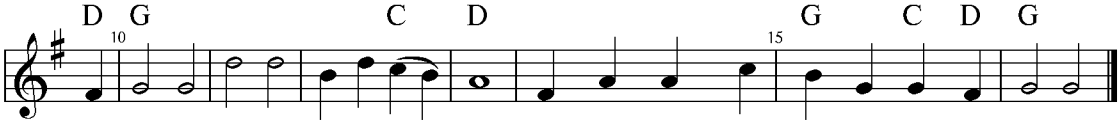
L.M. T.W. Carter



1. With thank-ful-ness we will a-dore The God of hea-ven e-ver-more,
2. He sent his pure and love-ly Son, In whom this glor-ious work be-gun;
3. Thus God in mer-cy opes to me The way of life and li-ber-ty;
4. Then come, ye sin-ners, to the Lord, Be-lieve on him, be-lieve his word,
5. Then hea-ven's joys we all shall feel; Be fill'd with life, and love, and zeal,



For lay-ing out the bles-sed way, Which we are cal-led to o-bey.
But through the cru-el-ty of man, They took his life to stop the plan.
He gives me strength to bear the cross, And count all earth-ly things but dross.
O-bey his call, all sin re-ject, This love will all your souls pro-tect,
And glo-ry in each heart shall dwell, Which mor-tal's tongue can ne-ver tell,

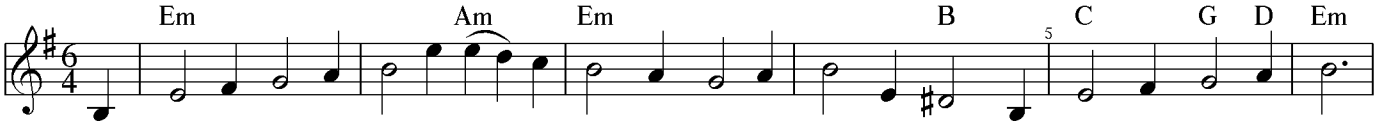


O glo-ry, glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! 'Tis a bright and shin-ing way. O glo-ry!
O glo-ry, glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! Stop this work they ne-ver can. O glo-ry!
O glo-ry, glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! Peace and love come by the cross. O glo-ry!
O glo-ry, glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! Love will all our souls pro-tect, O glo-ry!
O glo-ry, glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! An-gel's tongue would fail to tell, O glo-ry!

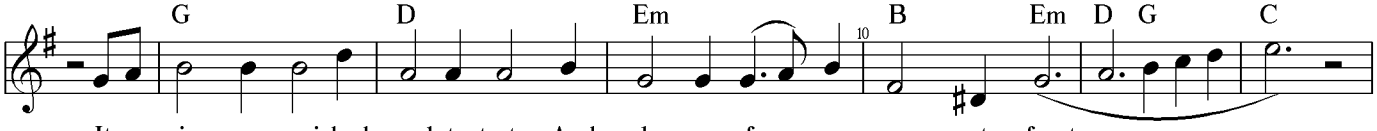
GLORIOUS HOPE

"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy
hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,
to an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you..." 1Pet. 1:3-5

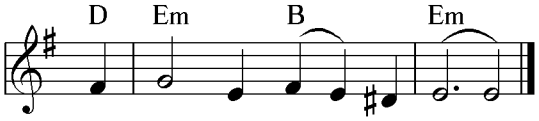
8,8,6



1. O glorious hope of perfect love! It lifts me up to things a-bove! It bears on eag-le's wings;
2. The things e-ter-nal I pursue, A hap-pi-ness be-yond the view Of those that base-ly pant
3. Noth-ing on earth I call my own: A stran-ger to the world un-known, I all their good de-spise;
4. There is my house and portion fair, My trea-sure and my heart is there, And my a-bid-ing home;
5. I come, thy servant, Lord, replies, I come to meet thee in the skies, And claim my heav'-nly rest;



It gives my ravished soul to taste, And makes me for some mom-ents feast
For things by na-ture felt and seen; Their hon-ors, wealth, and plea-sures mean,
I tram-ple on their whole delight And seek a coun-try out of sight,
For me my el-der brethren stay, And an-gels beck-on me a-way,
Soon will the pilgrim's journey end, Then O my Sav-iour, Bro-ther, Friend,

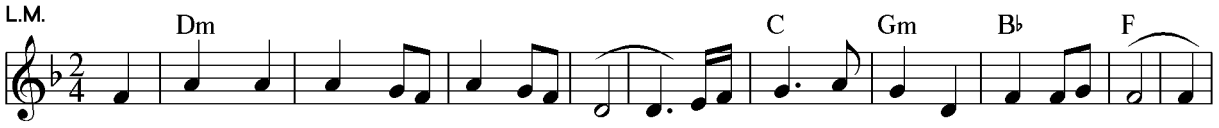


With Je-sus' priests and kings.
I nei-ther have nor want.
A coun-try in the skies.
And Je-sus bids me come.
Re-ceive me to thy breast.

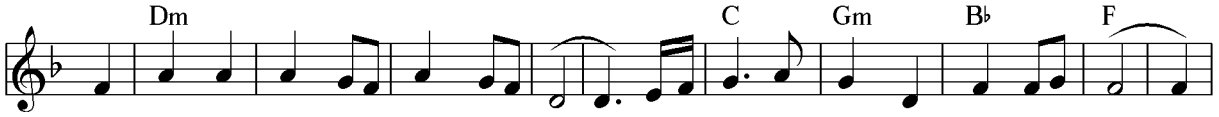
JACOB'S TROUBLE

"And Jacob was left alone;
and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day." Gen. 32:24

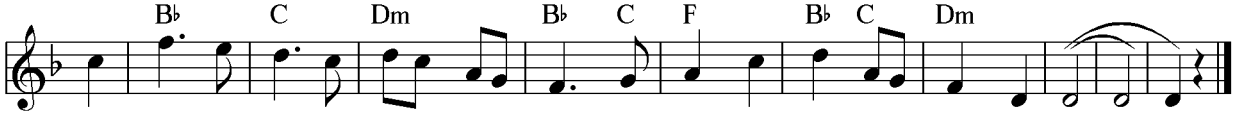
Charles Wesley — **Chapin**
L.M.



1. Come, O thou Trav - el - ler un - known, Whom still I hold, but can - not see;
2. I need not tell thee who I am, My mis - er - y and sin de - clare;
3. In vain thou strug - glest to get free, I ne - ver will un - loose my hold;
4. Wilt thou not yet to me re - veal Thy new, un - ut - ter - a - ble name?
5. What though my shrink - ing flesh com - plain, And mur - mer to con- tend so long!



My com - pan - y be - fore has gone, And I am left a - lone with thee,
Thy - self hast call'd me by my name, Look on thy hands and read it there:
Art thou the man that died'st for me? The sec - ret of thy love un - fold:
Tell me, I still be - seech thee, tell, To know it now re - solved I am;
I rise su - per - ior to my pain; When I am weak then I am strong!



With thee all night I mean to stay, And wres - tle till the break of day.
But who, I ask thee, who art thou? Tell me thy name, and tell me now.
Wres - tling, I will not let thee go, Till I thy name, thy na - ture know.
Wres - tling, I will not let thee go, Till I thy name, thy na - ture know.
And when my all of strength shall fail, I shall with the God - man pre - vail.

6. Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident, in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings, speak,
Be conquer'd by my instant prayer;
Speak, or thou never hence shall move,
And tell me if thy name be Love.

7. 'Tis love! 'tis love! thou died'st for me,
I hear thy whisper in my heart!
The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Pure, universal love thou art.
To me, to ALL, below, above,
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

8. My prayer hath power with God, the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see thee face to face,
I see thee face to face, and live!
In vain I have not wept and strove,
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

9. The Sun of Righteousness, on me
Hath rose, with healing in his wings,
Wither'd my nature's strength; from thee
My soul its life and succor brings;
My help is all laid up above,
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

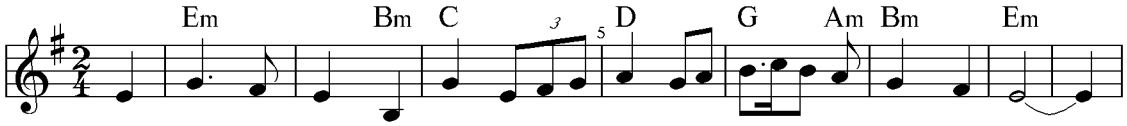
10. Contented now, upon my thigh
I halt till life's short journey end;
All helplessness, all weakness, I
On thee alone for strength depend:
Nor have I power from thee to move,
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

11. Lame as I am, I take the prey,
Hell, earth, and sin with ease o'ercome
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And as a bounding hart fly home;
Through all eternity to prove
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

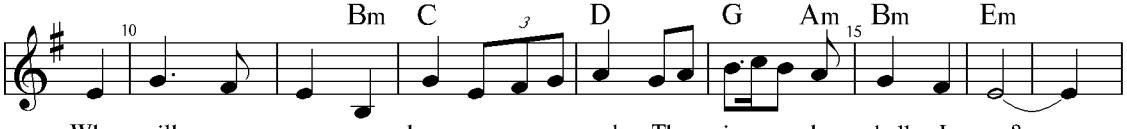
JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME

"But now they desire a better coutry, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city." Heb. 11:16

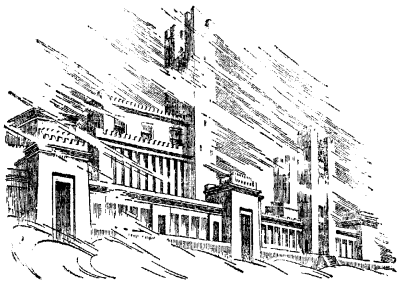
C.M.

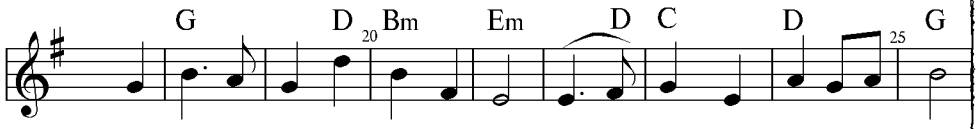


1. Je - ru - sa - lem my hap - py home, O how I long for thee!
2. When shall these eyes thy heav'n - built walls And pear - ly gates be hold?
3. There hap - pier bowers than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know:
4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe? Or feel at death dis - may?

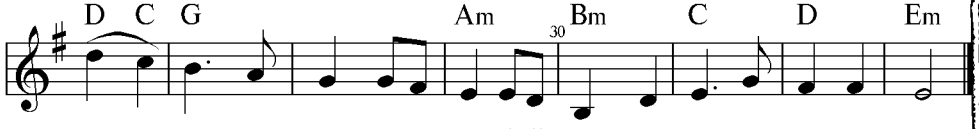


When will my sor - rows have an end, Thy joys when shall I see?
Thy bul - warks, with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
Blest seats, through rude and storm - y scenes, I on - ward press to you.
I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - less day.





CHORUS But O, the hap - py, hap - py place, The place where Je - sus reigns!

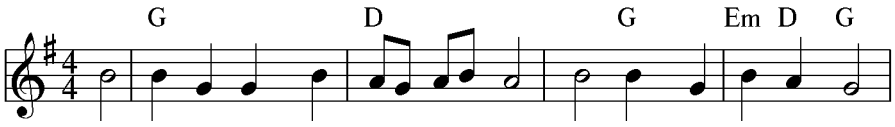


The place where Christ - ians all shall meet, And nev - er part a - gain.

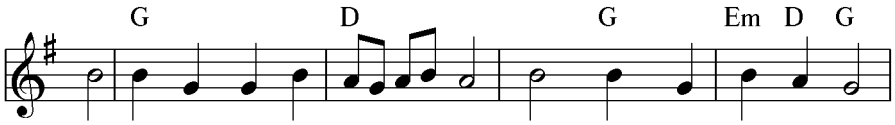
HEAVENLY BREEZE

"Draw me, we will run after thee..." Song 1:4

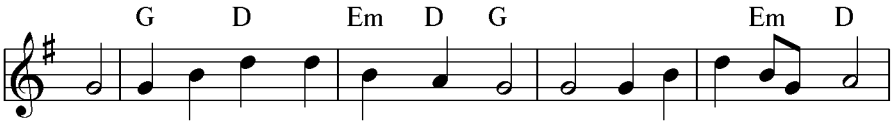
C.M. E.J. King



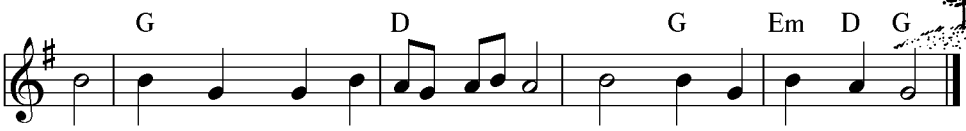
1. Oh, for a breeze of heav' - nly love, To waft my soul a - way
2. I need the in - fluence of thy grace To speed me on my way,



To that ce - les - tial world a - bove, Where plea - sures ne'er de - cay!
Lest I should loi - ter in my race, Or turn my feet a - stray;



E - ter - nal Spir - it deign to be My pi - lot here be - low,
Are not thy mer - cies sove - reign still, And thou a faith - ful God?



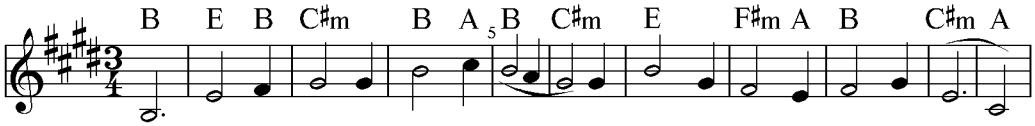
To steer through life's tem - pest - uous sea, Where storm - y winds do blow.
Wilt thou not grant me warm - er zeal To run the heav'n - ly road?

CHRISTIAN'S HOPE

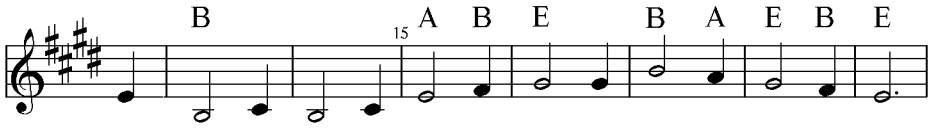
"Looking for and hasting unto
the coming of the day of God..." 2Pet. 3:12

8,8,8,6 D

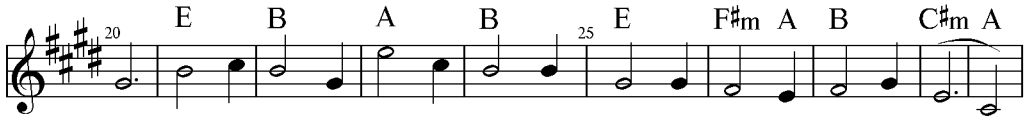
William Walker



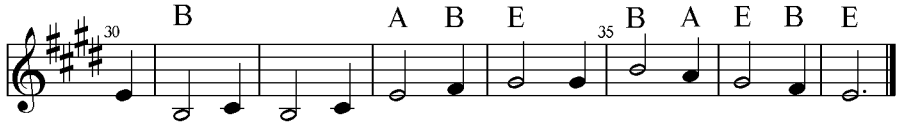
1. A few more days on earth to spend, And all my toils and cares shall end,
2. Then, O my soul, de-spond no more, The storm of life will soon be o'er,
3. My soul an - ti - ci - pates the day, I'll joy - ful - ly the call o - bey,
4. Though dire af - flic-tions press me sore, And death's dark bil - lows roll be - fore,
5. To earth - ly cares I bid fare-well, And tri - umph o - ver death and hell,
6. A - dieu! ye scenes of noise and show, And all this re - gion here be - low,



And I shall see my God and friend, And praise his name on high:
And I shall find the peace-ful shore Of ev - er - last - ing rest.
Which comes to sum-mon me a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove:
Yet still by faith I see the shore, Be - yond the rol - ling flood:
And go where saints and an - gels dwell, To praise th'e - ter - nal Three,
Where naught but dis - ap-pointments grow, A bet - ter world's in view:

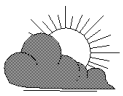


No more to sigh nor shed a tear, No more to suf - fer pain or fear,
O hap - py day! O joy - ful hour! When freed from earth, my soul shall tow - er,
There I shall see my Sav-iour's face, And dwell in his be - lov'd em - brace,
The banks of Ca - naan, sweet and fair, Be - fore my rap-tured eyes ap - pear,
I'll join with those who've gone be-fore, Who sing and shout their sufferings o - ver,
My Sav-iour calls! I haste a - way, I would not here for - e - ver stay;



But God and Christ and heav'n ap - pear Un - to the rap-tur'd eye.
Be - yond the reach of Sa - tan's pow'r, To be for - ev - er blest.
And taste the ful - ness of his grace, And sing re - deeming love.
It makes me think I'm al - most there, In yon - der bright a - bode.
Where pain and part - ing are no more, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
Hail! ye bright realms of end - less day; Vain world once more a - dieu.

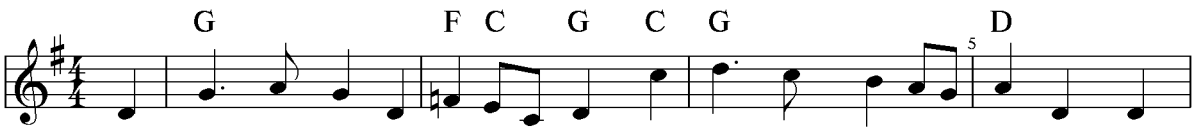
CLOUDY CISTERN



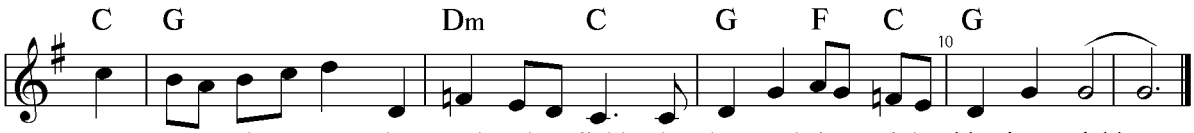
"He watereth the hills from his chambers:
the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works." Ps. 104:13

Isaac Watts
Psalm 104:13-15 (L.M.)

Scottish Ballad



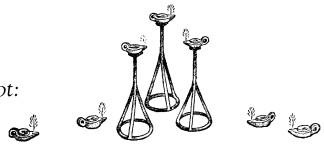
1. God, from his cloud - y cis - tern, pours, On the parched earth en - rich - ing showers;
2. He makes the gras - sy food a - rise, And gives the cat - tle large sup - plies;
3. What no - ble fruit the vines pro - duce! The o - live yields a pleas - ing juice;
4. His boun - teous hands our ta - ble spread, He fills our cheer - ful stores with bread;



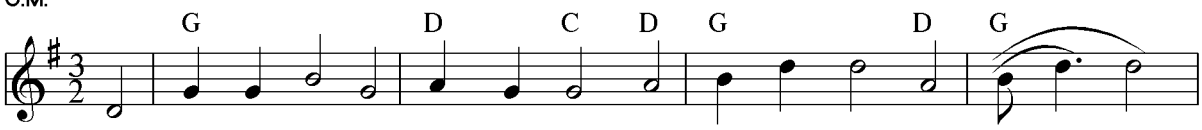
The grove, the gar - den, and the field, A thousand joy - ful blessings yield.
With herbs for men, of var - ious power, To nourish na - ture or to cure.
Our hearts are cheer'd with gen - 'rous wine; His gifts proclaim his love di - vine.
While food our vi - tal strength im - parts, Let dai - ly praise in - spire our hearts.

HEAVENLY DOVE

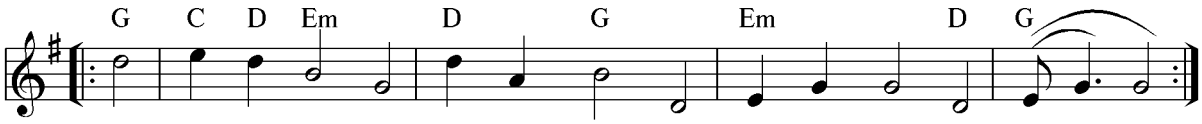
"I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it." Ps. 81:10



Isaac Watts
C.M.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy quick'n - ing pow - ers;
2. Look how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these trif - ling toys;
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs; In vain we strive to rise;
4. Dear Lord! and shall we e - ver live At this poor dy - ing rate?
5. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy quick'n - ing pow - ers;



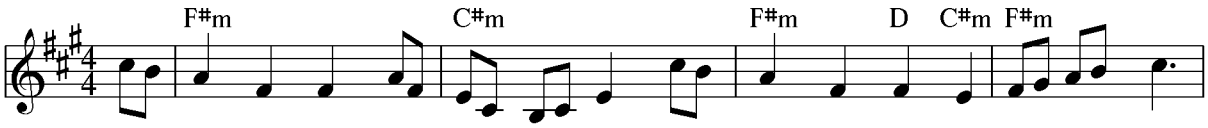
Kin - dle a flame of sac - red love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls can nei - ther fly, nor go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great!
Come, shed a - broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

SEPARATION

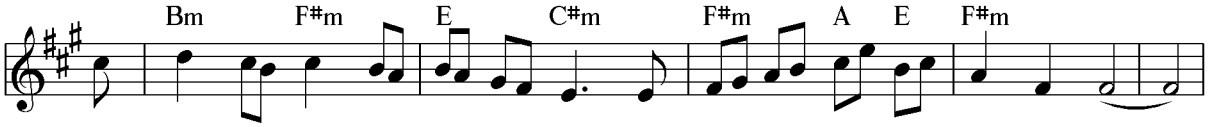
"There shall be an highway for the remnant of His people." Isa. 11:16

L.M.D.

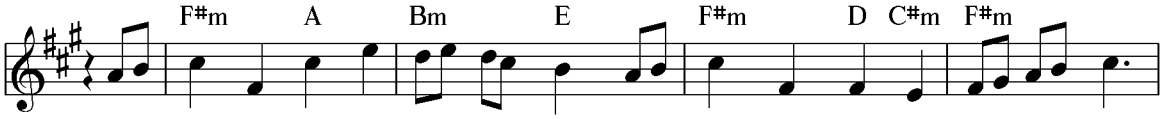
Jeremiah Ingalls



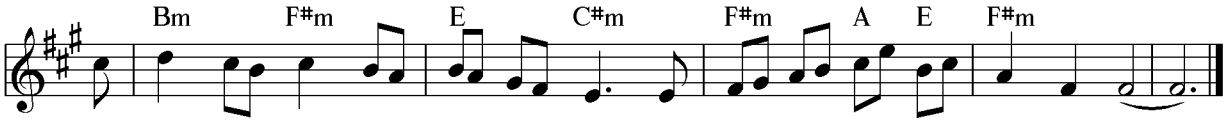
1. Come we that love the Lord in - deed, Who are from sin and bon - dage freed;
2. The hap - py day will soon ap - pear, When Gab - riel's trum - pet you shall hear,
3. Be - hold the right - eous march - ing home, And all the an - gels bid them come;
4. In gran - deur see the roy - al lines, Whose glit - t'ring robes the sun out - shines;



Sub - mit to all the ways of God; And walk this nar - row, hap - py road.
Sound thro' the earth, yea, down to hell, To call the na - tions great and small.
Whilst Christ the Judge their joy pro - claims Here come my saints, I own their names.
See saints and an - gels join in one, And march in splen - dour round the throne.



Great tri - bu - la - tion you shall meet, But soon shall walk the gol - den street,
Be - hold the skies in burn - ing flame, The trum - pets loud - er still pro - claim.
Ye e - ver - last - ing doors fly wide, Make room for to re - ceive my bride;
They stand in won - der and look on, And join in one e - ter - nal song;

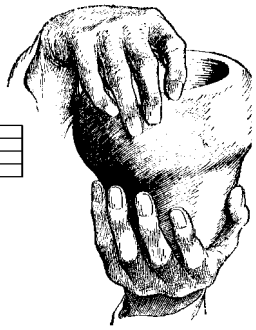


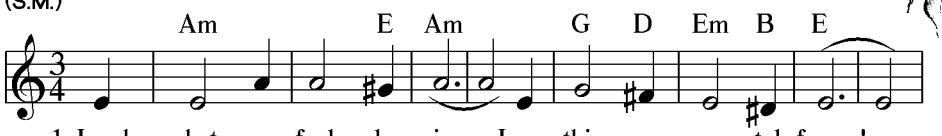
Tho' hell may rage and vent her spite, Yet Christ will save his heart's de - light.
The world must hear and know their doom, The se - pa - ra - tion now is come.
Ye harps of heav'n, come sound a - loud, Here comes the pur - chase of my blood.
Their great Re - deem - er to ad - mire, While rap - ture sets their hearts on fire.

BRITTLE CLAY

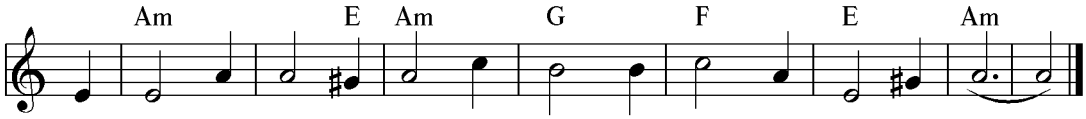
"For he knoweth our frame;
he remembereth that we are dust." Ps. 103:14

Isaac Watts
(S.M.)





1. Lord, what a feeb - le piece Is this our mor - tal frame!
2. A - las! 'twas brit - tle clay That built our bo - dy first!
3. Our mo - ments fly a - pace, Our fee - ble pow'rs de - cay;
4. Yet if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight,
5. They'll waft us soon - er o'er This life's tem - pest - uous sea:

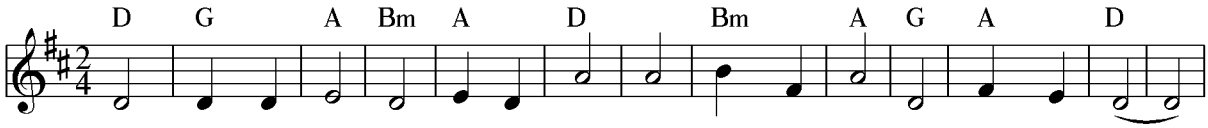


Our life, how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce de - serves the name!
And ev' - ry month and ev' - ry day 'Tis mould - 'ring back to dust.
Swift as a flood our has - ty days Are sweep - ing us a - way.
We'll spend them all in wis - dom's ways, And let them speed their flight.
Soon shall we reach the peace - ful shore, Of blest e - ter - ni - ty.

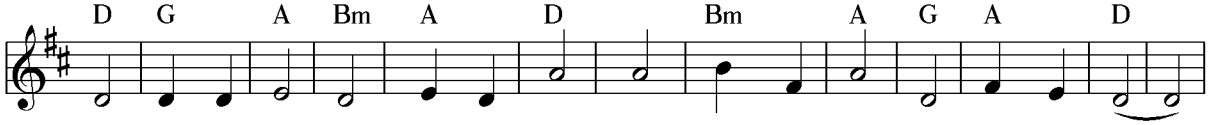
DAY OF WORSHIP

"Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour
wherein the Son of man cometh." Matt. 25:13

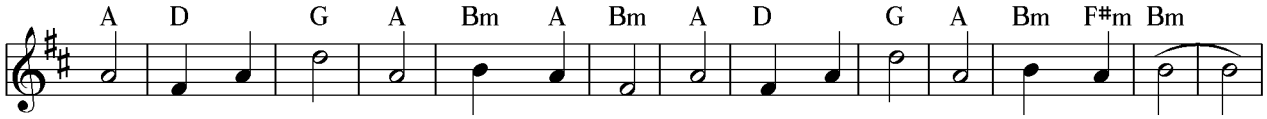
L.M.D. **B.F. and E.K. Davis**



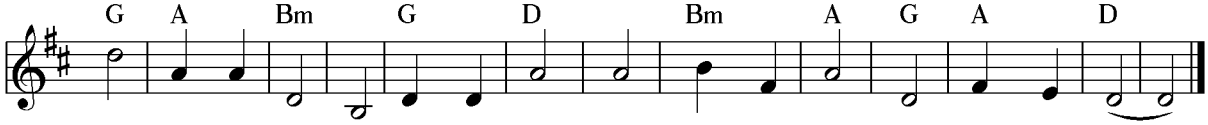
1. Dear peo - ple we have met to - day, To sing, to hear, to preach and pray;
2. The heed - less youth, in all their prime, Are count - ing up the length of time;
3. O par - ents take a sol - emn view Of your dear child - ren, near to you;
4. When Christ the Lord shall come a - gain, In sol - emn pomp and burn - ing flame --



It is our Fa - ther's great com - mand The road that leads to his right hand.
They of - ten say 'tis their in - tent When they get old they will re - pent.
How can you bear to hear them cry, And charge you with their mis - e - ry?
Bid Gab - ri - el pro - claim the sound, "A - wake, ye na - tions un - der ground!"



But O, the sad and aw - ful state Of those that stand and come too late!
The ag - ed sin - ner will not turn, His heart's so hard he can not mourn --
O, how will par - ents trem - ble there, Who raise their child - ren with - out prayer!
Good Lord, what groans! what shrieks! what cries! And thun - der rol - ling through the skies!

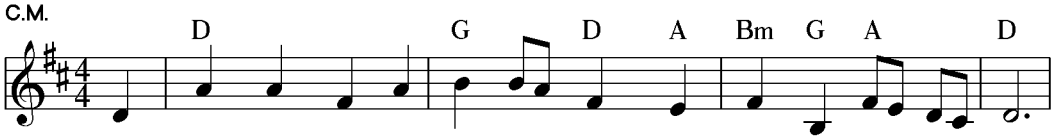


The fool - ish vir - gins did be - gin To knock, but could not en - ter in.
Much hard - er than the flin - ty rock -- It will not break though Je - sus knock.
Me - thinks I hear the child - ren say, "We nev - er heard our par - ents pray!"
Poor sin - ners sink - ing in de - spair! And Christ - ians shout - ing through the air!

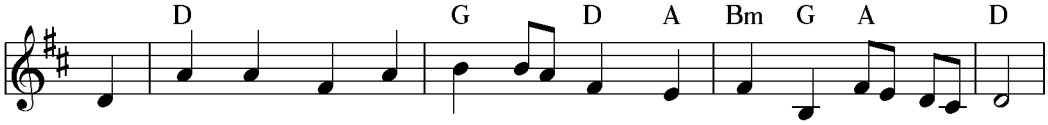
CANAAN

"To bring them up...unto a good land and a large, unto a land flowing with milk and honey." Exo. 3:8

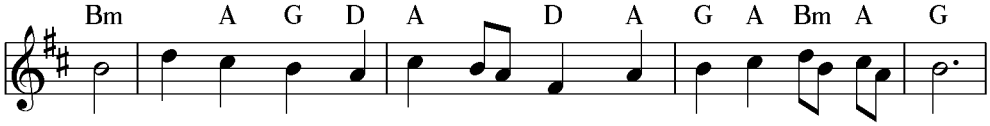
Samuel Stennett
C.M.



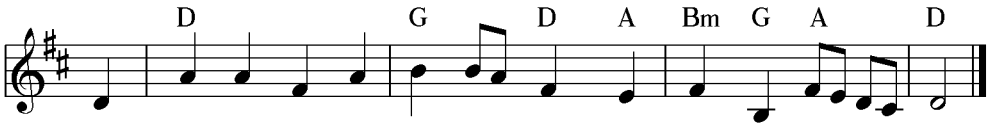
1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
2. There gen - 'rous fruits that nev - er fail, On trees im - mor - tal grow;
3. No chil - ling winds nor pois -'nous breath, Can reach that health - ful shore;
4. Fill'd with de - light my rap - tur'd soul Would here no long - er stay;



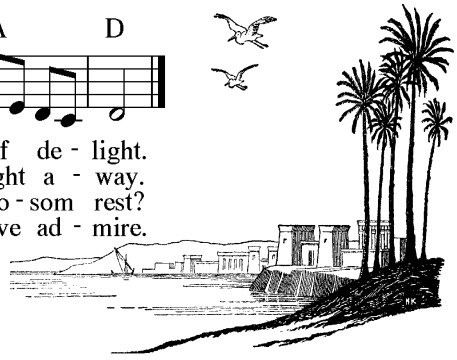
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There rocks, and hills, and brooks, and vale, With milk and ho - ney flow.
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and fear'd no more.
Though Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, I'd fear - less launch a - way.

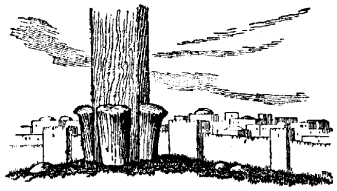


O the trans - port - ing rap - t'rous scene That ri - ses to my sight!
All o'er those wide ex- tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - e - ver blest?
There, on those high and flow - 'ry plains, Our spir - its ne'er shall tire,



Sweet fields ar - ray'd in liv - ing green, And ri - vers of de - light.
There God the Son for - e - ver reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?
But in per - pe - tual, joy - ful strains, Re - deem - ing love ad - mire.



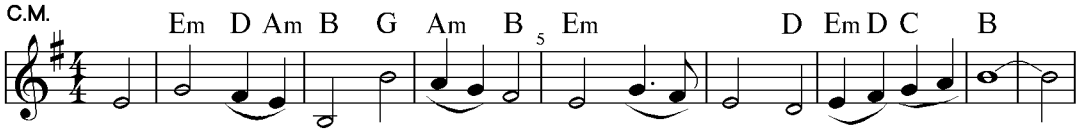


GODLY SORROW

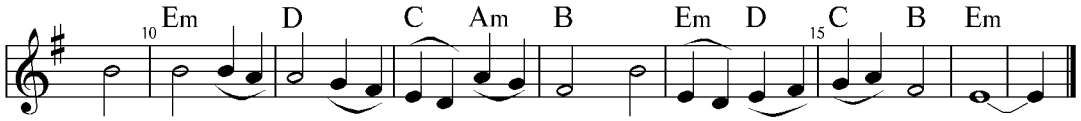
"They shall look upon me whom they have pierced, and they shall mourn for him, as one mourneth for his only son." Zech. 12:10

Isaac Watts
C.M.

William Tansur



1. A - las! and did my Sa - viour bleed? And did my So - v'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned u - pon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While his dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



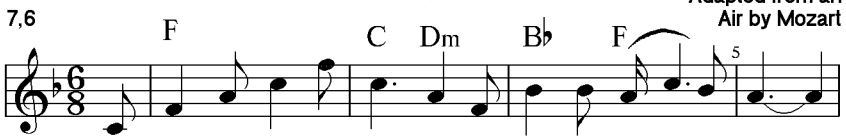
Would he de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I!
A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God, the migh - ty Ma - ker died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve, my heart, in thank - ful - ness, And melt, mine eyes, in tears.
Here Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

HOSANNA

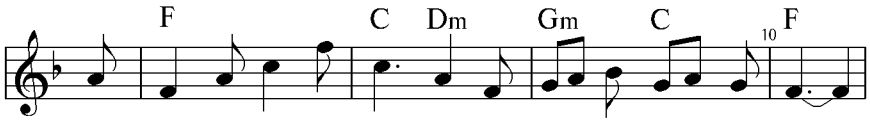
"...the children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the son of David." Matt. 21:15

7,6

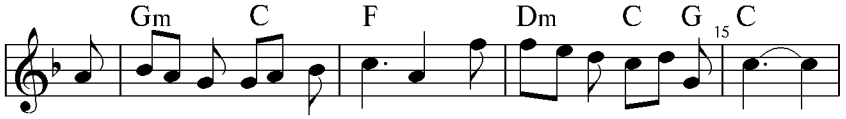
Adapted from an Air by Mozart



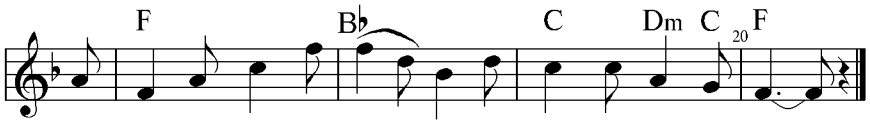
1. When his sal - va - tion bring - ing To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still;
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - ers praise,



The child - ren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name.
Though now as King he reign - eth On Zi - on's heaven - ly hill:
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Might well ho - san - na raise.



Nor did their zeal of - fend him, But as he rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round his ban - ner, Who sits u - pon the throne;
But shall we on - ly ren - der The tri - bute of our words?



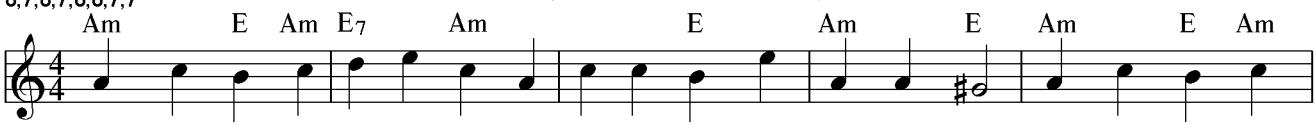
He let them still at - tend him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud "Ho - san - na To Dav - id's roy - al son.
No! while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, shall be the Lord's.

PURE LOVE

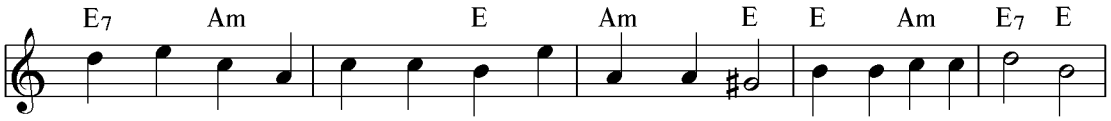
"Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgement: because as he is, so are we in this world." 1John 4:17

Johann A. Gruber, 1748
8,7,8,7,6,6,7,7

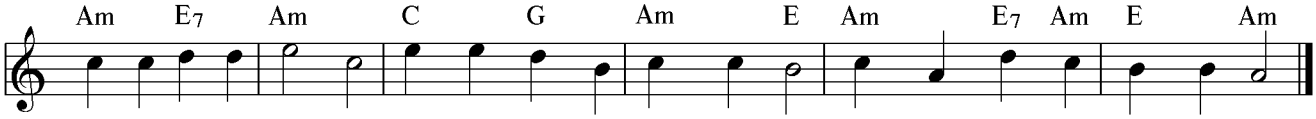
Johann Balthasar Konig, 1738



1. Love that's pure, it - self dis - dain - ing, Will the Loved One's cause em - brace, Seeks no gold - en
2. O you souls, you who are deem - ing, Are you what you ought to be? In your fame, your
3. Could you learn to bide in still - ness And re - lin - quish self, straight way Then would every pain



calf, main - tain - ing Meek - ness, bear - ing Christ's dis - grace; Ev - er un - as - sum - ing,
work, your seem - ing, Learn first right - ly naught to be. Glad - ly in all ac - tions
pain and ill - ness, On that un - known judg - ment day, Lib - er - ate and ease you,

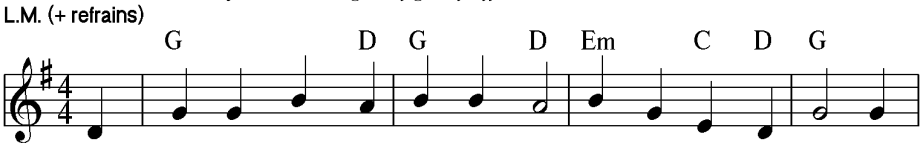


Glad - ly un - pre - sum - ing, Al - ways hum - ble ne - ver vain, Much though it a - chieve and gain.
Give up sat - is - fac - tions. Cher - ish meek ob scur - i - ty! Self - love grows too read - i - ly.
Pro - fit and ap - pease you; And your heart and house would be From with - in swept clean and free.

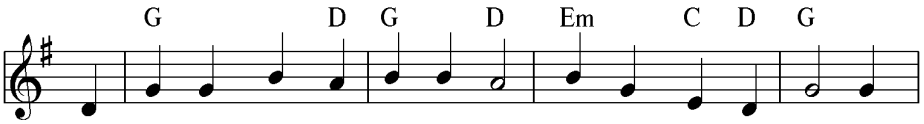
THE YOUNG CONVERT

"After ye were illuminated,
ye endured a great fight of afflictions." Heb. 10:32

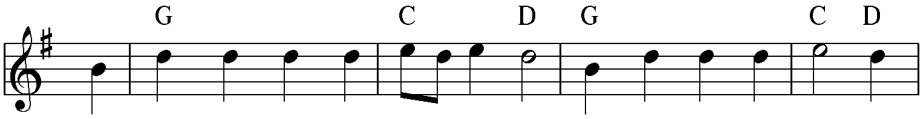
L.M. (+ refrains)



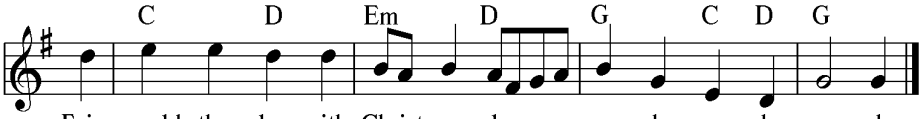
1. When con - verts first be - gin to sing, won - der, won - der, won - der,
2. With ad - mi - ra - tion they be - hold,
3. They feel them - selves quite free from pain,
4. They won - der why old saints don't sing,
5. But 'tis not long be - fore they feel,



Their hap - py souls are on the wing, won - der, won - der, won - der,
The love of Christ that can't be told,
And think their e - ne - mies are slain;
And make the heav'n - ly arch - es ring;
Their fee - ble souls be - gin to reel,



Their theme is all re - deem - ing love, won - der, won - der, won - der,
They view themselves u - pon the shore,
They make no doubt but all is well,
Ring with me - lo - dious, joy - ful sound,
They think their for - mer hopes are vain,



Fain would they be with Christ a - bove, won - der, won - der, won - der.
And think the bat - tle all is o'er,
And Sa - tan is cast down to hell,
Be - cause a pro - di - gal is found,
For they are bound in Sa - tan's chain,

6. The morning that did shine so bright,
Is turned into the shades of night;
Their hearts that did with music sing,
Are now untuned in ev'ry string.

7. O! foolish child, why didst thou boast,
In the enlargement of thy coast?
Why didst thou think to fly away
Before thou leav'st this feeble clay?

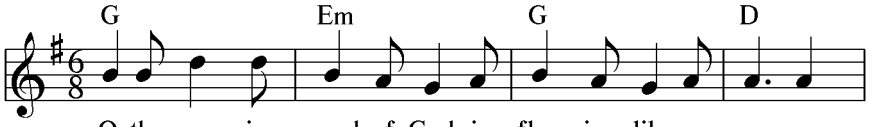
8. Come take up arms and face the field,
Come gird on harness, sword and shield,
Stand fast in faith, fight for your king,
And soon the vict'ry you shall win.

9. When Satan comes to tempt your minds,
Then meet him with these blessed lines--
For Christ our Lord has swept the field,
And we're determined not to yield.

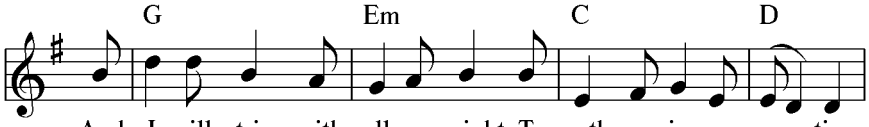
PRECIOUS WORD

"How sweet are thy words unto my taste!
Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!" Ps. 119:103

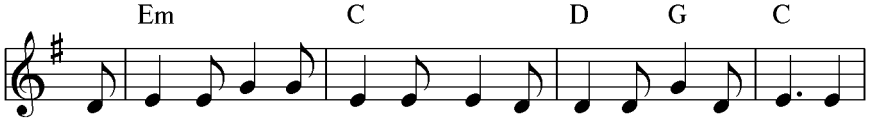
8,7



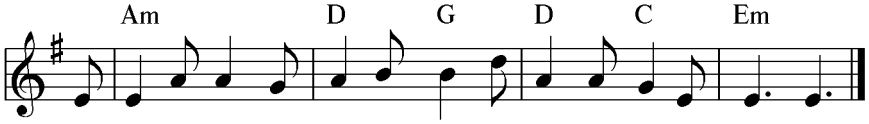
O the pre - cious word of God, is flow - ing like an o - cean,



And I will strive with all my might To gath - er in my por - tion.



I love, I love the word of God, I love to be par - tak - er,



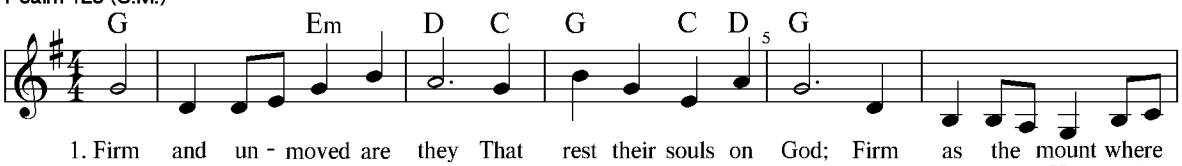
And I will la - bour day and night In ser - vice to my Mak - er.

ETERNAL MOUNT

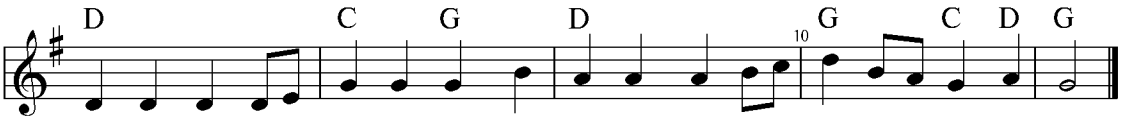
"As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever." Ps. 125:2

Isaac Watts
Psalm 125 (S.M.)

William Hauser



1. Firm and un - moved are they That rest their souls on God; Firm as the mount where
2. As moun - tains stood to guard The ci - ty's sac - red ground, So God, and His al -
3. What though the Fa - ther's rod Drop a chas - tis - ing stroke, Yet lest it wound their
4. Deal gent - ly Lord, with those Whose faith and pi - ous fear, Whose hope and love and
5. Nor shall the ty - rant's rage Too long op - press the saint; The God of Is - rael
6. But if our slav - ish fear Will choose the road to hell, We must ex - pect our

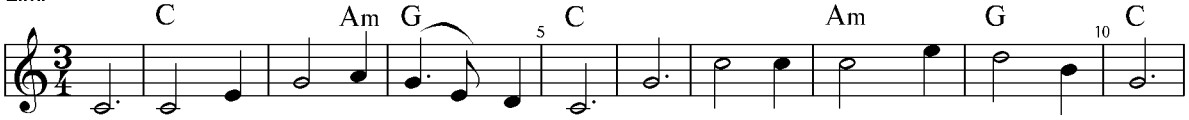


Da - vid dwelt, Firm as the mount where Da - vid dwelt Or where the ark a - bode.
migh - ty love, So God, and His al - migh ty love Em - brace His saints a - round.
souls too deep, Yet lest it wound their souls too deep, Its fu - ry shall be broke.
ev - 'ry grace, Whose hope, and love, and ev - 'ry grace, Pro - claim their hearts sin - cere.
will sup - port The God of Is - rael will sup - port His child - ren, lest, they faint.
por - tion there, We must ex - pect our por - tion there Where bold - er sin - ners dwell.

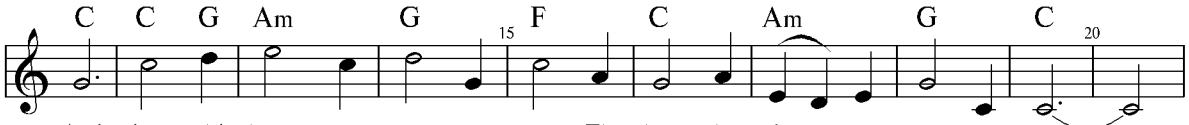
FROZEN HEART

"I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes." Job 42:6

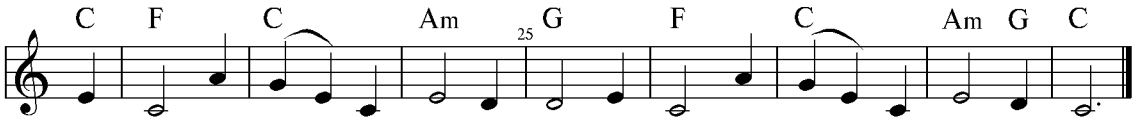
Joseph Hart, 1762
L.M.



1. Oh! for a glance of heaven - ly day. To take this stub - born heart a - way;
2. The rocks can rend; the earth can quake: The seas can roar; the moun - tains shake;
3. To hear the sor - rows Thou hast felt, O Lord, an a - da - mant would melt;
4. Thy judg - ments, too, un - moved I hear; (A - maz - ing thought!) which de - vils fear:
5. But some thing yet can do the deed; And that blest some thing much I need:

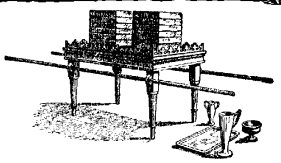


And thaw with beams of love di - vine, This heart, this fro - zen heart of mine.
Of feel - ing all things show some sign, But this un - feel - ing heart of mine.
But I can read each mov - ing line, And noth - ing moves this heart of mine.
Good - ness and wrath in vain com - bine To stir this fri - gid heart of mine.
Thy Spir - it can from dross re - fine, And melt and change this heart of mine.



This heart, this fro - zen heart of mine, this heart, this fro - zen heart of mine.
But this un - feel - ing heart of mine, but this un - feel - ing heart of mine.
And noth - ing moves this heart of mine, and noth - ing moves this heart of mine.
To stir this fri - gid heart of mine, to stir this fri - gid heart of mine.
And melt and change this heart of mine, and melt and change this heart of mine.

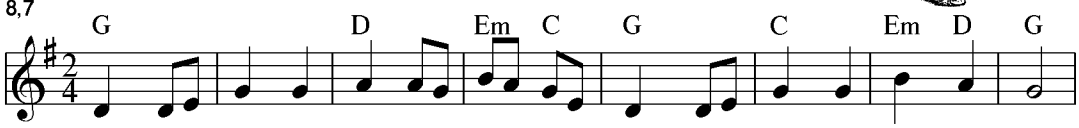
HOLY MANNA



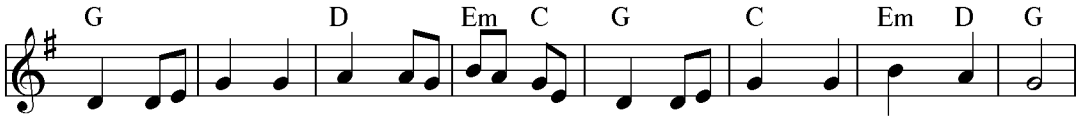
"He said unto them,
'Give ye them to eat'." Luke 9:13

Baptist Harmony
8,7

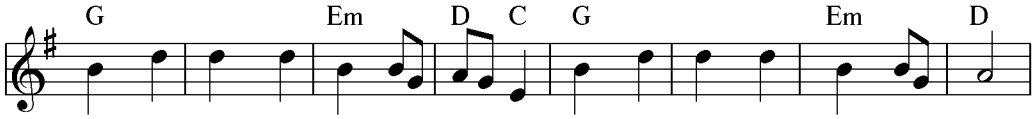
Moore



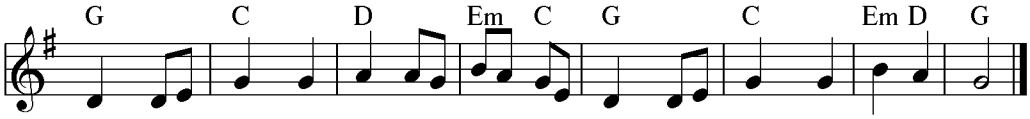
1. Bre - thren, we have met to wor - ship, And a - dore the Lord our God;
2. Bre - thren, see poor sin - ners round you, Tremb - ling on the brink of woe;
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis - ter aid - ed him;
4. Is there here a tremb - ling jai - ler, Seek - ing grace, and fill'd with fears?
5. Bre - thren, here are poor back - sli - ders, Who were once near hea - ven's door;
6. Let us love our God su - preme - ly, Let us love each o - ther too;



(1) Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the word?
(2) Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?
(3) Will you help the tremb - ling mour - ners, Who are strug - gling hard with sin?
(4) Is there here a weep - ing Ma - ry, Pour - ing forth a flood of tears?
(5) But they have be - tray'd their Sa - viour, And are worse than e'er be - fore.
(6) Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new:

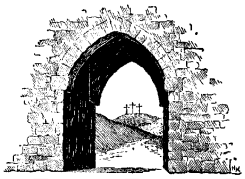


(1) All is vain, un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One come down;
(2) See our fa - thers, see our mo - thers, And our chil - dren sink - ing down;
(3) Tell them all a - bout the Sa - viour, Tell them that He will be found;
(4) Bre - thren join your cries to help them; Sis - ters let your pray'rs a - bound;
(5) Yet the Sa - viour of - fers par - don; If they will la - ment their wound;
(6) Then he'll call us home to hea - ven, At his tab - le we'll sit down;



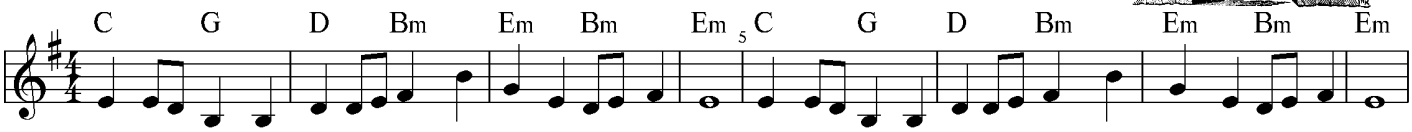
(1) Bre - thren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show - er'd all a - round.
(2) Bre - ren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show - er'd all a - round.
(3) Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show - er'd all a - round.
(4) Pray, O pray, that ho - ly man - na May be scat - ter'd all a - round.
(5) Bre - thren pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show - er'd all a - round.
(6) Christ will gird him - self, and serve us With sweet man - na all a - round.

JESUS CRUCIFIED

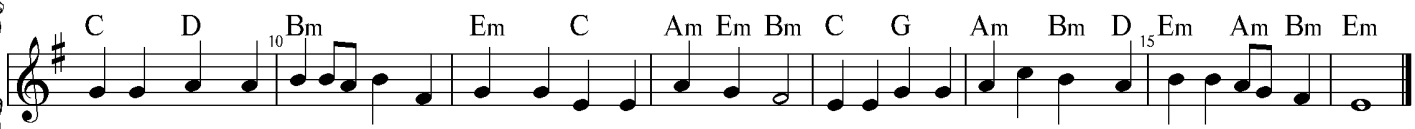


"I determined not to know anything among you,
save Jesus Christ, and him crucified." 1Cor. 2:2

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6



1. Vain, de - lu - sive world, a-dieu! With all thy crea - ture good; On - ly Je - sus I'll pur - sue, Who bought me with his blood:
2. O - ther knowledge I disdain, 'Tis all but van - i - ty: Christ the Lamb of God, was slain, He tast - ed death for me!
3. Here will I set up my rest, My fluc - tu - at - ing heart From the ha - ven of thy breast Shall ne - ver more de - part:

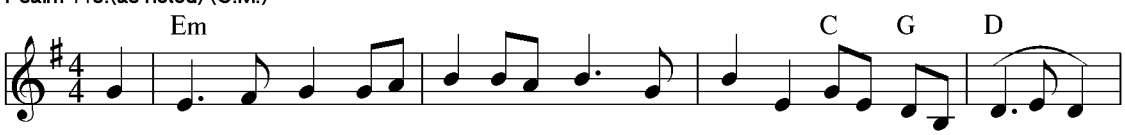


All thy plea - sures I fore - go, I tram - ple on thy wealth and pride; On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
Me to save from endless woe The sin a - ton - ing vic - tim died! On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
Whither should a sinner go? His wounds for me stand o - pen wide On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

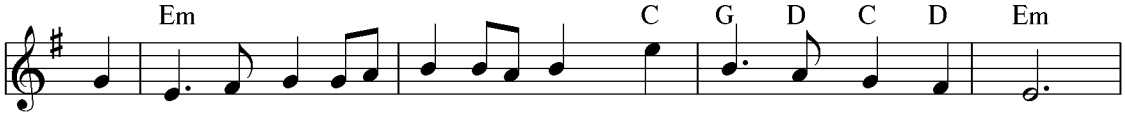
OUTSTRETCHED ARMS

"With my whole heart have I sought thee:
O let me not wander from thy commandments." Ps. 119:10

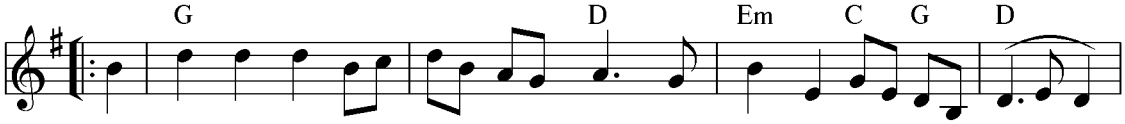
Isaac Watts
Psalm 119:(as noted) (C.M.)



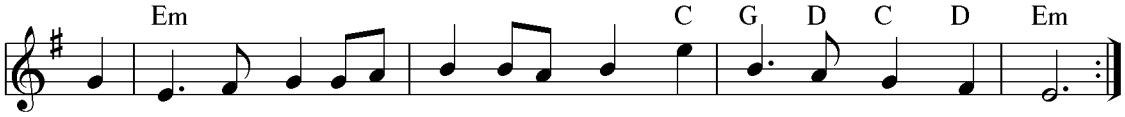
(vs. 25) 1. My soul lies cleav - ing to the dust; Lord, give me life di - vine:
(vs. 107) 2. When sore af - flic - tions press me down, I need thy quick -'ning pow - ers;
(vs. 159) 3. Does not my heart thy pre - cepts love, And long to see thy face?



From vain de - sires and e - v'ry lust, Turn off these eyes of mine.
Thy word that I have rest - ed on Shall help my heav - iest hours.
And yet how slow my spir - its move, With - out en - liv - 'ning grace!



(vs. 37) I need the in - fluence of thy grace, To speed me in thy way;
(vs. 156,40) Are not thy mer - cies so - v'reign still? And thou a faith - ful God?
(vs. 40) Then shall I love thy gos - pel more, And ne'er for - get thy word;

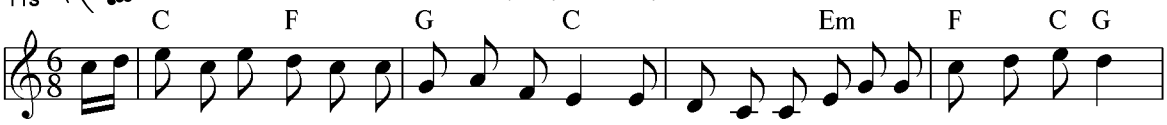


Lest I should loi - ter in my race, Or turn my feet a - stray.
Wilt thou not grant me warm - er zeal, To run the heav'n - ly road?
When I have felt its quick - 'ning pow'r To draw me near the Lord.

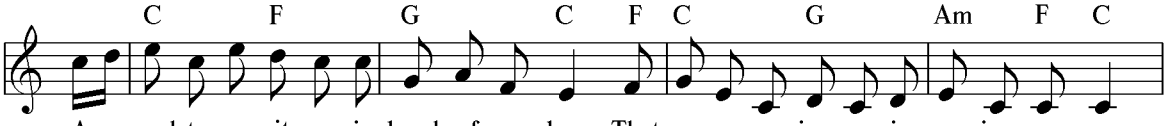
HEDGE OF THE LAW

"What nation is there so great,
that hath statutes and judgments so righteous as all this law,
which I set before you this day?" Deut. 4:8

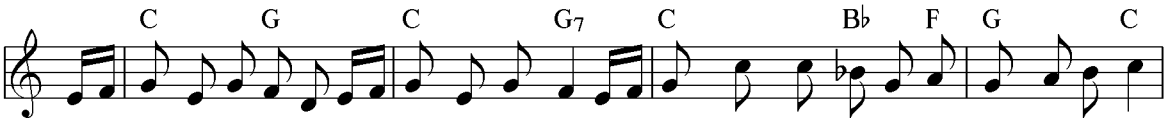
11s



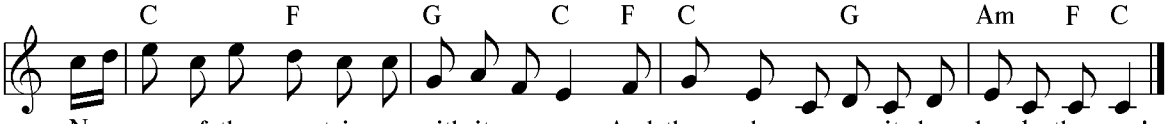
1. O what a rich treasure we now have received! A chain to en - circle all souls that be - lieve,



A cord to u - nite us in bands of pure love; That we on our journey in un - ion may move.



We'll keep it unbroken, and thankful we'll be: Tis worth more than all the rich pearls of the sea;

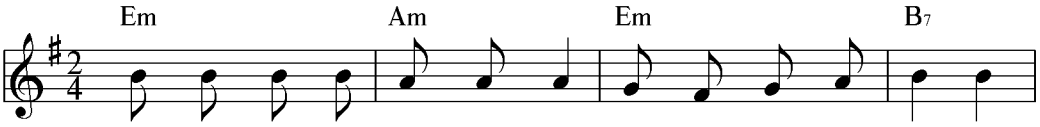


No gems of the mountain can with it compare; And those who possess it, how lovely they are!

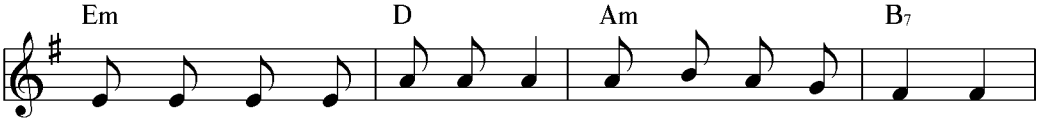
BELIEVER AND HIS SOUL

"O wretched man that I am? who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord." Rom. 7:24,25

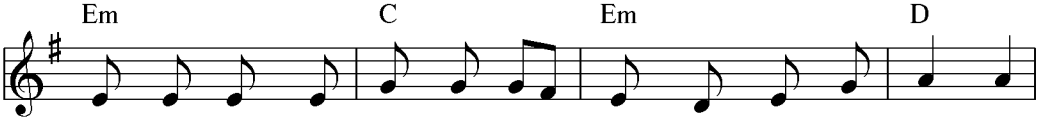
7s & 6s **French-Can**



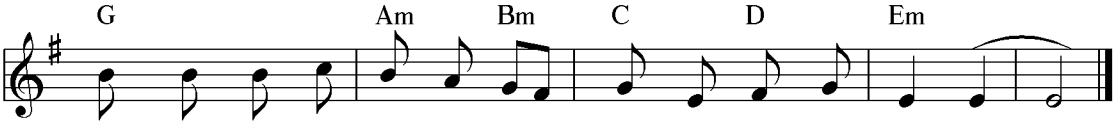
1. (B) - Come my soul, and let us try For a lit - tle sea - son,
2. (S) - O, I sink be - neath the load Of my na - ture's e - vil!
3. (B) - Think on what thy Sa - viour bore, In the gloom - y gar - den;
4. (S) - This by faith I some - times view, And those views re - lieve me;
5. (B) - Think how loud the dy - ing Lord, Cried out "It is fin - ish'd!"
6. (S) - Faith, when void of works is dead; This the Scrip - tures wit - ness;



Ev' - ry bur - den to lay by; Come and let us rea - son.
Full of en - mi - ty to God; Cap - tive by the de - vil:
Sweat - ing blood at ev' - ry pore, To pro - cure thy par - don.
But my sins re - turn a - new, These are they that grieve me.
Trea - sure up that sac - red word, Whole and un - di - min - ish'd.
And what works have I to plead, Who am all un - fit - ness?



What is this that casts you down? Who are those that grieve you?
Rest - less as the trou - bled seas, Fee - ble, faint and fear - ful;
See him stretch'd u - pon the wood, Bleed - ing, griev - ing, cry - ing!
O, I'm lep - rous, filth - y, foul, Quite through - out in - fect - ed!
Doubt not, he will car - ry on, To its full per - fec - tion,
All my pow - ers are de - prav'd, Blind, per - verse and filth - y;



Speak and let the work be known; Speak - ing may re - lieve thee.
Plagued with ev' - ry sore dis - ease, How can I be cheer - ful?
Suf - f'ring all the wrath of God, Groan - ing, gasp - ing, dy - ing!
Have not I, if an - y soul, Cause to be de - ject - ed?
That good work he has be - gun; Why then this de - jec - tion?
If from death I'm ful - ly sav'd, Why am I not health - y?

7. (B) - Pore not on thyself too long,
Lest it sink thee lower;
Look to Jesus, kind as strong,
Mercy join'd with power.
Every work that thou must do
Will thy gracious Saviour
For thee work, and in thee too,
Of his special favour.

8. (S) - Jesus' precious blood once spilt,
I depend on solely,
To release and bear my guilt;
But I would be holy.
(B) - He that bought you on the cross
Can control thy nature;
Fully purge away thy dross;
Make thee a new creature.

9. (S) - That he can, I nothing doubt,
Be it but his pleasure;
(B) - Though it be not done throughout,
May it not in measure?
(S) - When that measure, far from great,
Still shall seem decreasing--
(B) - Faint not, then, but pray and wait,
Never, never ceasing.

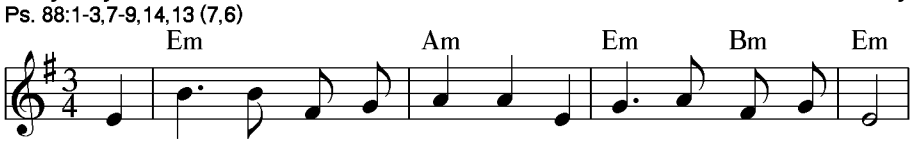
10. (S) - What! when prayer meets no regard?
(B) - Still repeat it often.
(S) - But I feel myself so hard--
(B) - Jesus will thee soften.
(S) - But my enemies make head--
(B) - Let them closer drive thee.
(S) - But I'm cold, I'm dark, I'm dead--
(B) - Jesus will revive thee.

DESOLATION

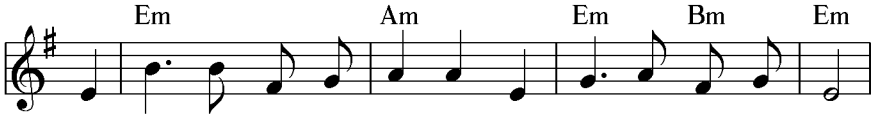
"O Lord God of my salvation,
I have cried day and night before thee." Ps. 88:1

Henry F. Lyte
Ps. 88:1-3,7-9,14,13 (7,6)

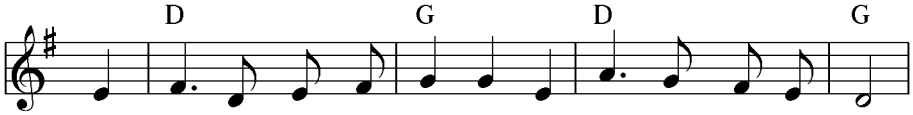
Renaissance Melody



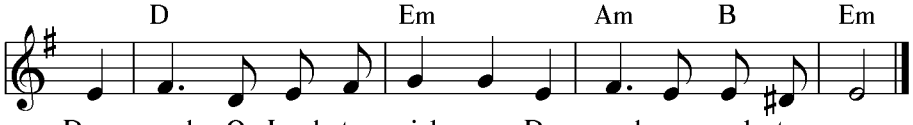
1. Lord God of my sal - va - tion! To thee, to thee I cry:
2. Thy wrath lies hard u - pon me, Thy bil - lows o'er me roll;
3. No -- ban - ished and heart - bro - ken, My soul still clings to thee;



O let my sup - pli - ca - tion Ar - rest thine ear on high:
My friends all seem to shun me, And foes be - set my soul;
The pro - mise thou hast spo - ken Shall still my re - fuge be:



Dis - tres - ses round me thick - en; My life draws nigh the grave:
Where - e'er on earth I turn me, No com - fort - er is near;
So pre - sent ills and ter - rors May fu - ture joy in - crease,



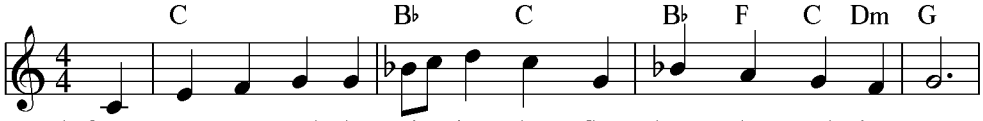
De - scend, O Lord to quick - en; De - scend, my soul to save.
Wilt thou, too, Fa - ther, spurn me? Wilt thou re - fuse to hear?
And scourge me from my er - rors To du - ty, hope, and peace.

MORNING TRIBUTE

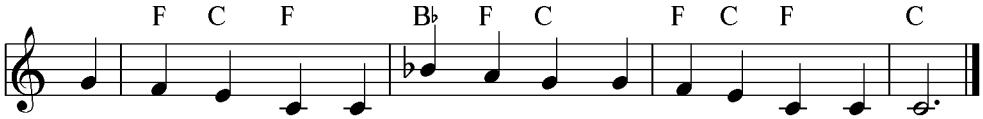
"I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning..." Ps. 59:16

Isaac Watts (CM)

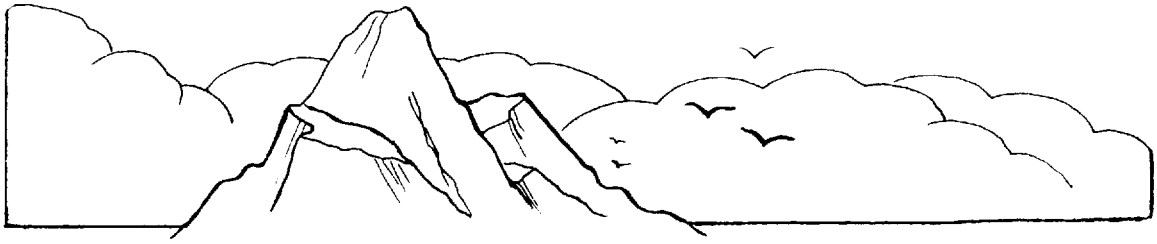
English Folk Melody



1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes thy wak - ing eyes;
2. Night un - to night his name re - peats, The day re - news the sound;
3. 'Tis he sup - ports my mor - tal frame; My tongue shall speak his praise;
4. O God, let all my hours be thine, Whilst I en - joy the light,



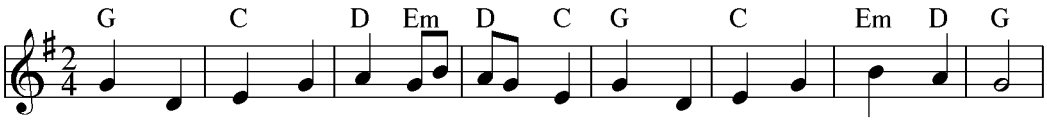
Once more, my voice, thy tri - bute pay To Him that rules the skies.
Wide as the heav'ns on which he sits, To turn the sea - sons round.
My sins might rouse his wrath to flame, But yet his wrath de - lays.
Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a pleas - ant night.



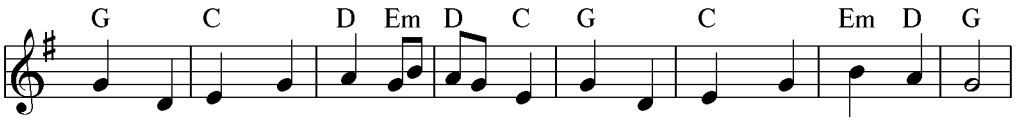
HEAVENLY VIEW

"Behold, a throne was set in heaven,
and One sat on the throne." Rev. 4:2

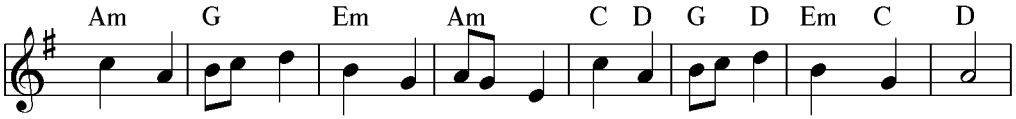
8,7



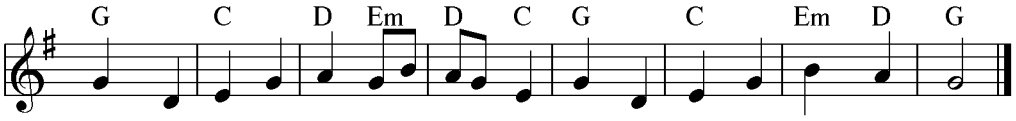
1. Far a - bove yon glor - ious ceil - ing Of the a - zure vault - ed sky,
2. Would we leave our fool - ish dream - ing, Of a fan - cied heav'n be - low;
3. From the gen' - ral con - fla - gra - tion, We should to God's ref - uge fly;



(1) Je - sus sits, his love re - veal - ing To his splen - did troops on high;
(2) See the Sav - iour's glo - ry beam - ing How our souls would long to go!
(3) Clasp the hope of our sal - va - tion, Live in Christ no more to die;



(1) Hosts se - raph - ic, hum - bly bow - ing, At his feet they pros - trate fall,
(2) Earth by us would then be spurn - ed, All its van - i - ties sub - side,
(3) We in him our rest re - gain - ing, All its bles - sed - ness should prove,



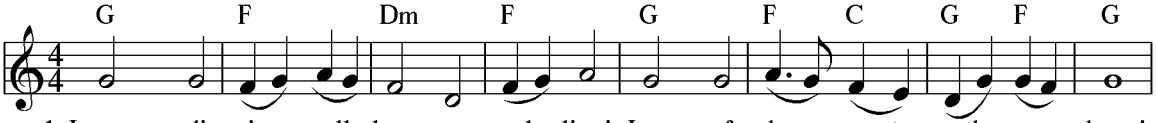
(1) Saints and an - gels all a - vow - ing, God in Christ is all in all.
(2) Fu - el on - ly to be burn - ed, All its hon - ors, plea - sures, pride.
(3) O'er our foes vic - to - rious reign - ing, Per - fect - ed in spot - less love.

PERFECT LOVE

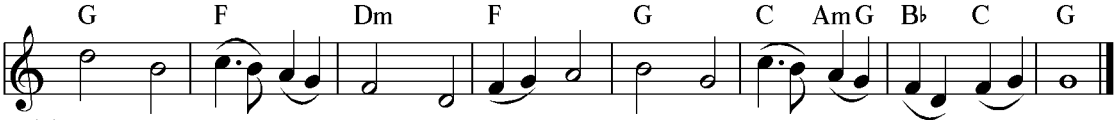
"...to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge,
that ye might be filled
with all the fulness of God." Eph. 3:19

Charles Wesley
8,7

Adapted from the Lutheran Chorale,
"Jesus Christus, unser Heiland" (1545)



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling! Joy of hea - ven, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe, thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion! Pure, un - bound - ed love, thou art!
4. Take a - way the pow'r of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
5. Come, Al - migh - ty to de - li - ver, Let us all thy life re - cieve!
6. Then we should be al - ways bles - sing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove;
7. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;
8. Chang'd from glo - ry un - to glo - ry, Till in hea - ven we take our place;



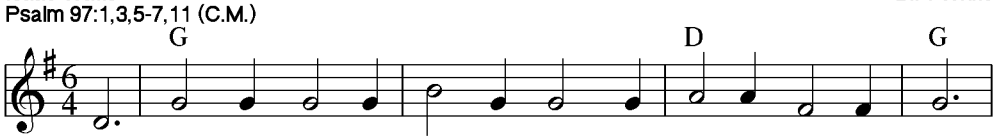
(1) Fix in us thy hum - ble dwel - ling: All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
(2) Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find thy pro - mis'd rest.
(3) Vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
(4) End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at li - ber - ty.
(5) Sud - den - ly re - turn -- and ne - ver -- Ne - ver more thy tem - ples leave!
(6) Pray, and praise thee with - out cea - sing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
(7) Let us see thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stor'd by thee.
(8) Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise!

JOYFUL

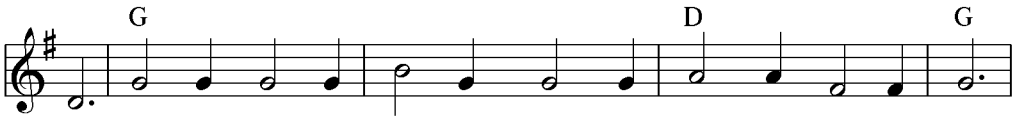
"The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory." Ps. 97:6

Isaac Watts
Psalm 97:1,3,5-7,11 (C.M.)

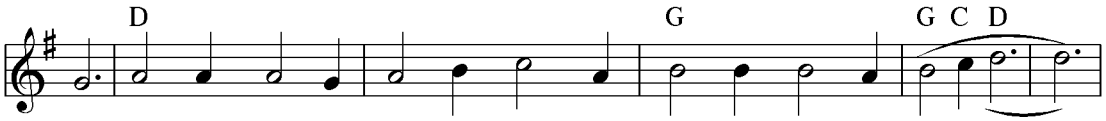
B.F. White



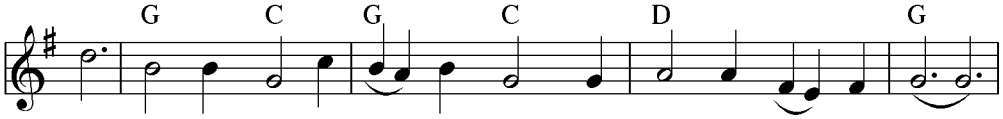
1. Ye shores and isles of ev - 'ry sea, Re - joice the Sa - viour reigns;
2. The heav'ns his right - ful pow'r pro - claim; The i - dol gods a - round
3. His foes shall trem - ble at his sight, And hills and seas re - tire;



His word, like fire, pre - pares his way, And moun - tains melt to plains.
Fill their own wor - ship - pers with shame, And tot - ter to the ground.
His child - ren take their un - known flight, And leave the world on fire.

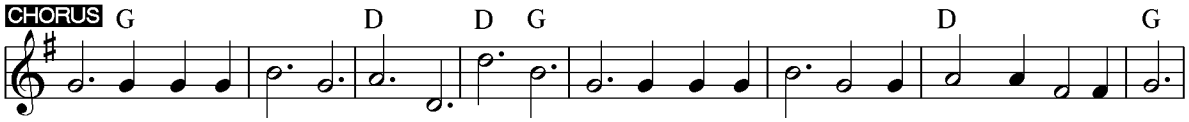


His pre - sence sinks the proud - est hills, And makes the val - leys rise;
A - dor - ing an - gels at his birth, Make the Re - deem - er known:
The seeds of light and glad - ness sown, For saints in dark - ness here,

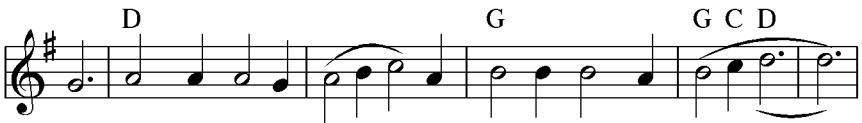


The hum - ble soul en - joys his smiles, The haugh - ty sin - ner dies.
Thus shall he come to judge the earth, And an - gels guard his throne.
Shall rise and spring in worlds un - known, When all things are made clear.

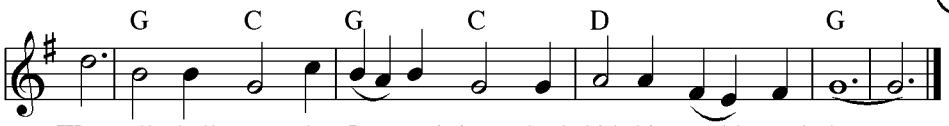
CHORUS



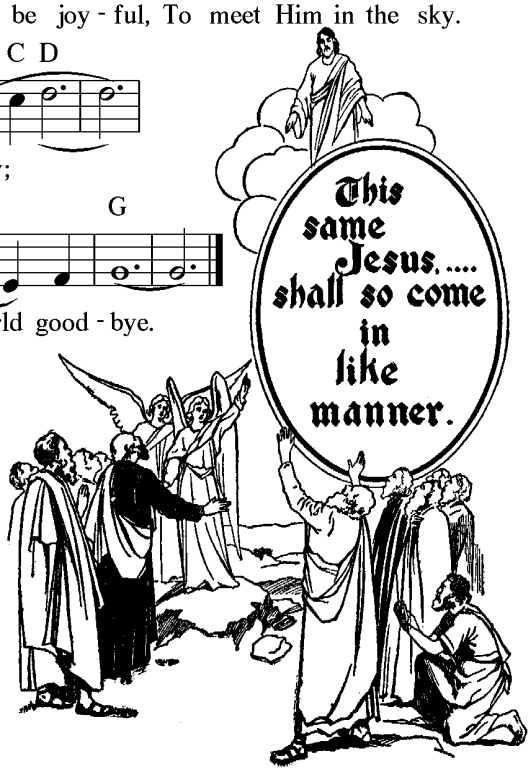
Oh, that will be joy - ful, joy - ful, joy - ful! Oh, that will be joy - ful, To meet Him in the sky.



To meet Him in the sky, And then to hea - ven fly;



We all shall meet At Je - sus' feet, And bid this world good - bye.

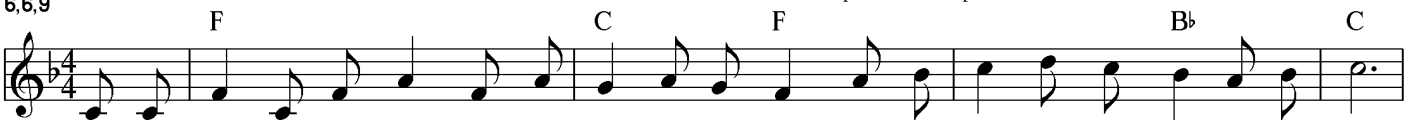


FELICITY

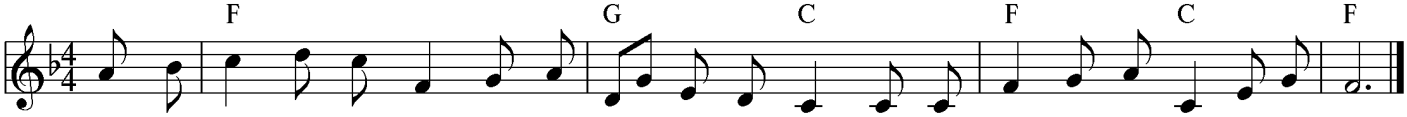
"We have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace; Wherein he hath abounded toward us in all wisdom and prudence." Eph. 1:7-9

Charles Wesley
6,6,9

Nova Scotian Melody



1. Now a - way with our fears! The glad morn - ing ap - pears When an heir of sal - va - tion was born!
2. Thee, O Je - sus, a - lone, The pure foun - tain I own Of my life and fe - li - ci - ty here;
3. Now with thanks I re - joice In thy fa - ther - ly choice Of my state and con - di - tion be - low;
4. I can sing of thy grace, From my ear - li - est days E - ver near to al - lure and de - fend;
5. O the in - fi - nite cares, And temp - ta - tions, and snares, That Thy hand has con - duct - ed me through!
6. What a mer - cy is this, What a hea - ven of bliss, How un - speak - ab - ly hap - py am I!
7. O the good - ness of God, In em - ploy - ing a clod For His tri - bute of glo - ry to raise!
8. O the fath - om - less love, That has deign'd to ap - prove And to pros - per the work of my hands!
9. Who, I ask in a - maze, Hath be - got - ten me these? And in - quire from what quar - ter they came?
10. All the ho - nour and praise To the Fa - ther of grace, To the Spir - it, and Son, I re - turn!
11. In a rap - ture of joy My whole life I em - ploy, For the God of my life to pro - claim;
12. Now my rem - nant of days I will spend in His praise, Who hath died the whole world to re - deem;



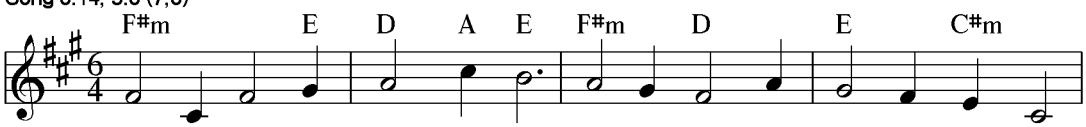
(1) From Je - hov - ah I came, For his glo - ry I am, And to him I with sing - ing re - turn.
(2) And I cheer - ful - ly sing My Re - deem - er and King, Till his sign in the hea - vens ap - pear.
(3) If of par - ents I came Who did hon - or thy name, 'Twas thy wis - dom ap - point - ed it so.
(4) Hith - er - to thou hast been My pre - ser - ver from sin, And I trust thou wilt save to the end.
(5) O the bles - sings be - stow'd By a boun - ti - ful God, And the mer - cies e - ter - nal - ly new!
(6) Gath - er'd in - to the fold, With thy peo - ple en - roll'd, With thy peo - ple to live and to die!
(7) His high stan - dard to bear, And with tri - umph de - clare The un - speak - a - ble rich - es of grace.
(8) With my pas - tor - al crook I went o - ver the brook, And, be - hold, I am spread in - to bands!
(9) My full heart it re - plies, They are born from the skies, And gives glo - ry to God and the Lamb.
(10) Now the bus - 'ness pur - sue He hath made me to do, And re - joice that I e - ver was born.
(11) 'Tis worth liv - ing for this, To ad - min - is - ter bliss And sal - va - tion in Je - sus - 's name.
(12) Be they ma - ny or few, Still my days are his due, And they all are de - vot - ed to him.

LEBANON NEW

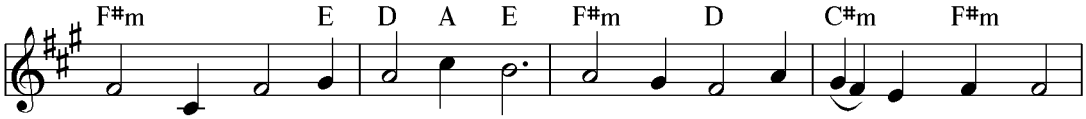
"Make haste, my beloved..." Song 8:14

James Relly
Song 8:14, 5:8 (7,8)

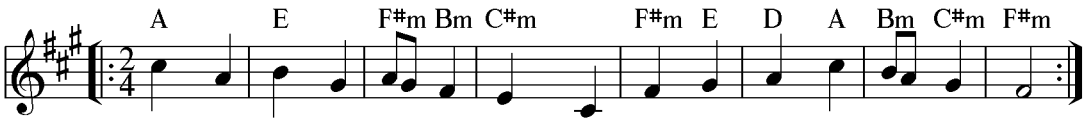
William Billings



1. My Be - lov - ed, haste a - way, Sick of love, for thee I lan - guish;
2. Ev - 'ry mo - ment seems an age, 'Till Thy pre - sence shall re - lieve me;
3. O'er the spi - cy moun - tains fly, Hart and Roe, yea winds out - strip - ping;



Fails my soul at thy de - lay, Feels a dy - ing lo - ver's an - guish.
'Till Thy smiles my woes as - suage, And Thine ab - sence no more grieve me.
Whilst Thou tar - ry'st, Love, I die, Sigh - ing, long - ing, lov - ing, weep - ing.



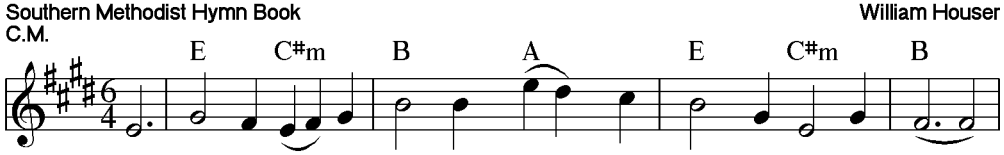
CHORUS Quick - ly, quick - ly, Je - sus come, And make my breast thy na - tive home.

THE CHILD OF GRACE

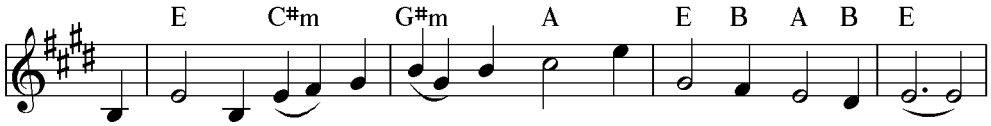
"Happy is that people, whose God is the Lord." Ps. 144:15

Southern Methodist Hymn Book — William Houser

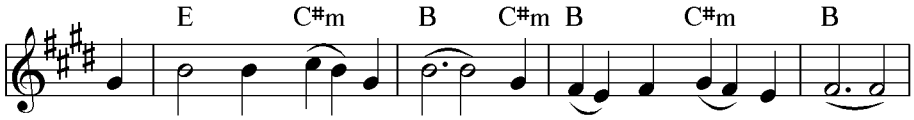
C.M.



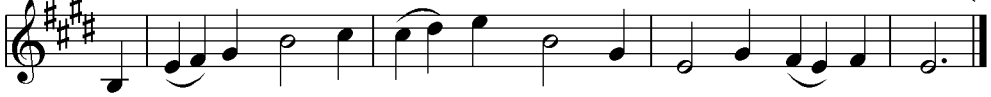
1. How hap - py ev - 'ry child of grace, Who knows his sins for - giv'n!
2. To that Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove With sing - ing I re - pair;
3. There my ex - alt - ed Sa - viour stands, My mer - ci - ful High - Priest,
4. O what a bles - sed hope we share, With Christ in us con - cealed;



(1) This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heav'n.
(2) While in the flesh, my hope and love, My heart and soul, are there.
(3) And still ex - tends his wound - ed hands To take me to his breast.
(4) And with his glor - ious pre - sence here Our earth - en ves - sels fill'd.



(1) I seek my place in heav'n, I seek my place in heav'n,
(2) My heart and soul are there, My heart and soul are there,
(3) To take me to his breast, To take me to his breast,
(4) Our earth - en ves - sels fill'd, Our earth - en ves - sels fill'd,



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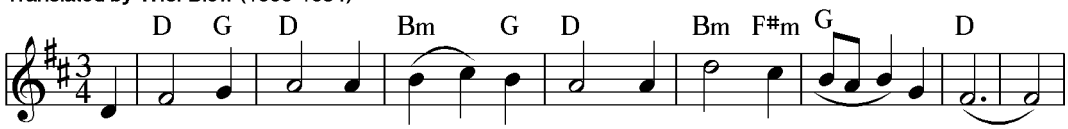
(3) And still ex - tends his wound - ed hands To take me to his breast.
(4) And with his glor - ious pre - sence here Our earth - en ves - sels fill'd.

DAY'S DECLINE

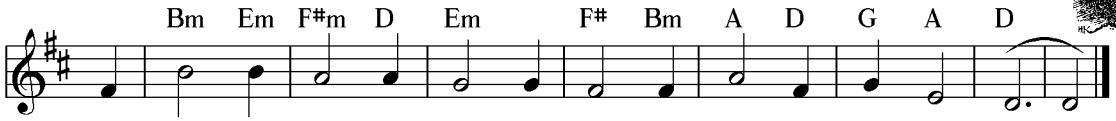
"The other lamb thou shalt offer at even, for a sweet savour, an offering unto the Lord." Exo. 29:41

Mozarabic Hymner (7th cent.) (4,4,6,4,4,6) — English Carol (early 16th cent.)

Translated by W.J. Blew (1808-1894)



1. 'Tis now the hour our pray - ers to pour, So warns the day's ca - reer:
2. The soul make clean, the mind se - rene, And work the work di - vine:
3. As one by one, when day is done, The sum - mer lights still glow;
4. So when the pall of night shall fall A - round us and a - bove,
5. All praise to thee, O Fa - ther be, In this our day's de - cline;



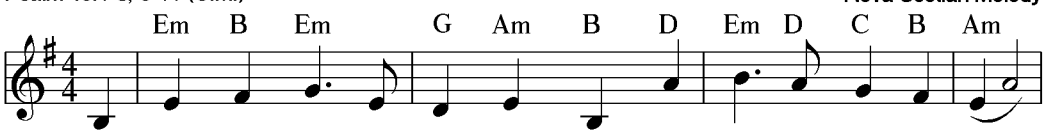
(1) 'Tis time to swell thy can - ti - cle Of praise, Re - deem - er dear.
(2) In mer - cy weigh their pray'rs who pray, And end - less life as - sign.
(3) And, o'er the face of eve, their trace Of rud - dy ra - diance throw;
(4) With bright - ness cheer its man - tle drear, And warm us with thy love.
(5) E - ter - nal Son, all ho - ly One, And Spi - rit, praise be thine.

REFUGE

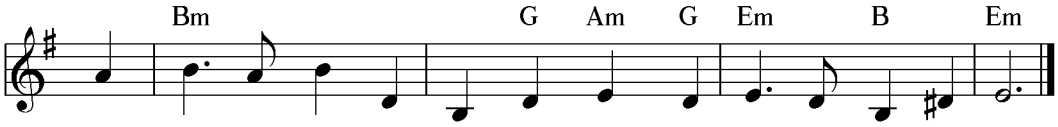
"The Lord of Hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our refuge." Ps. 46:11

Wilson MacDonald
Psalm 46:1-3, 6-11 (C.M.)

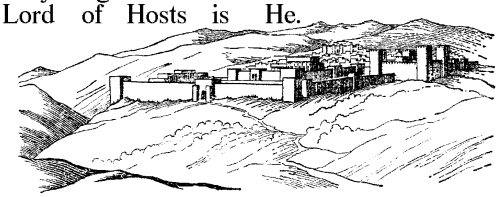
Nova Scotian Melody



1. God is our re - fuge and our strength, in troub - le e - ver near;
2. Yea, though the hills be car - ried down and cast in - to the sea,
3. The hea - then raged, the king - doms moved, and na - tions were in fear;
4. The Lord of Hosts is with us still; the God of Ja - cob's arm,
5. He mak - eth wars to cease, He breaks the bow and cuts the spear:
6. Be still, and know that I am God; I will ex - alt - ed be.



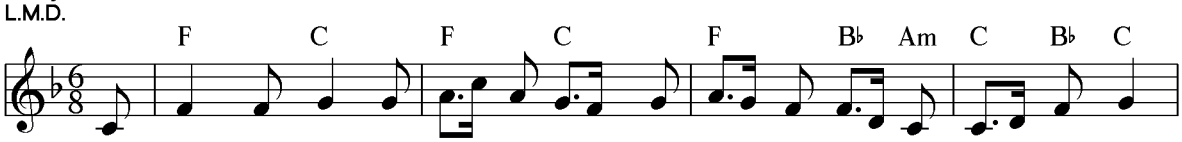
(1) Though earth and moun - tain be re - moved my spir - it shall not fear.
(2) Though wa - ters roar and moun - tains shake our re - fuge shalt Thou be.
(3) Yet Ja - cob's God is with us now; the Lord of Hosts is near.
(4) When de - so - la - tion wraps the earth, shall keep us from all harm.
(5) He burns the char - iots in the fire, de - stroy - ing hate and fear.
(6) The God of Ja - cob is our strength; the Lord of Hosts is He.



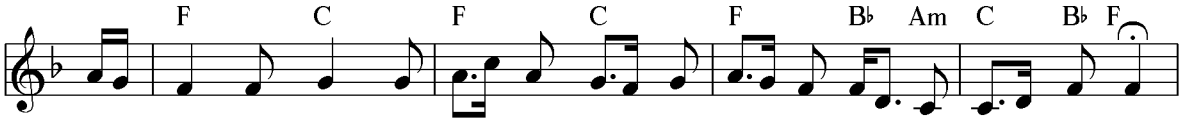
STAR OF BETHLEHEM

"I am the root and the offspring of David,
and the bright and morning star." Rev. 22:16

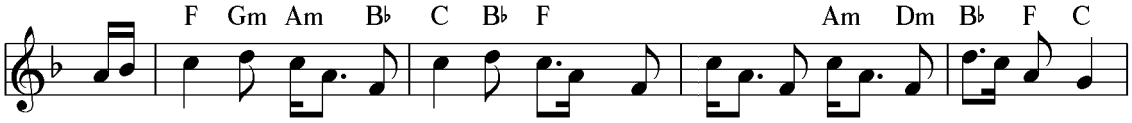
Henry Kirk White
L.M.D.



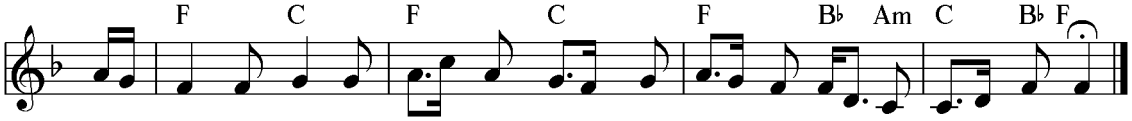
1. When, mar - shall'd on the night - ly plain, The glit - t'ring host be - stud the sky,
2. Once on the rag - ing seas I rode -- The storm was loud, the night was dark;
3. It was my guide, my light, my all; It bade my dark fore - bod - ings cease;



(1) One star a - lone, of all the train, Can fix the sin - ner's wand - 'ring eye.
(2) The o - cean yawn'd and rude - ly blow'd The winds that toss'd my found - 'ring bark.
(3) And through the storm, and dan - ger's thrall, It led me to the port of peace.



(1) Hark! hark! to God the chor - us breaks, From ev' - ry host, from ev' - ry gem;
(2) Deep hor - rors then my vi - tals froze; Death struck, I ceased the tide to stem,
(3) Now, safe - ly moor'd, my per - ils o'er, I'll sing, first in night's di - a - dem,

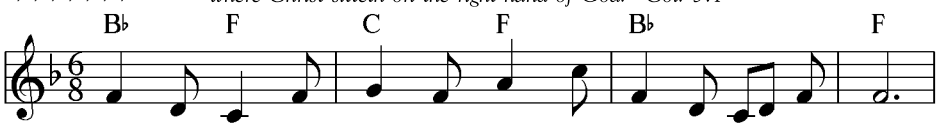


(1) But one a - lone the Sa - viour speaks, It is the Star of Beth - le - hem.
(2) When sud - den - ly a star a - rose, It was the Star of Beth - le - hem.
(3) For e - ver, and for - e - ver - more, The Star -- the Star of Beth - le - hem.

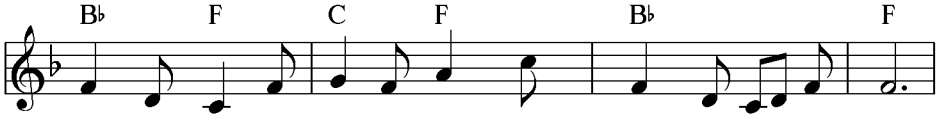
INVOCATION

"If ye then be risen with Christ,
seek those things which are above,
where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God." Col. 3:1

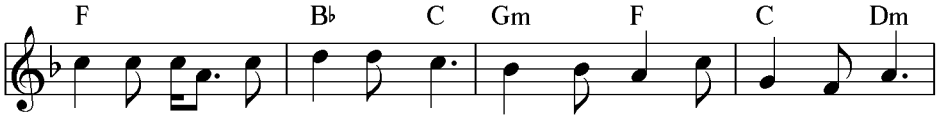
7,6,7,6,7,7,6



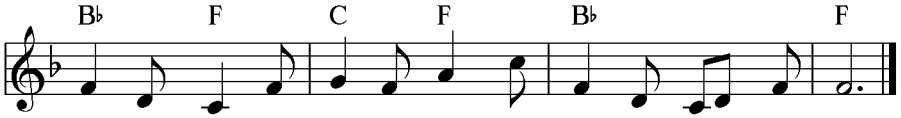
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their source;
3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn; Press on - ward to the prize.



Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, T'wards heav'n, thy na - tive place.
Fires as - cend and seek the sun, Both speed them to their source;
Soon our Sa - viour will re - turn, Tri - umph - ant in the skies.



Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul that's born of God, Pants to see his glor - ious face:
Yet a sea - son, and you know, Hap - py en - trance will be giv'n.

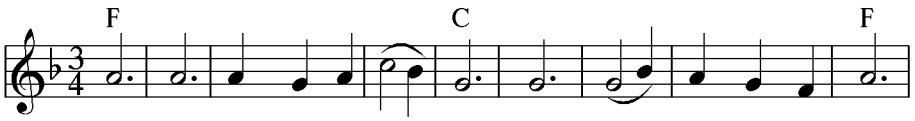


Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - par'd a - bove.
Up - wards tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.
All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex - chang'd for heav'n.

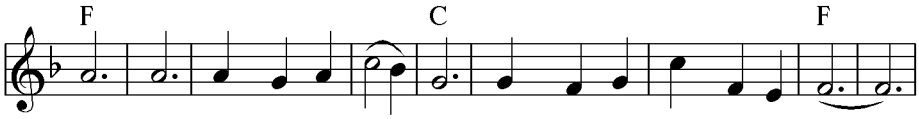
SOFT MUSIC

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." Prov. 17:22

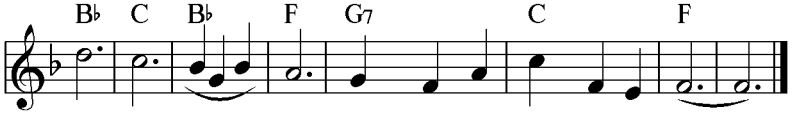
7,6,7,7 B.F. White



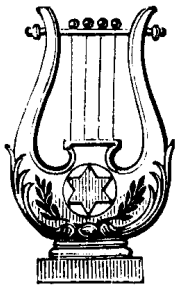
1. Soft, soft mu - sic is steal - ing, Sweet, sweet lin - gers the strain;
2. Join, join child - ren of sad - ness, Send, send sor - row a - way;
3. Hope, hope fair and en - dur - ing, Joy, joy bright as the day;



Loud, loud now it is peal - ing, Wak - ing the ech - oes a - gain!
Now, now chang - ing to glad - ness, War - ble this beau - ti - ful lay;
Love, love hea - ven in - sur - ing, Sweet - ly in - vites you a - way;



Yes, yes, yes, yes; Wak - ing the ech - oes a - gain!
Yes, yes, yes, yes; War - ble this beau - ti - ful lay.
Yes, yes, yes, yes; Sweet - ly in - vites you a - way. (Repeat)

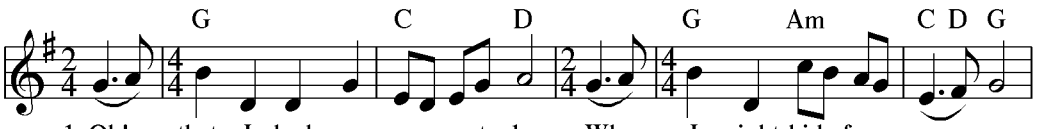


THE SOLDIER'S RETURN

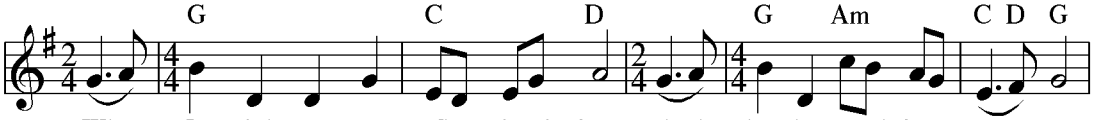
"Seek the Lord and his strength,
seek his face continually." 1Chr. 16:11

8,7

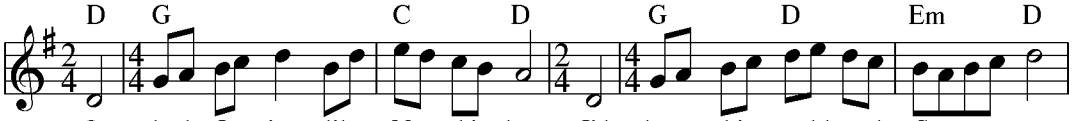
Scotch Air



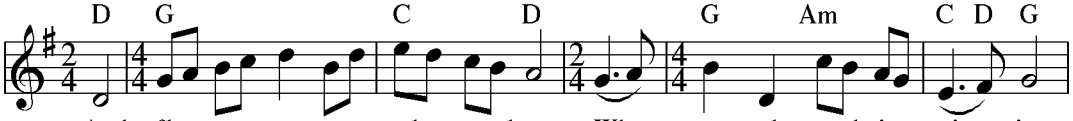
1. Oh! that I had some se - cret place, Where I might hide from sor - row:
2. My heart is of - ten made to mourn, Be - cause I'm faint and fee - ble;



Where I might see my Sa - viour's face, And thus be saved from ter - ror.
And when my Sa - viour seems to frown, My soul is fill'd with trou - ble.



O had I wings like No - ah's dove, I'd leave this world and Sa - tan,
But when he doth a - gain re - turn, And I re - pent my fol - ly,



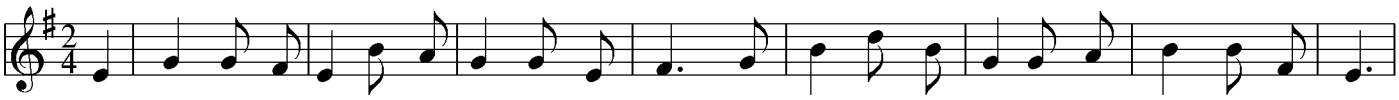
And fly a - way to realms a - bove, Where an - gels stand in - vit - ing.
'Tis then I af - ter glo - ry run, And still my Je - sus fol - low.

THE WANDERER

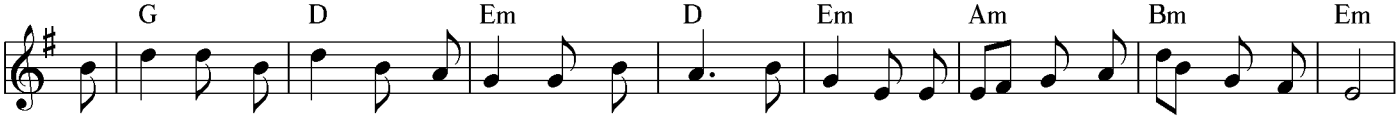
"Thy statutes have been my songs
in the house of my pilgrimage." Psa. 119:54

11s

William Houser

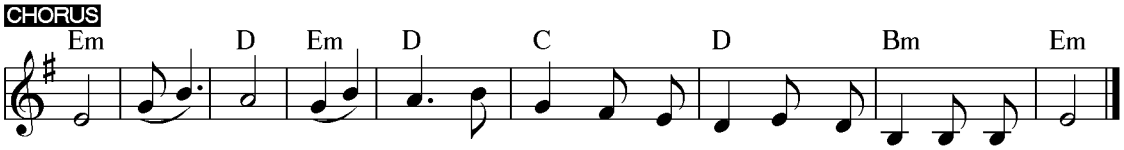


1. Mid scenes of con-fu - sion and crea-ture com-plaints, How sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion with saints;
2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the child-ren of peace, And thrice pre-cious Je - sus, whose love can - not cease;
3. I sigh, from this bo - dy of sin to be free, Which hin - ders my joy and com - mun - ion with thee;
4. While here in the val - ley of con-flict I stay, O give me sub - mis - sion and strength as my day;
5. What - e'er thou de - ni - est, O give me thy grace! Thy Spir - it's sure wit - ness, and smiles of thy face;
6. I long, dear-est Lord, in thy beauties to shine, No more, as an ex - ile in sor - row to pine,



(1) To find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room, And feel in the pre - sence of Je - sus at home.
(2) Tho' oft from thy pre - sence in sad - ness I roam, I long to be - hold thee in glo - ry at home.
(3) Tho' now my temp - ta - tions like bil - lows may foam, All, all will be peace when I'm with thee at home.
(4) In all my af - flic - tions to thee would I come, Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.
(5) In - dulge me with pa - tience to wait till thou come, And find e - ven now a sweet fore - taste of home.
(6) And in thy dear im - age, rise up to the sky, With glor - i - fied mil - lions to praise thee on high.

CHORUS



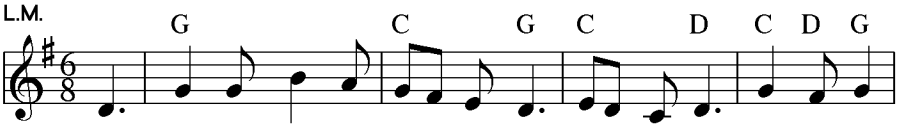
Home, home, sweet, sweet home! Re - ceive me, dear Sa - viour, in glo - ry, my home.

WILL YOU GO?

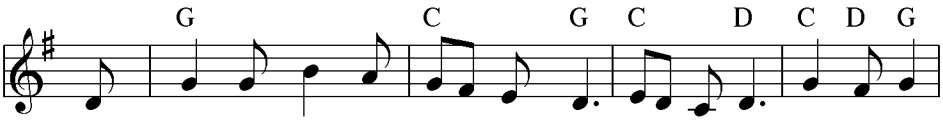
"Go ye therefore into the highways,
and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage." Matt. 22:9

R. Jukes
L.M.

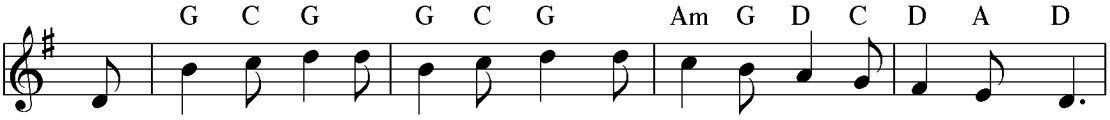
B.F. White



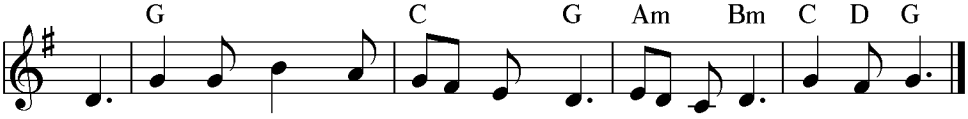
1. We're trav-'ling home to heaven a-bove, Will you go? will you go?
2. We're going to reap the great re-ward, Will you go? will you go?
3. We're going to strike the gol-den lyre, Will you go? will you go?
4. We're going to walk in plains of light, Will you go? will you go?



(1) To sing our Sav-iour's dy-ing love, Will you go? will you go?
(2) Which Je-sus Christ for us pre-pared, Will you go? will you go?
(3) And shout in strains of heaven-ly fire, Will you go? will you go?
(4) Where end-less day ex-cludes the night, Will you go? will you go?



(1) Our sun shall then no more go down, Our moon shall be no more with-drawn,
(2) A rich sup-ply of milk and wine, And ev-er-last-ing joys di-vine,
(3) And sing our God's re-deem-ing grace, And see our Sav-iour face to face,
(4) There crowns of glo-ry we shall wear, And palms of vic-t'ry e-ver bear,



(1) Our days of mourn-ing past and gone, Will you go? will you go?
(2) And robes that will the sun out-shine, Will you go? will you go?
(3) And e-ver-more we'll shout his grace; Will you go? will you go?
(4) And all the joys of heaven shall share; Will you go? will you go?

Second Part:

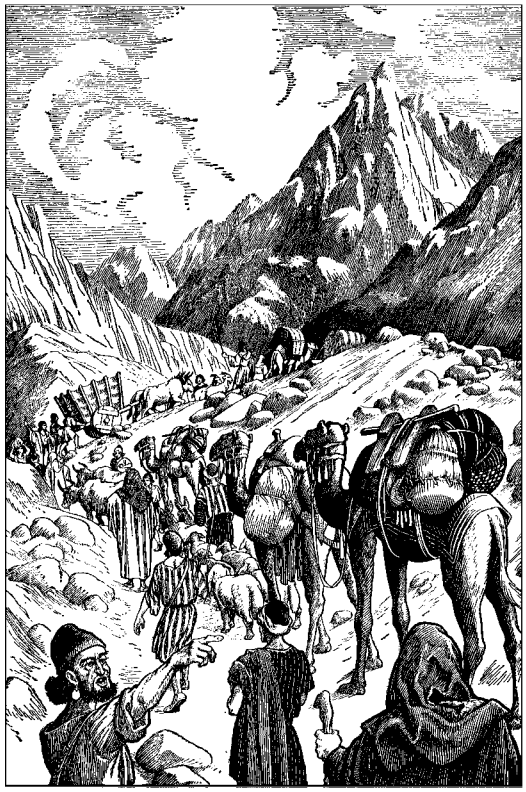
5. Yes, by the help of Jesus' grace, I will go, I will go!
I'll travel to the heavenly place, I will go, I will go!
My new companions are so kind,
I'll leave the world and sin behind,
With them the promis'd rest to find, I will go, I will go.

6. I feel I'm on the road to heav'n, Let me go, let me go!
I know my sins are all forgiven, Let me go, let me go!
God's people they shall be my choice,
I hear my Shepherd's cheering voice,
Which makes my very soul rejoice! Let me go, let me go.

7. My soul is bound for endless bliss, Let me go, let me go!
What hath the world to equal this? Let me go, let me go!
My vain amusements all adieu,
My soul has had enough of you;
My Father's house appears in view; Let me go, let me go.

8. I soon shall wear my starry crown, Let me go, let me go!
And on my Father's throne sit down, Let me go, let me go!
My race on earth is nearly run,
The battle it is nearly won,
My Saviour smiles, and says, "Well done!" Let me go, let me go.

- John Stamp

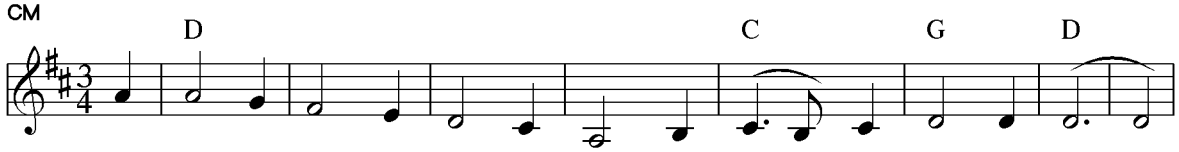


THE SABBATH SEAL

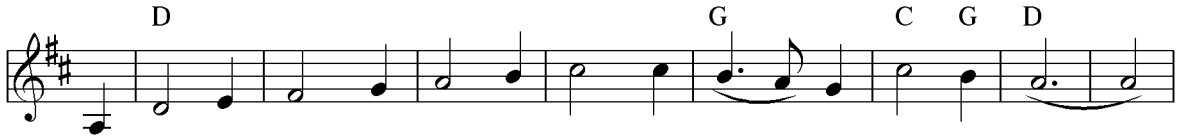
"Call the sabbath a delight,
the holy of the Lord, honourable." Isa. 58:13

Arthur W. Spalding
CM

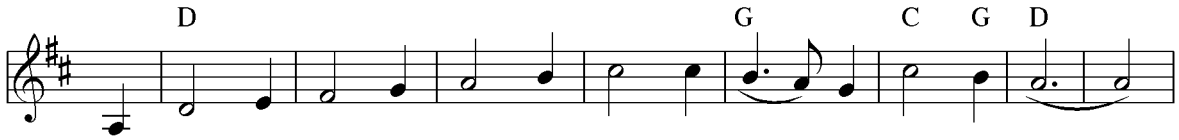
Irish Melody



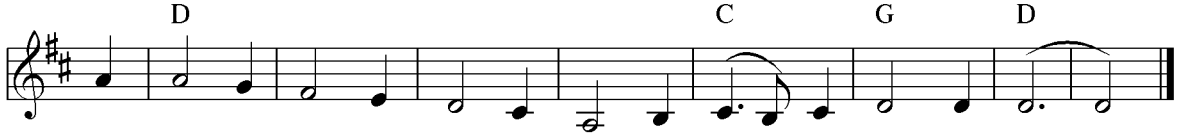
1. The Sab - bath hour draws on a - pace, And I, a wan - der - er,
2. A - round me surge a grace - less crowd, In - tent on mirth and gain;
3. The brood - ing shad - ows for - ward thrust Their lengthen - ing wings a - broad,
4. Blest Sab - bath day, thy pre - cious hand Hath drawn me clos - er home:



My jour - ney back - ward swift - ly trace, To loved and lone a - far,
To them the earth - tones cry a - loud, The heav - en - ly voice in vain.
And plain and moun - tain hide their dust In an em - purp - led sod;
And, deep - er thought! thy soft com - mand Shall teach me not to roam.



Where in the king - dom of my heart, My lit - tle child - ren sing;
But far, a - far, my heart will hail The voic - es now that sing;
And, blend - ing all the world in one, A myr - i - ad voi - ces sing;
Speed thee, speed us, that glor - ious way, Till all the saints shall sing,



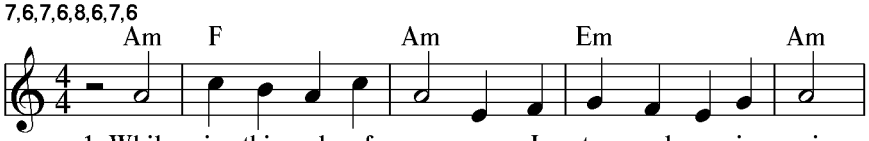
Un - seen, but glad, I take my part, A king be neath a King.
And all the tu - mults round me fail To shut me from my King.
The week is past, the day is done; We stand be - fore our King.
When on that death - less Sab - bath day We join our heav'n - ly King.

VALE OF SORROW

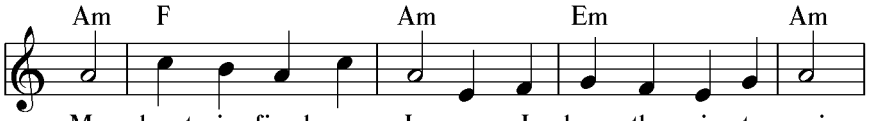
"Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle:
are they not in thy book?" Ps. 56:8

Baptist Harmony, p. 448
7,6,7,6,8,6,7,6

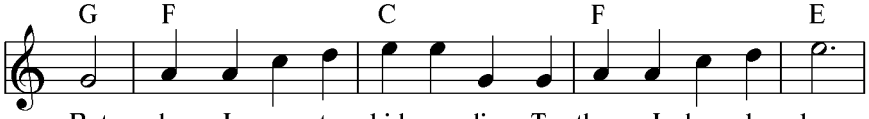
B.F. White



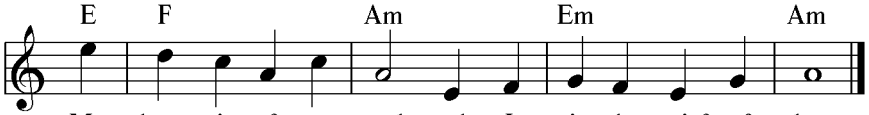
1. While in this vale of sor - row, I tra - vel on in pain;



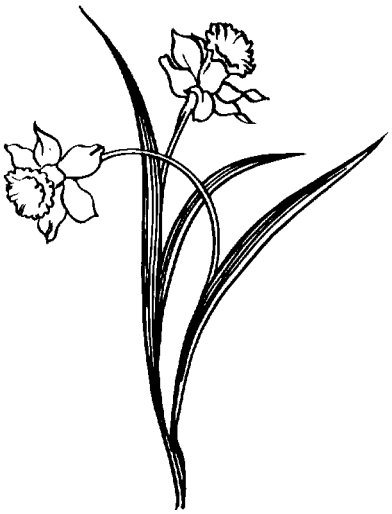
My heart is fixed on Je - sus, I hope the prize to gain;



But when I come to bid a - dieu To those I dear - ly love,



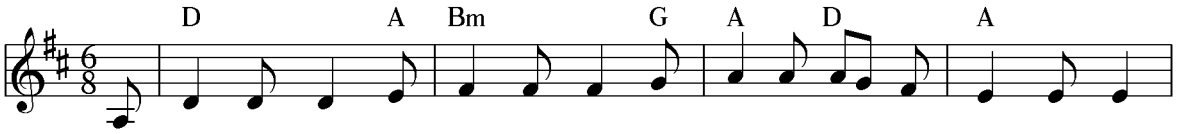
My heart is of - ten melt - ed -- It is the grief of love.



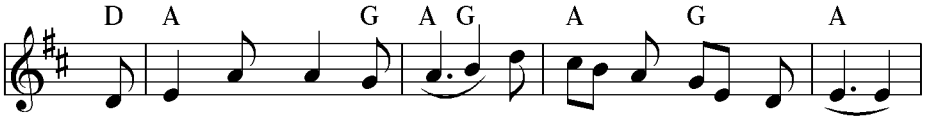
HAPPY CHOICE

"To know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God." Eph. 3:19

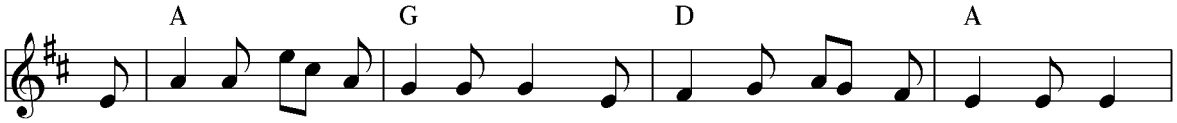
8,8,6



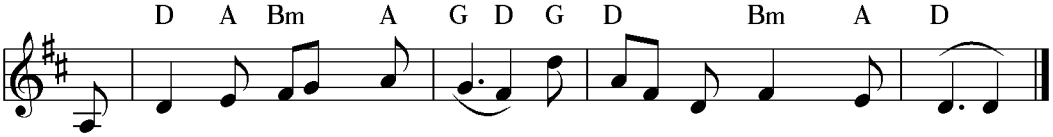
1. O love di - vine, how sweet thou art, When shall I find my wil - ling heart
2. His love, more strong than death and hell; Its rich - es are un - search - a - ble;
3. God on - ly knows the love of God; O that it now were shed a - broad
4. O that I could for e - ver sit, With Mar - y, at the Mas - ter's feet!
5. O that I could with fav - our'd John, Re - cline my wear - y head u - pon



All tak - en up by thee? All tak - en up by thee?
The first born sons of light The first born sons of light
In this poor ston - y heart! In this poor ston - y heart!
Be this my hap - py choice; Be this my hap - py choice;
The dear Re - deem - er's breast! The dear Re - deem - er's breast!



I thirst, I faint, I die to prove The great - ness of re - deem - ing love,
De - sire in vain its depth to see; They can - not reach the mys - ter - y,
For love I sigh, for love I pine; This on - ly por - tion, Lord, be mine!
My on - ly care, de - light, and bliss, My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
From care and sin, and sor - row free, Give me, O Lord, to find in thee



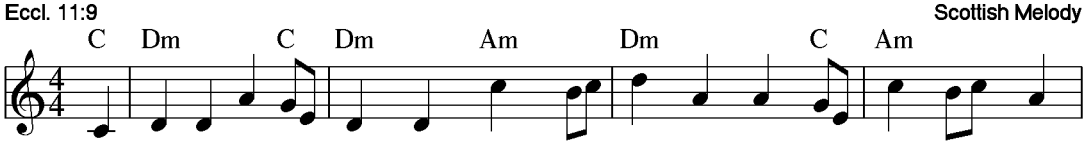
The love of Christ to me! The love of Christ to me.
The length, the breadth, and height, The length, the breadth, and height.
Be mine this bet - ter part! Be mine this bet - ter part.
To hear the Bride - groom's voice! To hear the Bride - groom's voice.
My e - ver - last - ing rest! My e - ver - last - ing rest.

YOUTHFUL VANITY

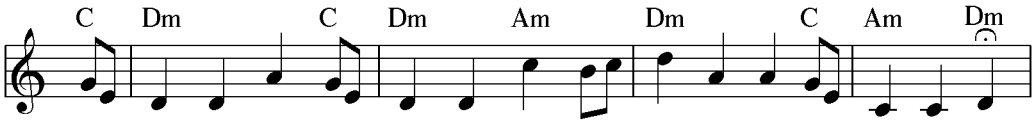
"Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth...but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment." Eccl. 11:9

Isaac Watts
Eccl. 11:9

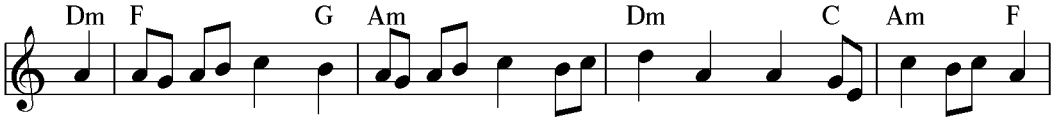
Scottish Melody



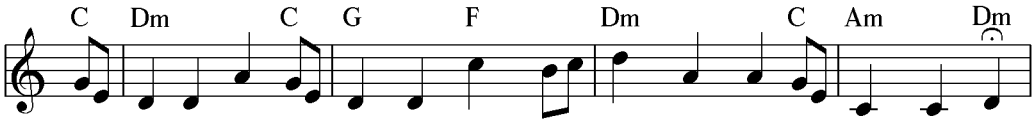
1. Ye sons of A - dam, vain and young, In - dulge your eyes, in - dulge your tongue;
2. God from on high be - holds your thoughts, His book re - cords your se - cret faults;



Taste the de - lights your souls de - sire, And give a loose to all your fire.
The works of dark - ness you have done, Must all ap - pear be - fore the sun.



Pur - sue the plea - sures you de - sign, And cheer your hearts with song and wine
Al - might - y God, turn off their eyes From these al - lur - ing van - i - ties,



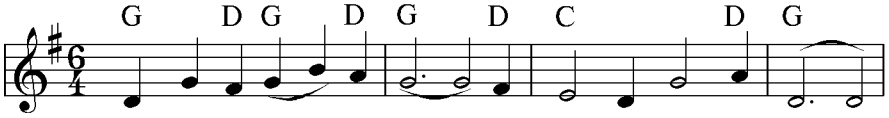
En - joy the day of mirth; but know, There is a day of judg - ment too.
And let the thun - der of thy word A - wake their souls to fear the Lord.

IMMORTALITY

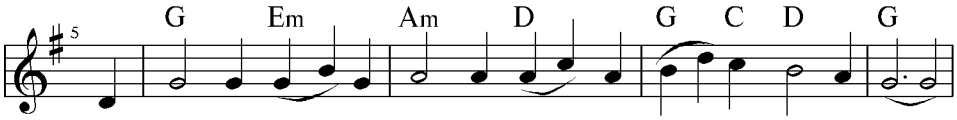
"For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality." 1Cor. 15:53

John Peck, 1773
S.M.D.

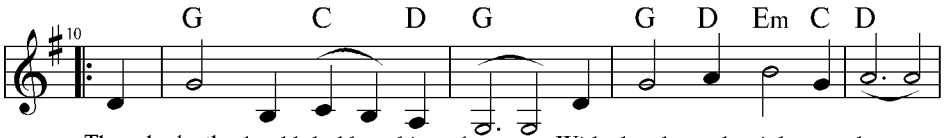
William Billings, 1794



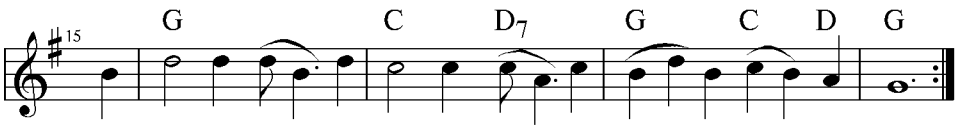
1. What if the saint must die, And lodge a - mong the tombs,
2. The re - sur - rec - tion day Shall crown the saints with joy,
3. E - ter - nal joy in - deed With them is now be - gun;



He need not mourn, he shall re - turn, Re - joic - ing as he comes.
When Christ shall come to fetch them home And all their griefs de - stroy.
They walk in white, and shine more bright Than the me - rid - ian sun.



Though death should hold him down With bands and migh - ty bars,
Now will they sing for joy, When they in beau - ty rise!
"Be - hold the bles - sed Lamb," Their songs shall ev - er sound;

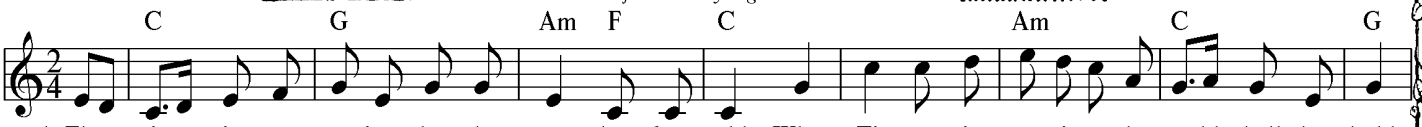


Yet shall he rise a - bove the skies, And sing a - mong the stars.
Their songs a - round the plan - ets sound, As they as - cend the skies.
The an - gels join, and all com - bine To spread their an - thems round.

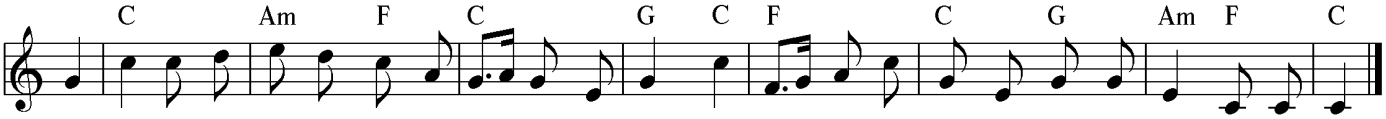
DIVISION

"I have commanded my sanctified ones,
I have also called my mighty ones for mine anger,
even them that rejoice in my highness." Isa. 13:3

12,12,12,13 — William Walker, 1831



1. The time is soon coming by the pro - phets fore - told, When Zi - on in pur - i - ty the world shall be - hold,
2. 'Twill then be dis - cover'd who for Je - sus will be, And who are in Babylon the saints then will see;
3. Led on by the Comfort - er what sweets will be found, What peace and what harmony, in love will a - bound!
4. What beauty will the churches then put on in His sight, Well gov - ern'd by Je - sus, who al - ways does right;



When Je - sus' pure tes - ti - mo - ny will gain the day, All sin and all self - ish - ness will van - ish a - way.
The time of di - vi - sion then will ful - ly be known Be - tween the pure king - dom and de - fil'd Ba - by - lon.
The loss of pos - ses - sions will be count - ed all joy, And help - ing each oth - er a de - light - ful em - ploy.
No spots on her count - en - ance in that glor - ious day, Un - neces - sa - ry ce - re - mon - ies van - ish'd a - way.

5. The watchmen will then lift up their voices as one,
East, west, north, and south, to and fro they will run;
The Spirit's pure testimony, holding up the cross;
The mysteries of Babylon will suffer great loss.

6. But oh! what a storm of persecution will rage,
The cause of old Babylon finds many to engage;
Beholding their losses, and beginning to sink,
They hope to obstruct the light from shining, I think.

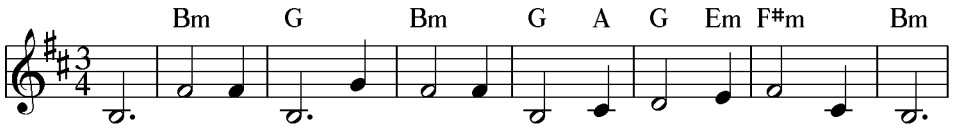
7. But truth cuts its way, and love melts down many foes,
The pure word of God will conquer all who oppose;
The church stands in purity, in peace and in love,
In sight of her enemies she rises above.

8. Let all who would wish to see Millennium begin,
Come out, and be separate from sinners and sin;
As soon as the churches are all purified from sin,
The day of Millennium will surely begin.

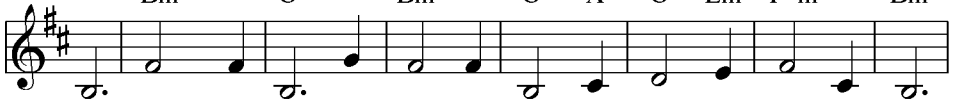
STRUGGLING SAINT

"I am poor and needy; make haste unto me, O God:
thou art my help and my deliverer." Ps. 70:5

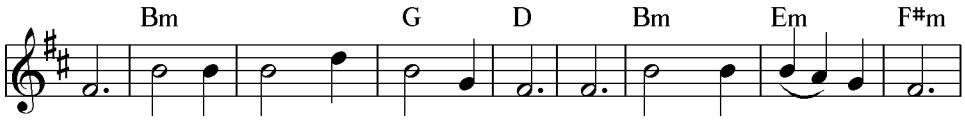
C.M.D. — E.K. Davis



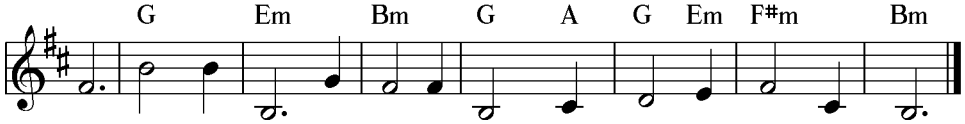
1. My span of life will soon be done, The pas - sing mo - ments say,
2. Cour - age, my soul! Thy bit - ter cross, In ev - 'ry tri - al here,
3. Soon will the toil - some strife be o'er Of sub - lun - a - ry care,



As length - 'ning sha - dows o'er the mead Pro - claim the close of day.
Will bear thee to thy heav'n a - bove, But shall not en - ter there.
And life's dull van - i - ties no more This an - xious breast en - snare.



O that my heart might dwell a - loof From all cre - a - ted things,
The sigh - ing ones that hum - bly seek In sor - rowing paths be - low,
Cour - age, my soul! on God re - ly; De - liv - 'rance soon will come;



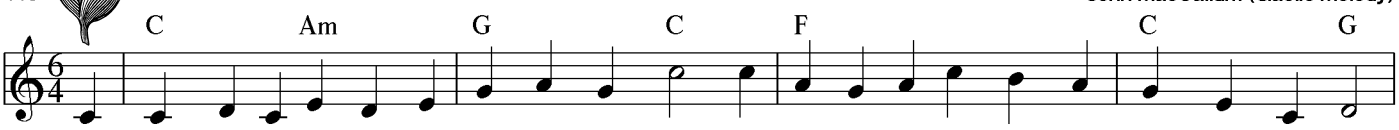
And learn that wis - dom from a - bove, Whence true con - tent - ment springs.
Shall in e - ter - ni - ty re - joice, Where end - less com - forts flow.
A thou - sand ways has Pro - vi - dence To bring be - liev - ers home.

IDUMEA

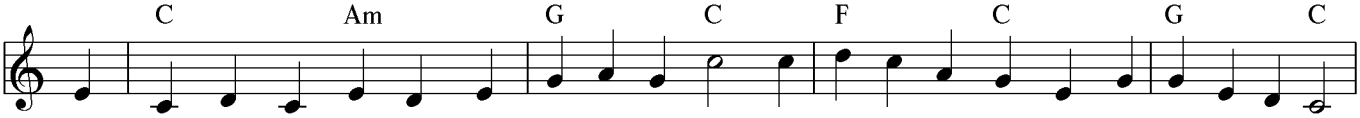
"And he came out, and went, as he was wont, to the mount of Olives; and his disciples also followed him." Luke 22:39

11s

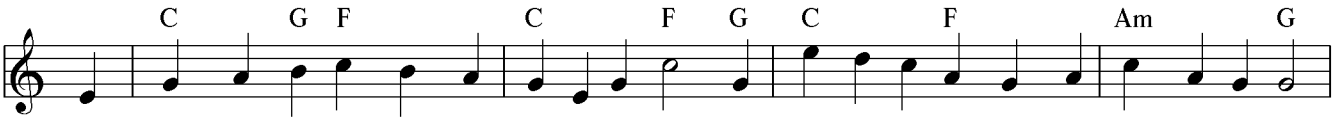
John MacCallum (Gaelic Melody)



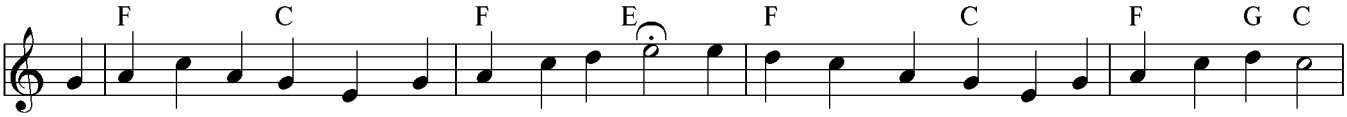
1. Thou sweet glid-ing Ke-dron, by thy sil - ver stream, Our Sa-viour at mid-night, when moon-light's pale beams
2. O gar - den of Ol - 'vet, thou dear, hon-our'd spot, The fame of thy won - der shall ne'er be for - got;



Shone bright on the wa - ters, would fre-quent-ly stray, And lose, in thy mur - murs, the toils of the day.
The theme most trans-port - ing to ser - aphs a - bove: The tri-umph of sor - row, the tri-umph of love!



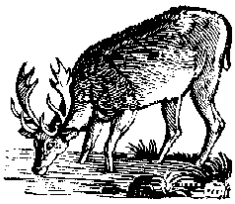
How damp were the va - pours that fell on his head! How hard was his pil - low, how hum - ble his bed!
Come, saints, and a - dore him; come, bow at his feet! O, give him the glo - ry, the praise that is meet;



The an - gels, as - ton - ish'd, grew sad at the sight, And fol - low'd their Mas - ter with sol - emn de - light.
Let joy - ful ho - san - nas un - ceas - ing a - rise, And join the full chor - us, that glad - dens the skies.

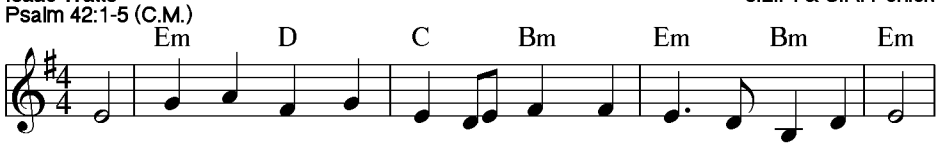
ENDURANCE

"My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God." Ps. 42:2

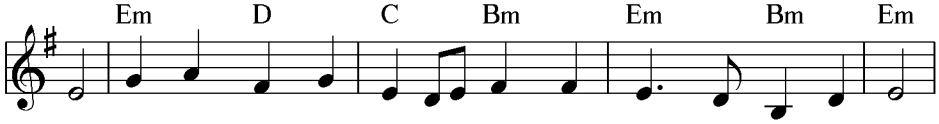


Isaac Watts
Psalm 42:1-5 (C.M.)

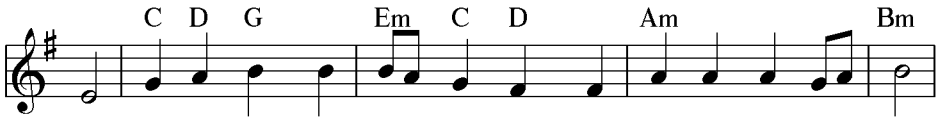
J.L.P. & S.R. Penick



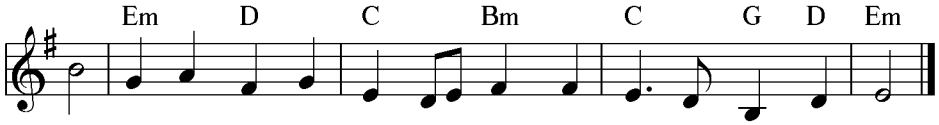
1. With ear - nest long - ings of the mind, My God to thee I look;
2. Temp - ta - tions vex my wear - y soul, And tears are my re - past;
3. But why, my soul, sunk down so far, Be - neath this hea - vy load?



So pants the hunt - ed hart to find, And taste the cool - ing brook.
The foe in - sults with - out con - trol, 'And where's your God at last?'
Why do my thoughts in - dulge de - spair, And sin a - gainst my God?



When shall I see thy courts of grace, And meet my God a - gain?
'Tis with a mourn - ful plea - sure now I think on an - cient days;
Hope in the Lord, whose migh - ty hand Can all thy woes re - move;



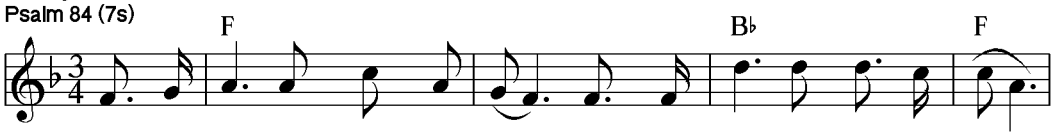
So long an ab - sence from thy face My heart en - dures with pain.
Then to thy house did num - bers go, And all our work was praise.
For I shall yet be - fore him stand, And sing re - stor - ing love.

ENOCH

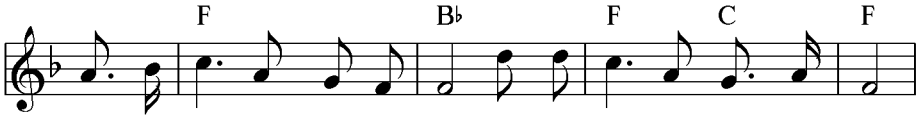
"How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Lord of hosts!" Ps. 84:1

H.F. Lyte
Psalm 84 (7s)

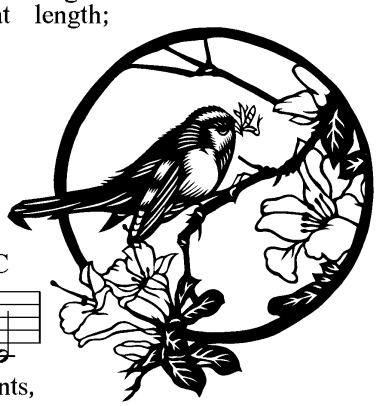
Gaelic Traditional

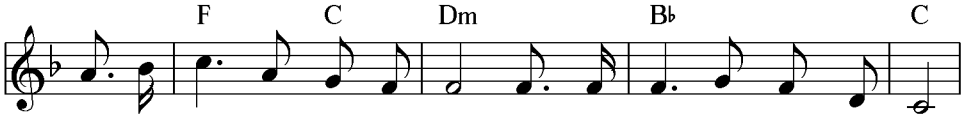


1. Plea - sant are thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
2. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round thy al - tars, O most high!
3. On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach thy throne at length;

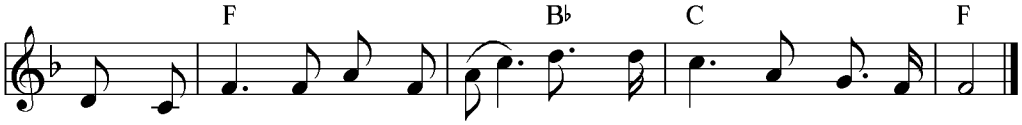


Plea - sant are thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.
Hap - pier souls that find a rest In a heav -'nly Fa - ther's breast!
At thy feet a - dor - ing fall, Who has led them safe through all.

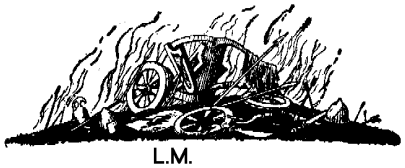




O! my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of thy saints,
Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow E - ven in this vale of woe;
Sun and shield a - like thou art, Guide and guard my tremb - ling heart;



For the bright - ness of thy face, For thy ful - ness, God of grace!
Wa - ters in the de - sert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies.
Grace and glo - ry flow from thee: Show'r, O show'r them, Lord, on me!

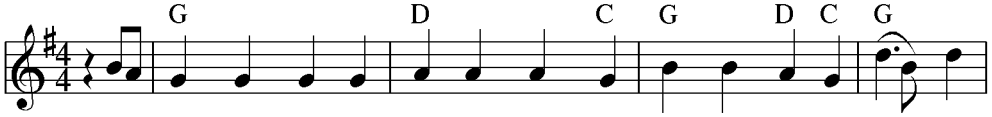


REVELATION

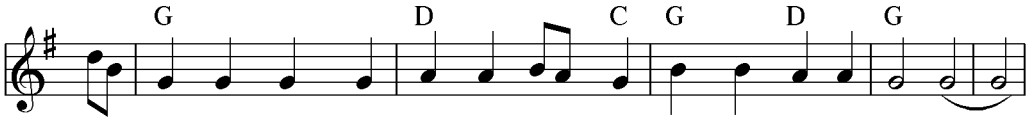
"When these things begin to come to pass,
then look up, and lift up your heads;
for your redemption draweth nigh." Luke 21:28

L.M.

David P. White

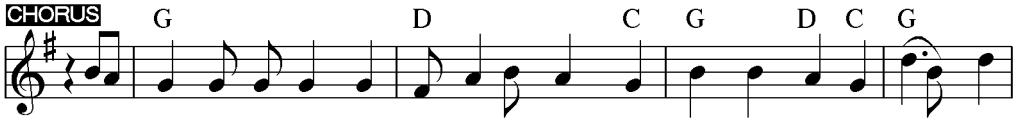


1. My wak - en'd soul, ex - tend thy wings, And then we'll sing Ho - san - ah:
2. See this vain world in smoke de - cay, And then we'll sing Ho - san - ah,

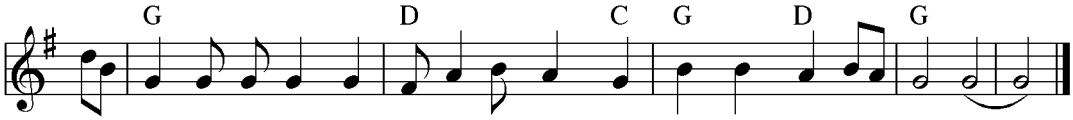


Be - yond the verge of mor - tal things, And then we'll sing Ho - san - ah.
And rocks and moun - tains melt a - way, And then we'll sing Ho - san - ah.

CHORUS



We have but the one more ri - ver to cross, And then we'll sing Ho - san - ah,

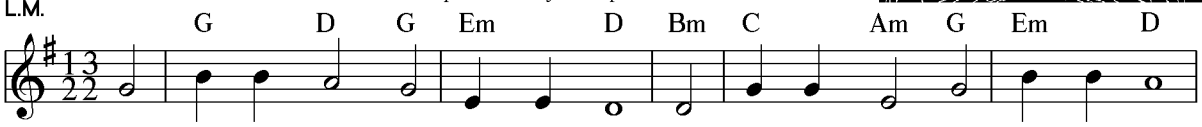


We have but the one more ri - ver to cross, And then we'll sing Ho - san - ah.

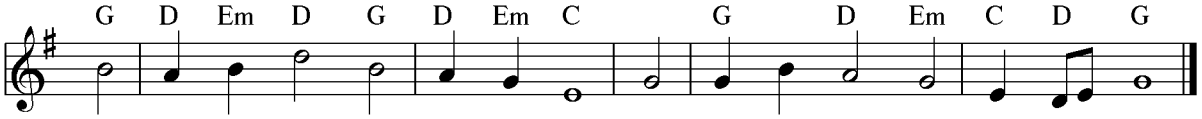
SOLEMN DARKNESS

"Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit." 1Pet. 3:18

Isaac Watts
L.M.



1. He dies, the Friend of sin - ners dies, Lo! Sa - lem's daugh - ters weep a - round;
2. Ye saints ap - proach! -- the an - guish view Of him who groans be - neath your load;
3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree; The Lord of glo - ry dies for men;
4. The ri - sing God for - sakes the tomb; Up to his Fa - ther's court he flies;
5. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high our great De - liv - 'rer reigns;
6. Say, 'Live for - e - ver, glor - ious King, 'Born to re - deem, and strong to save!'

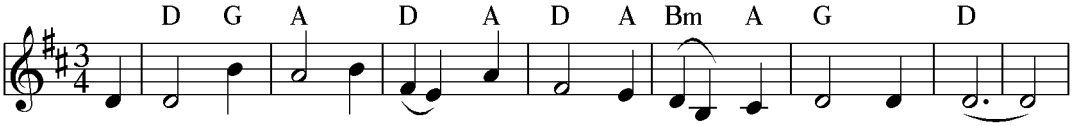


(1) A sol - emn dark - ness veils the skies, A sud - den tremb - ling shakes the ground.
(2) He gives his pre - cious life for you; For you he sheds his pre - cious blood.
(3) But, lo! what sud - den joys we see! Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain.
(4) Che - ru - bic le - gions guard him home, And shout him wel - come to the skies.
(5) Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell, And led the ty - rant, death -- in chains.
(6) Then ask 'O death, where is thy sting? 'And where thy vict - 'ry boast - ing grave?'

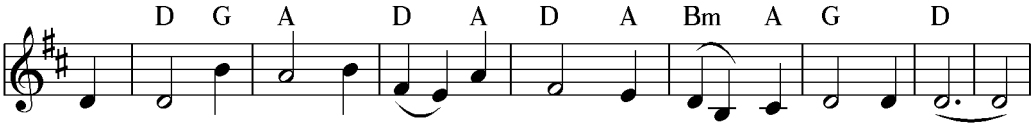
DELIGHT IN GOD

"Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled..." Ps. 104:29

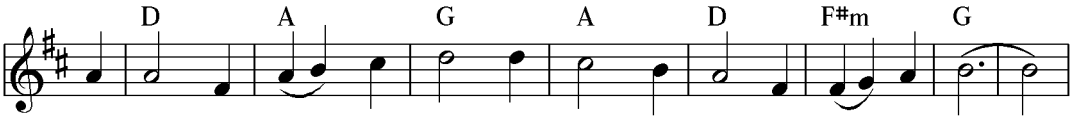
Isaac Watts — **Irish Traditional**



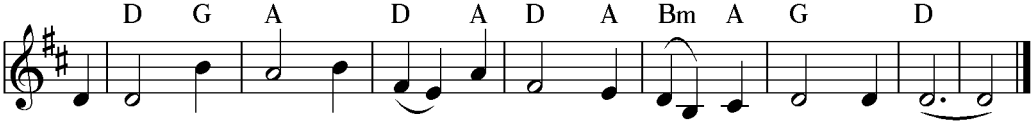
1. My God, what end - less plea - sures dwell A - bove, at thy right hand!
2. And we, when in thy pre - sence, Lord, We shout with cheer - ful tongues:
3. Just as we see the lone - some dove Be - moan her wi - dow'd state:



Thy courts be - low, how a - mi - a - ble, Where all thy gra - ces stand!
Or sit - ting round our Fa - ther's board, We crown the feast with songs.
Wand - 'ring she flies thro' all the grove, And mourns her lov - ing mate:



The swal - low near thy tem - ple lies, And chirps a cheer - ful note:
While Je - sus shines with quick - 'ning grace, We sing, and mount on high;
Just so our thoughts, from thing to thing, In rest - less cir - cles rove;



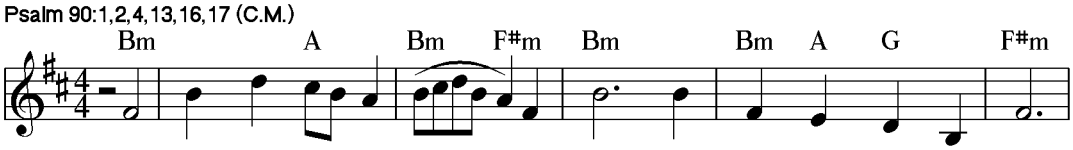
The lark mounts up - ward t'ward the skies, And tunes her warb - ling throat.
But if a frown be - cloud his face, We faint, and tire, and die.
Just so we droop, and hang the wing, When Je - sus hides his love.

PISGAH

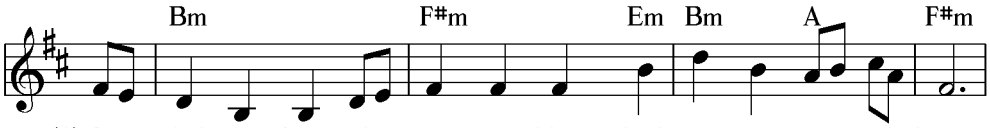
"Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations." Ps. 90:1

Isaac Watts
Psalm 90:1,2,4,13,16,17 (C.M.)

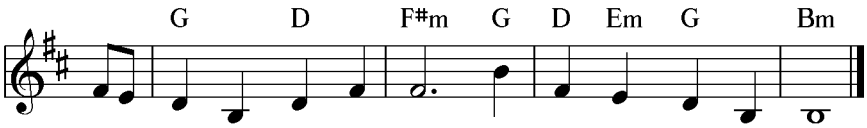
Sherman



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the sha - dow of thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceiv'd her frame;
4. A thou - sand a - ges, in thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Re - turn, O God of love, re - turn; Earth is a tire - some place:
6. Thy won - ders to thy ser - vants show, Make thine own work com - plete;
7. Then shall we shine be - fore thy throne, In all thy beau - ty, Lord;



(1) Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home,
(2) Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure,
(3) From e - ver - last - ing thou art God; To end - less years the same,
(4) Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun,
(5) How long shall we, thy child - ren, mourn Our ab - sence from thy face?
(6) Then shall our souls thy glo - ry know, And own thy love was great,
(7) And the poor ser - vice we have done Meet a di - vine re - ward,



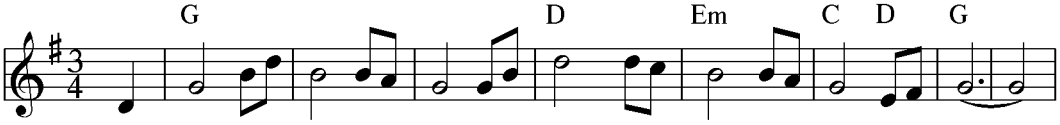
(1) And our e - ter - nal home, And our e - ter - nal home.
(2) And our de - fence is sure, And our de - fence is sure.
(3) To end - less years the same, To end - less years the same.
(4) Be - fore the ris - ing sun, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
(5) Our ab - sence from thy face? Our ab - sence from thy face?
(6) And own thy love was great, And own thy love was great.
(7) Meet a di - vine re - ward, Meet a di - vine re - ward.

CALM RETREAT

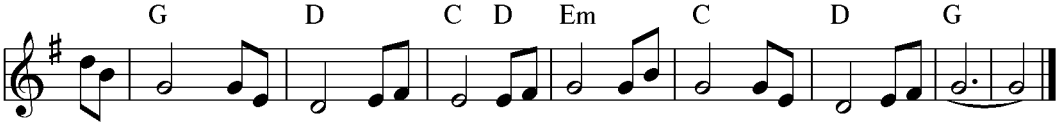
"Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest a while." Mark 6:31

William Cowper (CM)

Wiley Wright Thomasson



1. Far from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tu - mult far;
2. The calm re - treat, the si - lent shade, With pray'r and praise a - gree;
3. There, if Thy Spi - rit touch the soul, And grace her mean a - bode,
4. Just like the night - ing - gale she pours Her so - li - ta - ry lays;

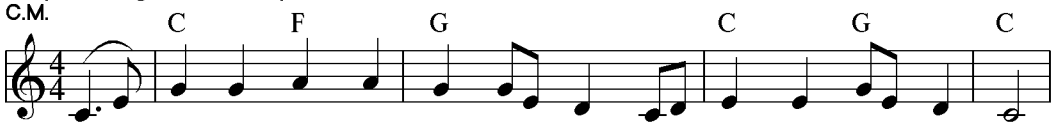


From scenes where Sa - tan wa - ges still His last and fu - tile war.
And seem, by Thy sweet boun - ty, made For those who fol - low Thee.
O with what peace, and joy, and love, She com - munes with her God!
Nor asks a wit - ness of her song, Nor thirsts for hu - man praise.

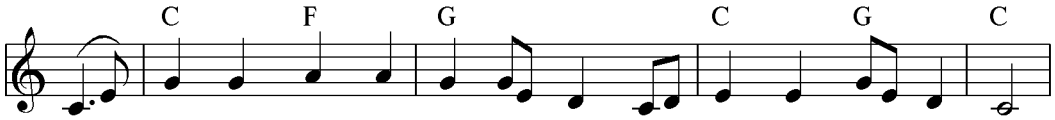
ENCOURAGEMENT

"When thou passest through the waters,
I will be with thee." Isa. 43:2

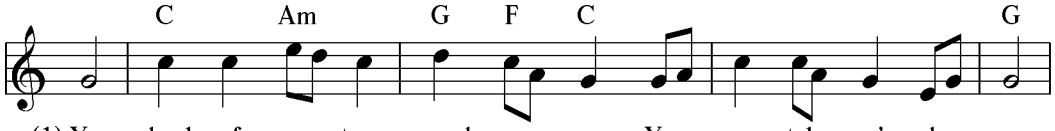
Philip Doddridge/William Cowper **Dr. T.W. Carter**
C.M.



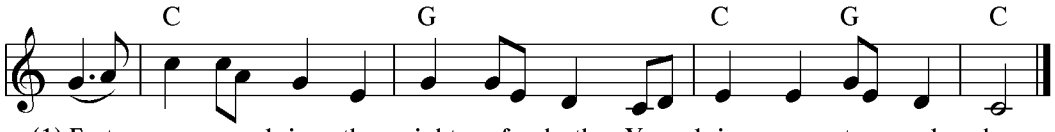
1. Not ma - ny years their rounds shall roll, Each mo - ment brings it nigh,
2. Ye wea - ry hea - vy la - den souls, Who are op - press'd and sore,
3. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form;
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace:
5. Deep in his rich, ex - haust - less mines Of ne - ver fail - ing skill,



(1) Ere all its glo - ries stand re - veal'd, To our ad - mir - ing eye.
(2) Ye trav -'lers through the wil - der - ness, To Ca - naan's peace - ful shore;
(3) He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides u - pon the storm.
(4) Be - hind a frown - ing pro - vi - dence He hides a smi - ling face.
(5) He trea - sures up his bright de - signs, And works his sov - 'reign will.

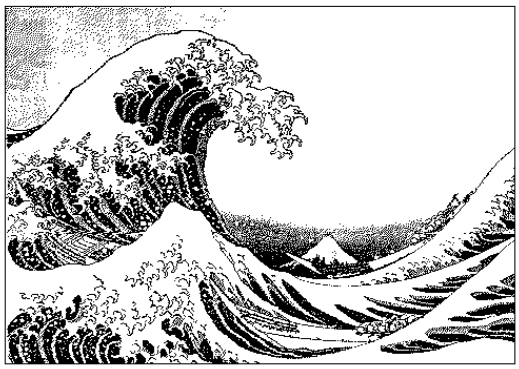


(1) Ye wheels of na - ture, speed your course, Ye mor - tal pow'rs, de - cay;
(2) Tho' chil - ling winds and beat - ing rains, And wa - ters deep and cold,
(3) Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take, The clouds ye so much dread
(4) His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
(5) Blind un - be - lief is sure to err,* And scan his work in vain:



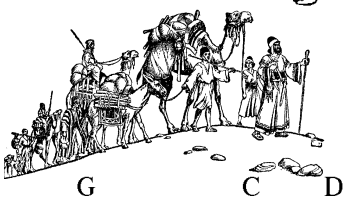
(1) Fast as ye bring the night of death, Ye bring e - ter - nal day.
(2) And e - ne - mies sur - round - ing us, Take cour - age and be bold.
(3) Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bles - sings on your head.
(4) The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
(5) God is his own in - ter - pre - ter, And he will make it plain.

* John 13:7

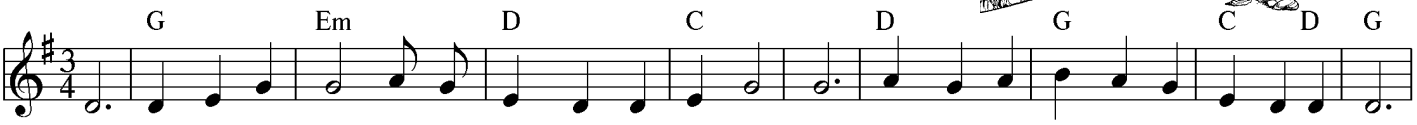


PROBATION

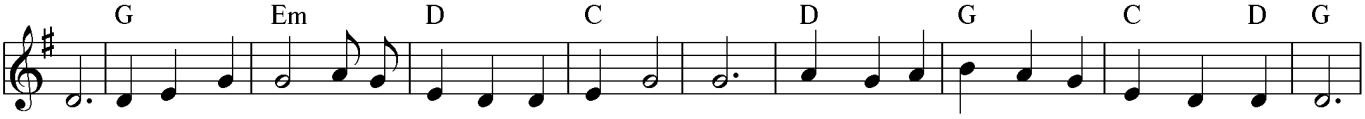
"In the world ye shall have tribulation;
but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world." John 16:33



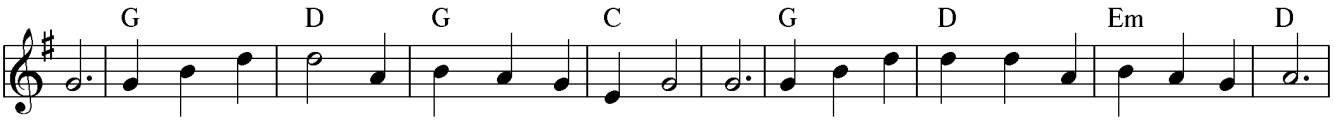
12,11



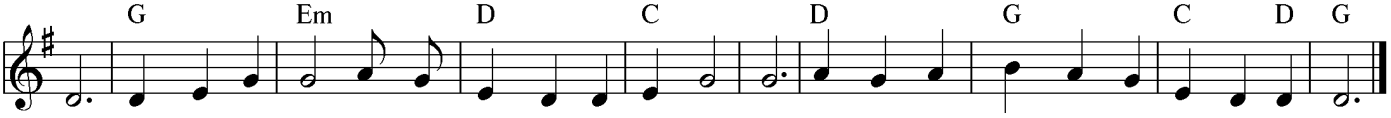
1. I find my-self placed in a state of pro - ba - tion, Which God has com-mand-ed us well to im-prove;
2. I'm call'd to con - tend with the pow - ers of dark-ness, And ma - ny sore con-flicts I have to pass thro';
3. And when I have come to the cold stream of Jor - dan, I'll bid all my sor - rows a fi - nal a - dieu,
4. And more than ex - emp - tion from fight - ing and hard-ship, My gra - cious Re - deem - er will grant un-to me;



And I am re-solv'd to re - gard all his pre-cepts, And on in the way of o - be-dience to move.
O Je - sus, be with me in ev - e - ry bat - tle, And help me my en - e - mies all to sub - due;
And af - ter-ward rise to the land of sweet Ca-naan, Where, Christ-ians, I hope I shall there meet with you;
A por-tion of bliss he has pro-mis'd to give me, And true to that pro-mise he sure - ly will be:



I know I must go thro' great tri - bu- la - tion, And ma - ny sore con-flicts on ev - e - ry hand;
If thou, gra-cious Lord, wilt on - ly be with me, To aid and di - rect me, then all will be right;
That rest in - to which our souls shall then en - ter, Is per-fect - ly glo-rious, and ne - ver shall end;
Yes, I shall re - ceive and al - ways in-her - it A hap - py re - cep - tion and tru - ly di - vine;

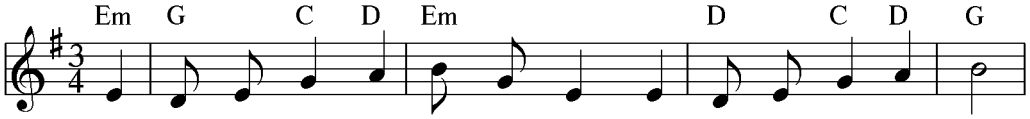


But grace will sup-port me and com - fort my spir - it, And I shall be a - ble for - e - ver to stand.
A - pol - ly - on, with all his pow - er - ful for - ces, In thy name and strength I shall soon put to flight.
A rest of ex-emp-tion from war - fare and la - bor, A rest in the bo - som of Je - sus, my friend.
For which all the prais - es and glo - ry, my Sa-viour, Are due un - to thee, and shall e - ver be thine.

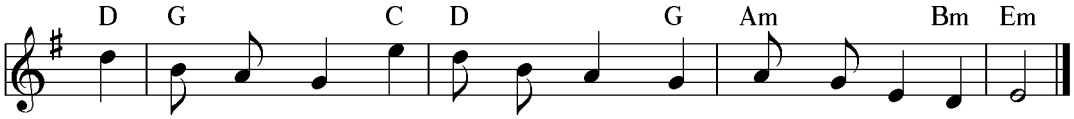
STRAIT WAY

"Strait is the gate, and narow is the way, which leadeth unto life,
and few there be that find it." Matt. 7:14

C.M.



1. Strait is the way, the door is strait, That leads to joys on high;
2. Be - lov - ed self must be de - nied, The mind and will re - newed,
3. Flesh is a dan - g'rous foe to grace, Where it pre - vails and rules;
4. The love of gold be ban - ished hence, That vile i - dol - a - try;
5. The tongue, that most un - rul - y pow'r, Re - quires a strong re - straint;
6. Lord, can a fee - ble help - less worm Ful - fil a task so hard?

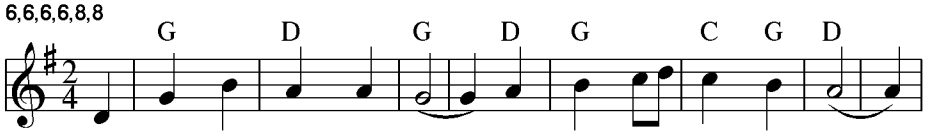


(1) 'Tis but a few that find the gate, While crowds mis - take and die.
(2) Pas - sion sup - pressed and pa - tience tried, And vain de - sires sub - dued.
(3) Flesh must be hum - bled, pride a - based, Lest they de - stroy our souls.
(4) And ev - 'ry mem - ber, ev - 'ry sense, In sweet sub - jec - tion lie.
(5) We must be watch - ful ev - 'ry hour, And pray but ne - ver faint.
(6) Thy grace must all the work per - form, And give the free re - ward.

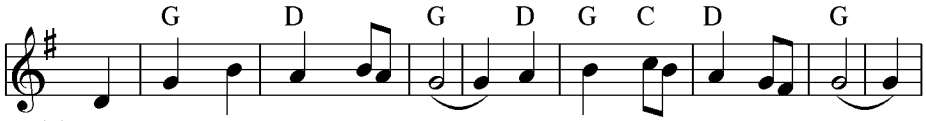
REJOICE

"Rejoice in the Lord alway:
and again I say, Rejoice." Phil. 4:4

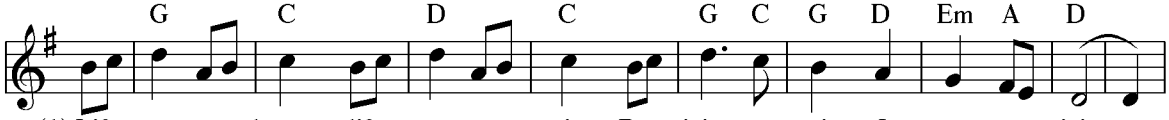
Charles Wesley
6,6,6,6,8,8



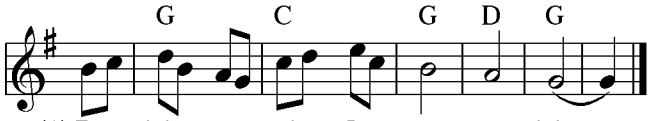
1. Re - joice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a - dore:
2. Je - sus, the Sa - viour, reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His king-dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
4. He sits at God's right hand Till all his foes sub - mit,
5. He all his foes shall quell, Shall all our sins de - stroy:
6. Re - joice in glor - ious hope, Je - sus the Judge shall come,



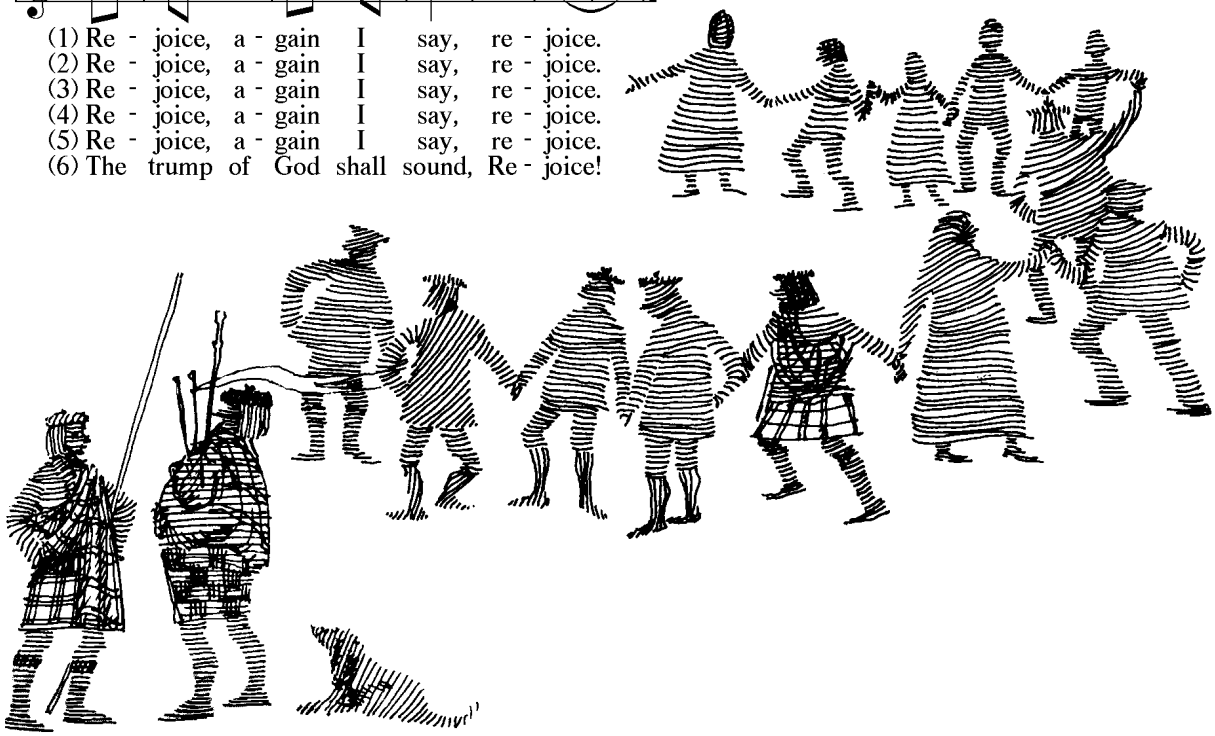
(1) Mor - tals, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph e - ver - more;
(2) When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove;
(3) The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n;
(4) And bow to his com - mand, And fall be - neath his feet;
(5) And ev - 'ry bo - som swell With pure ser - aph - ic joy;
(6) And take his ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home;



(1) Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice,
(2) Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice,
(3) Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice a - gain I say, re - joice,
(4) Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice a - gain I say, re - joice,
(5) Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice a - gain I say, re - joice,
(6) We soon shall hear th'arch - an - gel's voice, The trump of God shall sound Re - joice!



(1) Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
(2) Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
(3) Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
(4) Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
(5) Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
(6) The trump of God shall sound, Re - joice!

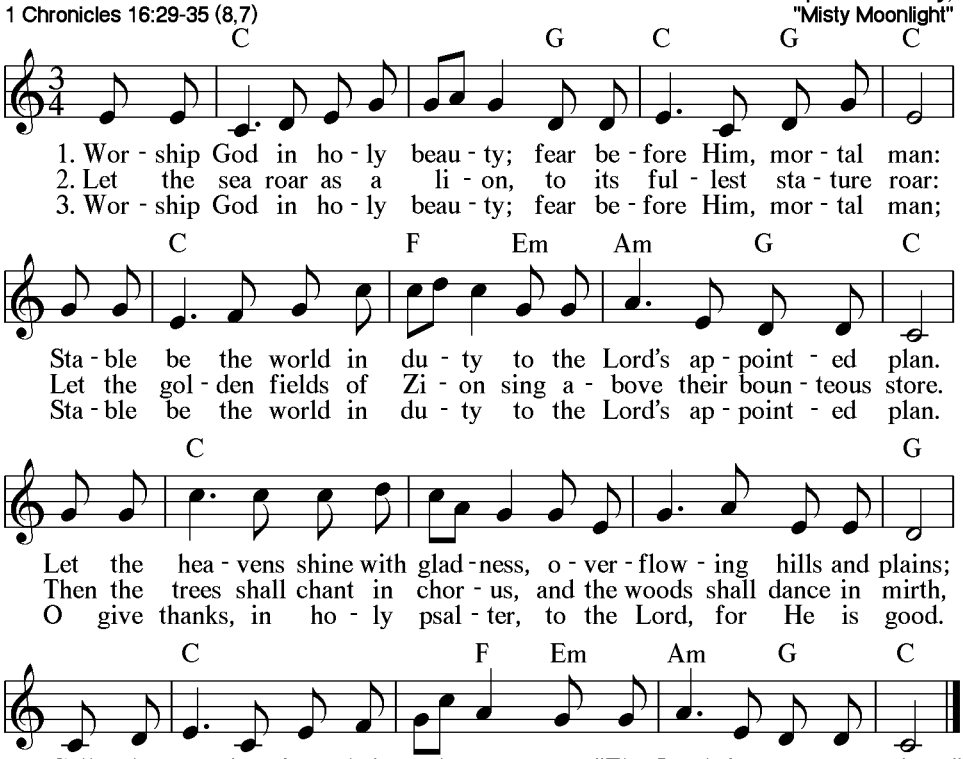


HOLY BEAUTY

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness." 1Chr. 16:29

Wilson MacDonald
1 Chronicles 16:29-35 (8,7)

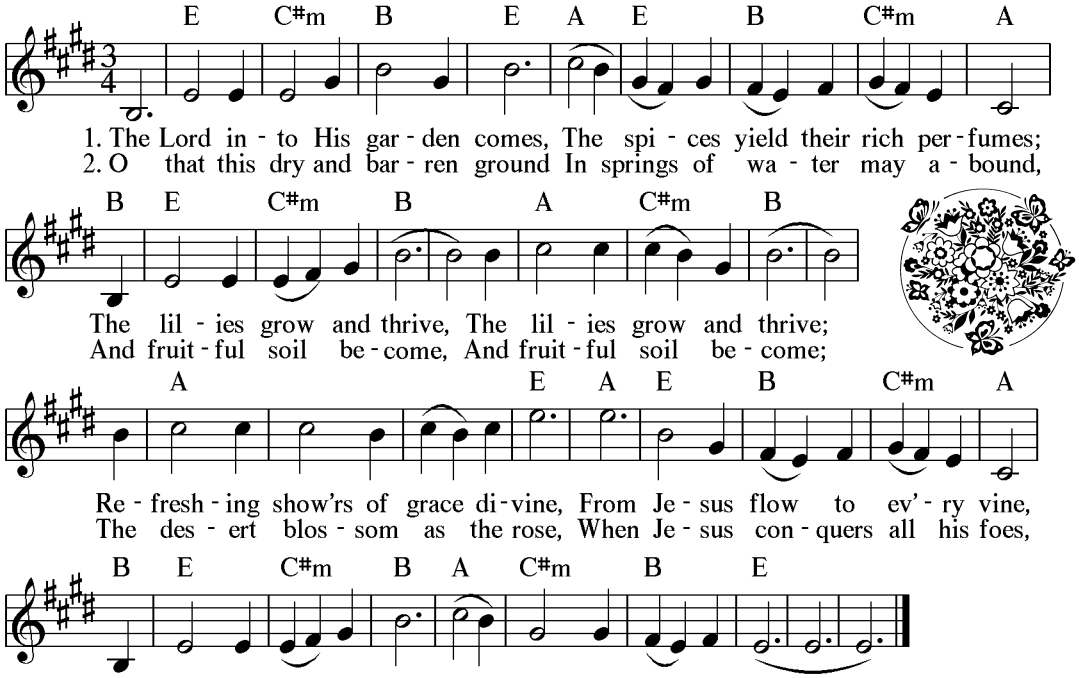
Japanese Melody,
"Misty Moonlight"



SPRING HILL

"I am come into my garden, my sister, my spouse." Song 5:1

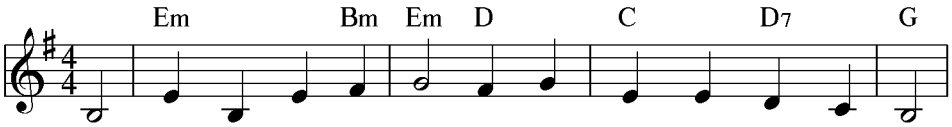
C.P.M.



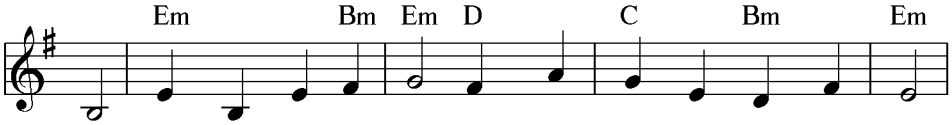
THE SPIRITUAL SAILOR

"They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;
These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep." Ps. 107:23,24

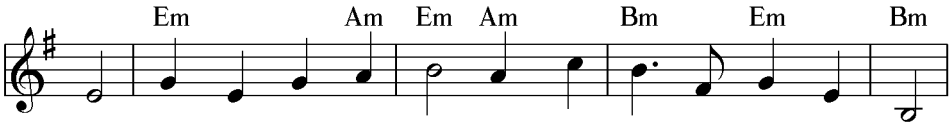
7,6



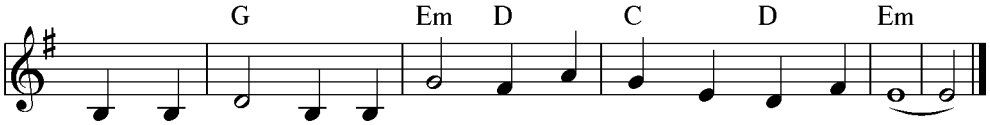
1. The peo - ple cal - led Christ - ians have ma - ny things to tell,
2. Ma - ny have been im - pa - tient to work their pas - sage thro',
3. The e - ver - last - ing gos - pel hath launch'd the deep at last;
4. We're now on the wide o - cean, we bid the world fare - well;
5. To those who are spec - ta - tors, what an - guish must en - sue,
6. The pas - sen - gers u - nit - ed in or - der, peace, and love;



(1) A - bout the land of Ca - naan, where saints and an - gels dwell:
(2) And with u - nit - ed wis - dom, have tried what they could do;
(3) Be - hold the sails ex - pand - ed a - long the tow - 'ring mast!
(4) And tho' where we shall an - chor no mor - tal tongue can tell.
(5) To hear their old com - pan - ions bid them a last a - dieu!
(6) The wind is in our fa - vor, how swift - ly do we move!



(1) But here a dread - ful o - cean, en - clos - ing them a round,
(2) But ves - sels built by mor - tals, have ne - ver sail'd that far,
(3) A - long the deck in or - der, the joy - ful sail - ors stand,
(4) A - bout our fate in fu - ture, there need be no de - bate,
(5) The plea - sures of your para - dise no more our hearts in - vite;
(6) Tho' tem - pests may as - sail us, and rag - ing bil - lows roar,

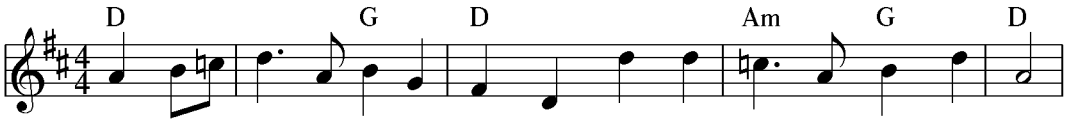


(1) With its tides, still di - vides them from Ca - naan's hap - py ground.
(2) Till we've found them a - ground on some dread - ful sand - y bar.
(3) Cry - ing, "Ho! here we go, to Im - man - uel's hap - py land."
(4) While we ride on the tide with our Cap - tain and his Mate.
(5) We will sail, you may rail, we shall soon be out of sight.
(6) We will sweep thro' the deep, till we reach fair Ca - naan's shore.

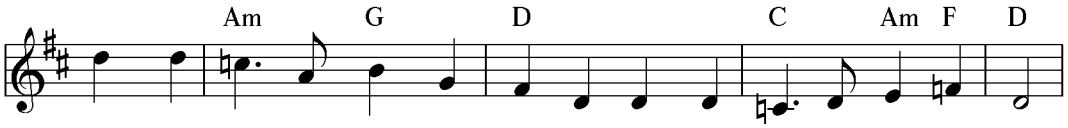
SWEET AFFLICTION

"Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads,
we went through fire and through water:
but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place." Ps. 66:12

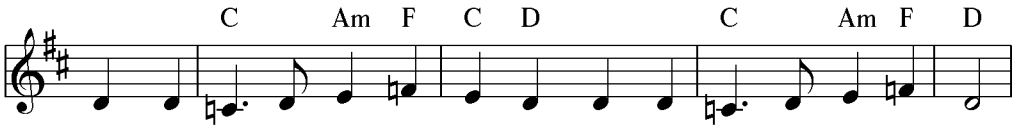
8,7



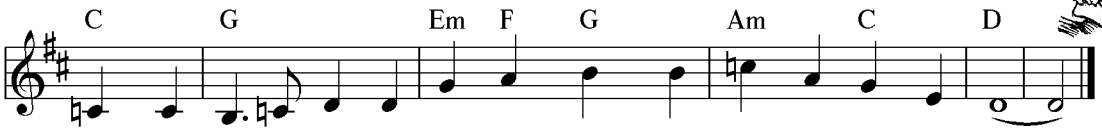
1. In the floods of tri - bu - la - tion, While the bil - lows o'er me roll,
2. Mid the gloom the vi - vid light - nings, With in - creas - ing bright - ness play:
3. Floods of tri - bu - la - tion bright - en, Bil - lows still a - round me roar;
4. All I meet I find as - sist me, In my path to heav - 'nly joy;



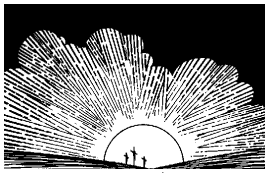
Je - sus whis - pers con - so - la - tion, And sup - ports my faint - ing soul;
Mid the thorn bright beau - teous flow - rets Look more beau - ti - ful than May.
Those that know not Christ ye fright - en, But my soul de - fies your pow'r.
Where the tri - als now at - tend me, Tri - als ne - ver more an - noy.



Thus the li - on yields me hon - ey, From the eat - er food is giv'n,
So in dark - est dis - pen - sa - tions Doth my faith - ful Lord ap - pear,
In the sac - red page re - cord - ed, Thus the word se - cure - ly stands,
Wear - ing there a weight of glo - ry, Still the path I'll ne'er for - get,



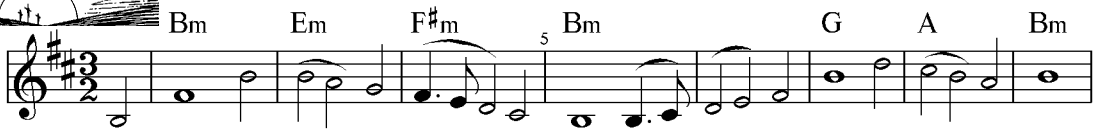
Strengthen'd thus, I still press for - ward, Sing - ing as I wade to heav'n.
With His rich - est con - so - la - tions To re - a - ni - mate and cheer.
Fear not, I'm, in trou - ble, near thee, Nought shall pluck thee from My hands.
But ex - ult - ing cry, "It led me To my bles - sed Sa - viour's feet.



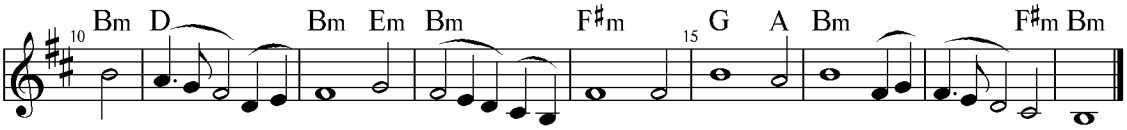
CRUCIFIED WITH CHRIST

"If we be dead with Christ,
we believe that we shall also live with him." Rom. 6:8

J. Husband



1. O Thou dear suf - f'ring Son of God How doth thy heart to sin - ners move!
2. Give me to feel thy a - go - nies, One drop of thy sad cup af - ford;
3. The earth could to her cen - ter quake, Con - vulsed while her Cre - a - tor died;
4. At thy last gasp, the graves dis - played Their hor - ror to the up - per skies;
5. The rocks could feel thy pow - er - ful death And trem - ble, and a - sun - der part:



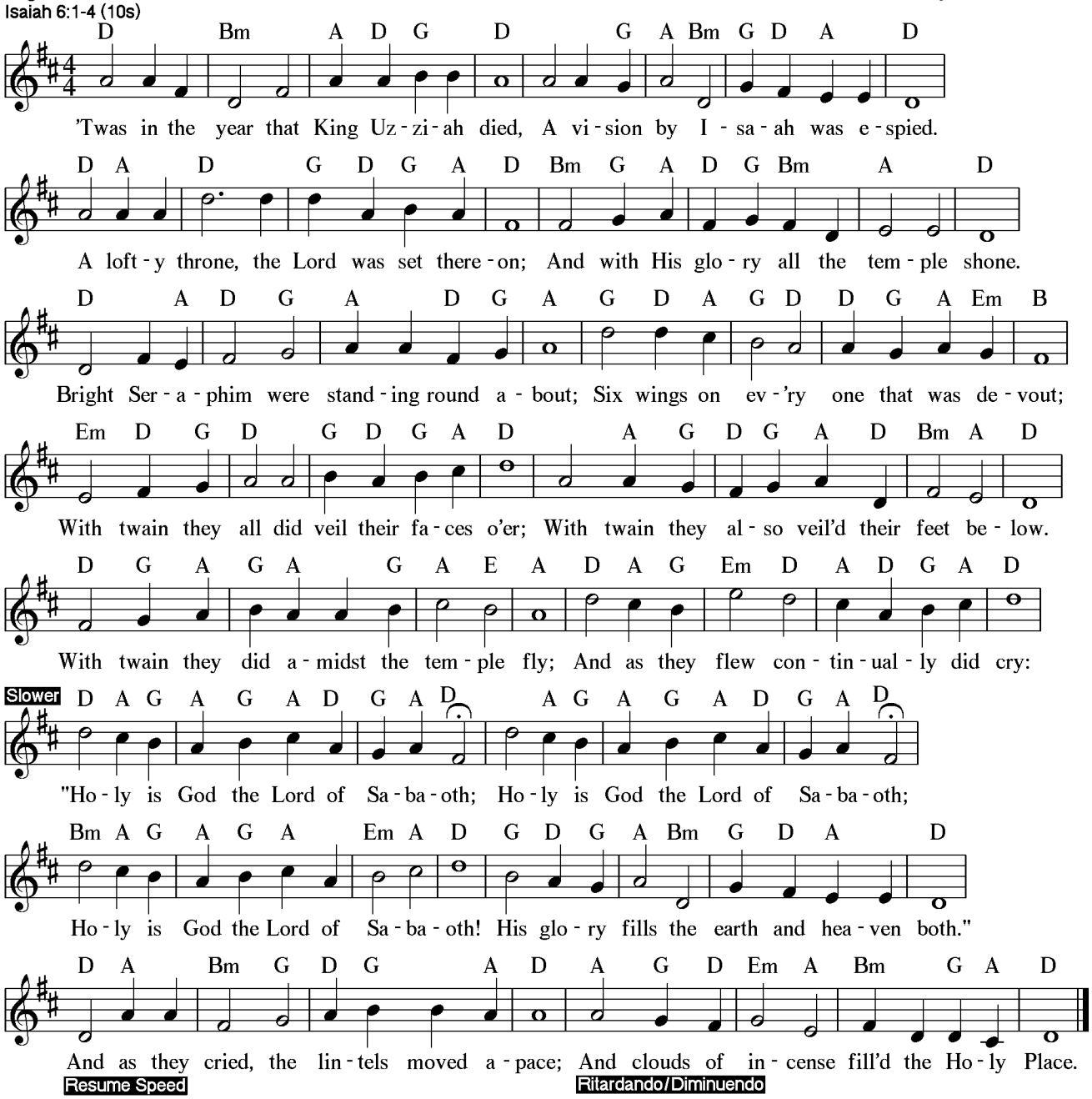
Help me to catch thy pre - cious blood; Help me to taste thy dy - ing love.
I fain with thee would sym - pa - thize, And share the suf - f'ring of my Lord.
O let my in - most na - ture shake, And die with Je - sus cru - ci - fied!
O that my soul might burst the shade, And, quick - ened by thy death a - rise!
O rend with thine ex - pir - ing breath, The hard - er mar - ble of my heart!

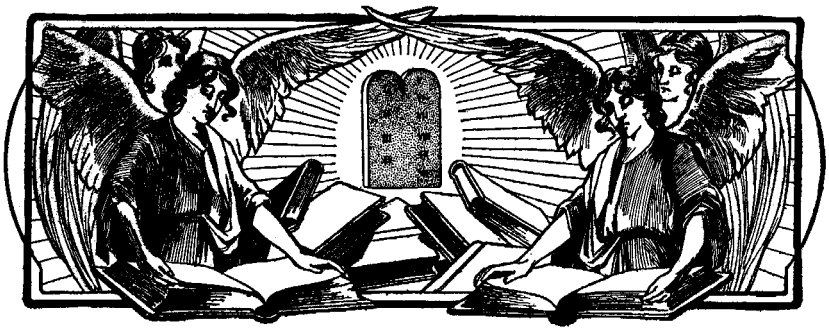
THE VISION OF ISAIAH

"Mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts." Isa. 6:5

English Translation of German Text
Isaiah 6:1-4 (10s)

Lutheran Reformation Melody

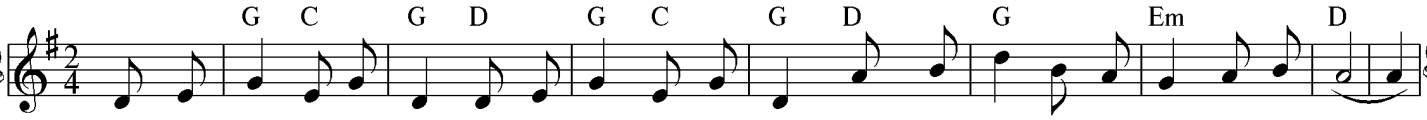




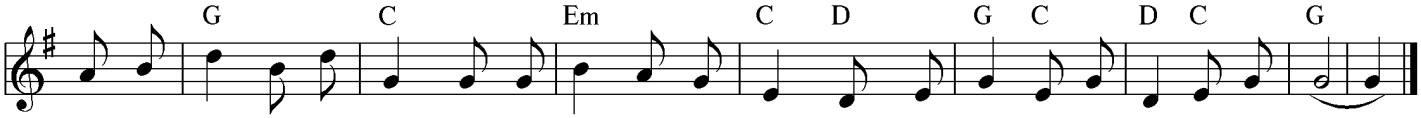
TRUE LOVE

"Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away." Song 2:10

Charles Wesley (6,6,9) — W. Houser



1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed, a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born;
2. We have laid up our love And our trea - sure a - bove, Though our bo - dies con - tin - ue be - low,
3. Now with sing - ing and praise, Let us spend all the days, By our heav - en - ly Fa - ther be - stow'd,
4. For the glo - ry we were First cre - at - ed to share, Both the na - ture and king - dom di - vine!
5. We with thanks do ap - prove, The de - sign of that love Which hath joined us to Je - sus - 's name;
6. There, Oh! there at his feet, We shall all like - wise meet, And be part - ed in bo - dy no more;
7. Hal - le - lu - jah we sing, To our Fa - ther and King, And his rap - tur - ous prais - es re - peat;



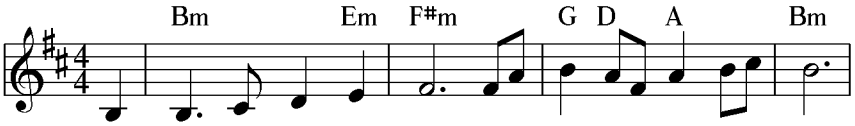
On this fes - ti - val day, Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn.
The re - deemed of the Lord, We re - mem - ber his word, And with sing - ing to pa - ra - dise go.
While his grace we re - ceive From his boun - ty, and live To the hon - or and glo - ry of God.
Now cre - at - ed a - gain That our souls may re - main, Throughout time and e - ter - ni - ty thine.
So u - nit - ed in heart, Let us ne - ver more part, Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.
We shall sing to our lyres, With the hea - ven - ly choirs, And our Sa - viour in glo - ry a - dore.
To the Lamb that was slain, Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain, Sing, all hea - ven, and fall at his feet.

SAFE TOWER

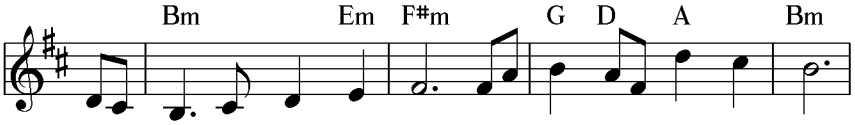
"For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy." Ps. 61:3

Isaac Watts
Psalm 121 (S.P.M.)

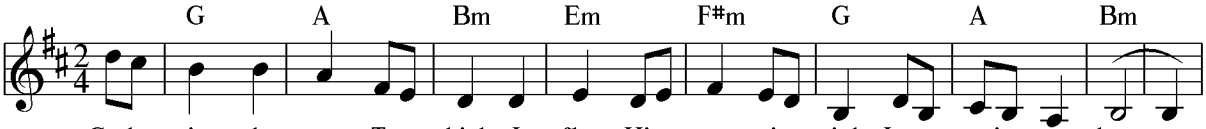
Coan/F.Z.



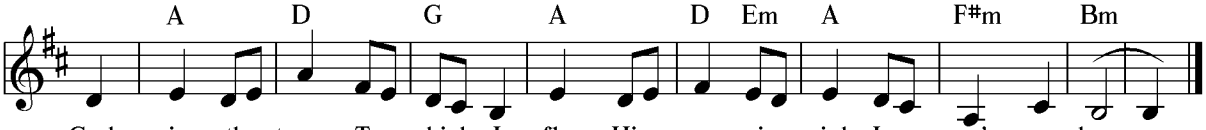
1. Up - ward I lift mine eyes-- From God is all my aid;
2. My feet shall ne - ver slide, And fall in fa - tal snares;
3. No burn - ing heats by day, Nor blasts of ev'n - ing air,
4. Hast thou not giv'n thy word, To save my soul from death?



The God who built the skies, And earth and na - ture made.
Since God, my guard and guide, De - fends me from my fears.
Shall take my health a - way, If God be with me there:
And I can trust my Lord To keep my mor - tal breath:



God is the tower To which I fly; His grace is nigh In ev' - ry hour;
Those wake - ful eyes That ne - ver sleep, Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise;
Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head, By night or noon;
I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, Till from on high, Thou call me home;

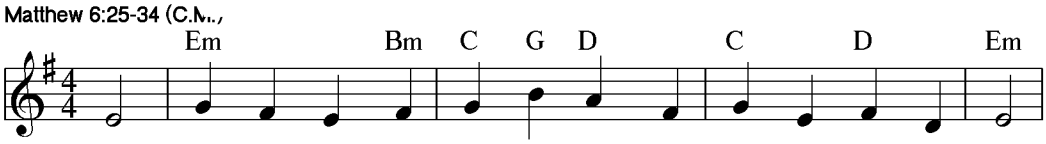


God is the tower To which I fly; His grace is nigh In ev' - ry hour.
Those wake - ful eyes That ne - ver sleep, Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.
Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head, By night or noon.
I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, Till from on high, Thou call me home.

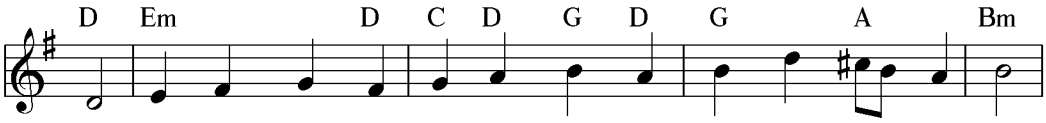
DAILY CARE

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." Matt. 6:33

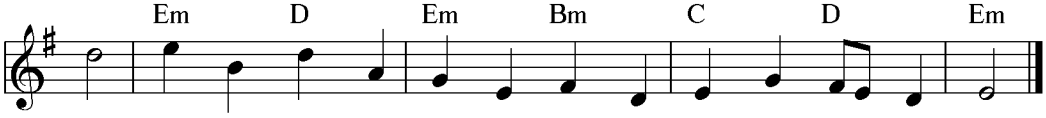
Wilson MacDonald
Matthew 6:25-34 (C.M.)



1. Let not the thought of food or drink, nor what your cloak shall be,
2. To add one cu - bit to his height no mor - tal man has pow'r.
3. Be - hold the li - lies of the field, con - si - der how they grow:
4. Where - fore if God so clothe the grass, which hath a stay so brief,
5. Take then no thought of what you eat or what you drink or wear;
6. Seek first the right - eous - ness of God, and for His king - dom pray,
7. The mor - row shall the guard - ian be of its own joy and woe:



Trou - ble your heart. Is not your life much more than meat to thee?
The hand of God a - lone shall change thy sta - ture hour by hour.
They toil not, nei - ther do they spin, when sum - mers come and go;
Shall He not much more co - ver thee, O sons of un - be - lief?
The hand that car - eth for the birds, and guides them through the air,
And all these mer - cies will de - scend u - pon you day by day;
Then let your thoughts be of to - day, nor seek be - yond to go.



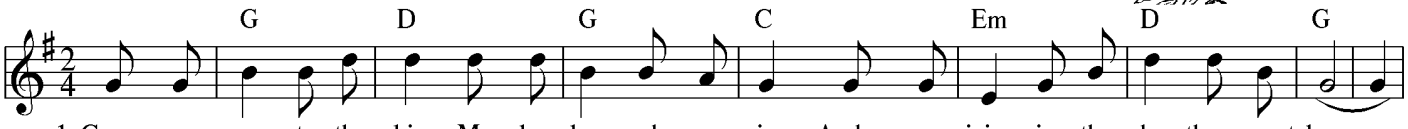
Is not your bo - dy great - er far than rai - ment's fi - ne - ry?
Why fear His boun - ty when no fear is in the grass or flow'r?
And yet the garb of So - lo - mon such glo - ry did not know.
Your heav'n - ly Fa - ther will pro - vide; there is no cause for grief.
The hand that clothes the tree and field for all your needs will care.
They shall be add - ed un - to you in glit - ter - ing ar - ray.
Suf - fi - cient to the day shall be the e - vil it doth know.

SINGING TO ZION

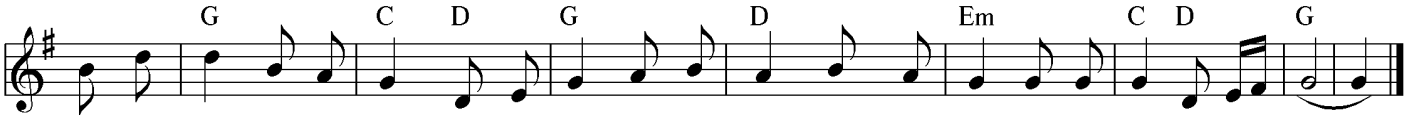
"Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away." Song 2:13

Charles Wesley (6,6,9)

M.L. Swan



1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed, a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born;
2. We have laid up our love And our trea - sure a - bove, Though our bo - dies con - tin - ue be - low,
3. Now with sing - ing and praise, Let us spend all the days, By our heav - en - ly Fa - ther be - stow'd,
4. For the glo - ry we were First cre - at - ed to share, Both the na - ture and king - dom di - vine!
5. We with thanks do ap - prove, The de - sign of that love Which hath joined us to Je - sus - 's name;
6. There, Oh! there at his feet, We shall all like - wise meet, And be part - ed in bo - dy no more;
7. Hal - le - lu - jah we sing, To our Fa - ther and King, And his rap - tur - ous prais - es re - peat;



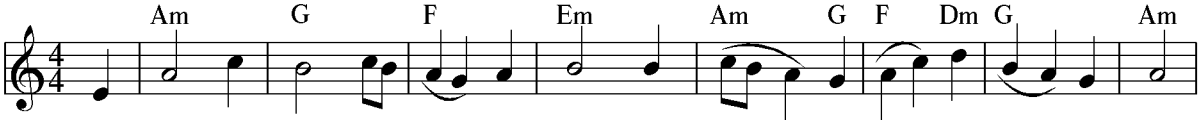
On this fes - ti - val day, Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn.
The re - deemed of the Lord, We re - mem - ber his word, And with sing - ing to pa - ra - dise go.
While his grace we re - ceive From his boun - ty, and live To the hon - or and glo - ry of God.
Now cre - at - ed a - gain That our souls may re - main, Throughout time and e - ter - ni - ty thine.
So u - nit - ed in heart, Let us ne - ver more part, Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.
We shall sing to our lyres, With the hea - ven - ly choirs, And our Sa - viour in glo - ry a - dore.
To the Lamb that was slain, Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain, Sing, all hea - ven, and fall at his feet.

REPENTING REBEL

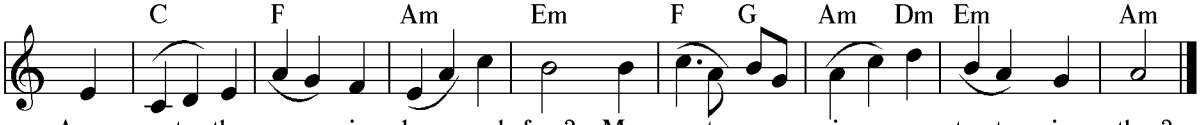
"Have mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy lovingkindness." Ps. 51:1

Isaac Watts
Psalm 51 (L.M.)

William Billings



1. Show pi - ty, Lord, O Lord, for - give; Let a re - pent - ing re - bel live:
2. My crimes are great, but can't sur - pass The pow - er and glo - ry of thy grace;
3. Here on my heart the bur - den lies, And past of - fen - ces pain my eyes;
4. My lips with shame my sins con - fess, A - gainst thy law, a - gainst thy grace:
5. Yet save a tremb - ling sin - ner, Lord, Whose hope, still hov' - ring round thy word,

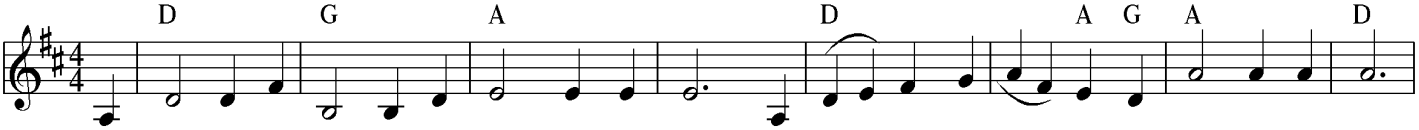


Are not thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?
Great God, thy na - ture hath no bound, So let thy par - d'ning love be found.
O wash my soul from ev - ery sin, And make my guil - ty con - science clean.
Lord, should thy judg - ment grow se - vere, I am con - demn'd, but thou art clear.
Would light on some sweet pro - mise there, Some sure sup - port a - gainst de - spair.

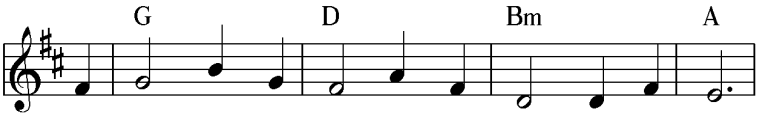
REDEMPTION HYMN

"O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock, in the secret places of the stairs,
let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice;
for sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is comely." Song 2:14

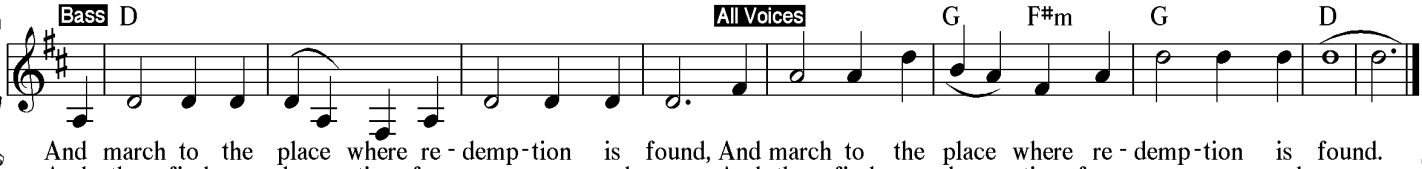
11s



1. Come friends and re - la - tions let's join heart and hand, The voice of the Tur - tle is heard in our land;
2. The place it is hid - den, the place is con - cealed, No mor - tal can know it un - til 'tis re - veal'd;
3. And you, my dear breth - ren, who love my dear Lord, Who've wit - ness'd free par - don thro' faith in his word,
4. We read of com - mo - tions and signs in the skies, The sun and the moon shall be cloth'd in dis - guise;
5. Oh then the Arch - an - gel the trum - pet shall sound, And wake all the saints that sleep un - der the ground!
6. And then lov - ing Je - sus our souls will re - ceive, From bonds of cor - rup - tion our bo - dies re - lieve;
7. Re - deem - ed from sin and re - deem - ed from death, Re - deem'd from cor - rup - tion, re - deem'd from the earth,
8. Re - deem - ed from pain and re - deem'd from dis - tress, The fruits of re - demp - tion no tongue can ex - press;



Let's all walk to - geth - er, and fol - low the sound,
The place is in Je - sus, to Je - sus we'll go,
Let pa - tience at - tend you where - e - ver you be,
And when you shall see all these to - kens ap - pear,
The sound of the trum - pet shall bid you a - rise,
Then we shall be per - fect, and we shall be free,
Re - deem'd from dam - na - tion, re - deem'd from all woe,
Re - demp - tion was pur - chas'd by Je - sus' free love,

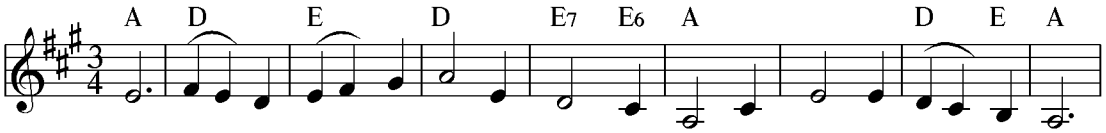


And march to the place where re - demp - tion is found, And march to the place where re - demp - tion is found.
And there find re - demp - tion from sor - row and woe, And there find re - demp - tion from sor - row and woe.
Your Sa - viour has pur - chas'd re - demp - tion for thee, Your Sa - viour has pur - chas'd re - demp - tion for thee.
Then lift up your heads, your re - demp - tion draws near, Then lift up your heads your re - demp - tion draws near.
To meet your re - demp - tion with joy and sur prise, To meet your re - demp - tion with joy and sur - prise.
We'll sing of re - demp - tion wher - e - ver we be, We'll sing of re - demp - tion wher - e - ver we be.
We'll sing of re - demp - tion wher - e - ver we go, We'll sing of re - demp - tion wher - e - ver we go.
We'll sing of re - demp - tion in hea - ven a - bove, We'll sing of re - demp - tion in hea - ven a - bove!

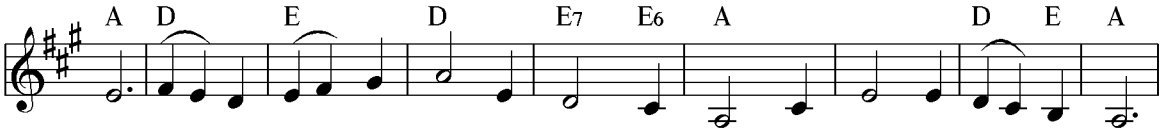
THE TURTLE DOVE

"The time of the singing of birds is come,
and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land." Song 2:12

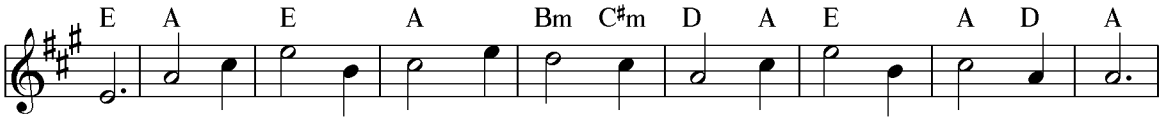
LMD



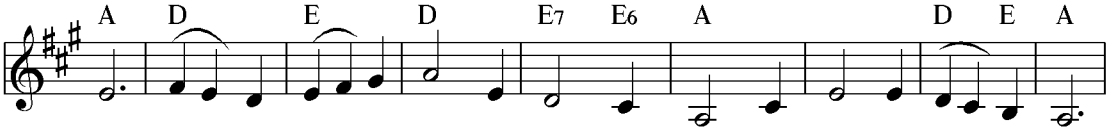
1. Hark! don't you hear the tur - tle dove? The to - ken of re - deem - ing love!
2. The win - ter's past, the rain is o'er, We feel the chil - ling winds no more;
3. The trum - pet sounds, both far and nigh, O sin - ner's, turn! why will ye die?
4. The lat - ter days on us have come, And fu - gi - tives are flock - ing home;
5. His ban - ner soon will be un - furl'd, And he will come to judge the world;



From hill to hill we hear the sound, The neighb'-ring val - leys e - cho round.
The spring is come, how sweet the view! All things ap - pear di - vine - ly new.
How can you spurn the gos - pel charms? En - list with Christ, gird on your arms.
Be - hold them crowd the gos - pel road, All flock - ing to the mount of God!
On Zi - on's moun - tain we shall stand, In Ca - naan's fair, ce - les - tial land.

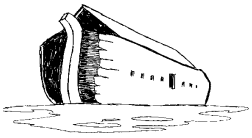


O Zi - on, hear the tur - tle dove, The to - ken of your Sa - viour's love!
On Zi - on's mount the watch - men cry: "The re - sur - rec - tion's draw - ing nigh;
These are the days that were fore - told, In an - cient times, by pro - phets old;
O, yes! and I will join that band, Now, here's my heart, and here's my hand;
When sun and moon shall dark - en'd be, And flames con - sume the land and sea;



She comes, the des - ert land to cheer, And wel - come in the ju - bil year.
Be - hold! the na - tions from a - broad Are flock - ing to the mount of God.
They longed to see this glor - ious light, But all have died with - out the sight.
With Sa - tan's bands no more I'll be, But fight for Christ and li - ber - ty.
When worlds on worlds to - geth - er blaze, We'll shout, and loud ho - zan - nas raise.

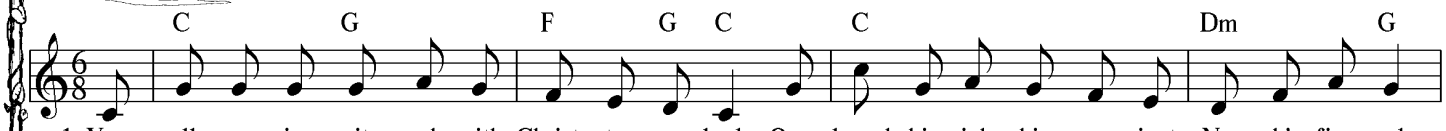
NOAH'S ARK



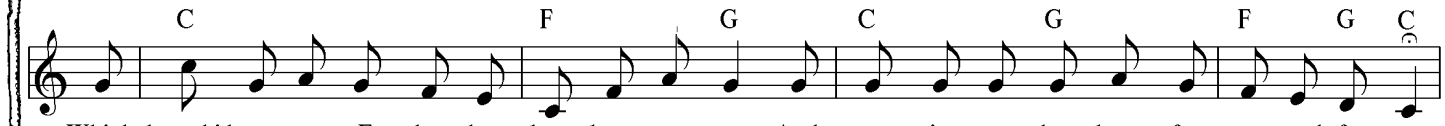
"In the days of Noah, while the ark was a preparing...eight souls were saved by water. The like figure whereunto even baptism doth also now save us." 1Pet. 3:20,21

11s

Nova Scotian melody



1. You all are in - vit - ed with Christ to em - bark On board his rich ship, an - cient No - ah's fine ark,
2. I en - ter'd on board her, for who could de - lay, Where so man - y sing, and could praise, and could pray?
3. Thrice bles - sed be he now who launch'd her at first, And rigged her, and stored her on pur - pose for us;
4. Pro - vi - sions on board, and with cloth - ing great store, (Pro - vid - ed by wis - dom, de - signed for the poor);
5. This ves - sel was built and com - plet - ed by grace, Was fit - ted and stored well for bur - then and chase;
6. The winds and the waves he still holds in his hand, And like - wise her foes are all at his com - mand;
7. Our Cap - tain we'll praise now, who took us on board, In safe - ty we are if we sail with the Lord;

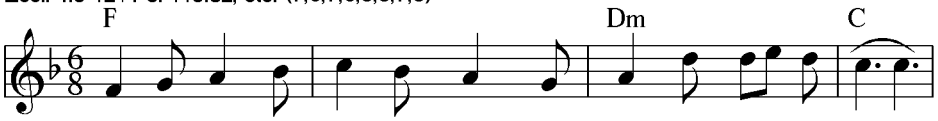


Which launch'd out at E - den, has long been at sea, And comes in - to har - bour for you and for me.
Our cap - tain is Je - sus, his mer - cy is great; Our la - bor is heav'n - ly, our boun - ty is sweet.
God's love so a - maz - ing, is still her main sail; She's plank'd with sal - va - tion quite down to the keel.
The robes of sal - va - tion, with which our great Lord Will clothe all your souls when you're en - ter'd on board.
From bow un - to stern she is strong - ly se - cured, Her car - go is wealth - y, and wise - ly in - sured.
Near six thou - sand years she's been cruis - ing the main, And mann'd with the ran - somed she har - bors a - gain.
Bound to the fair ha - ven, our port we shall gain, In spite of all dan - gers in cros - sing the main.

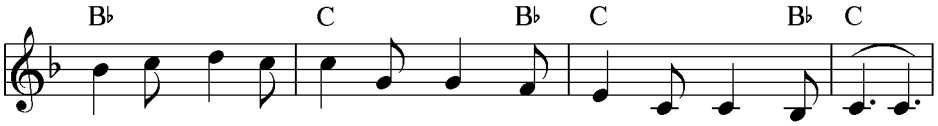
UNITY

"Two are better far than one; because they have a good reward for their labour." Eccl. 4:9

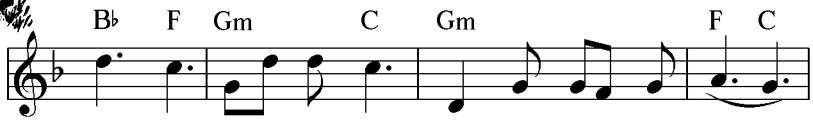
Charles Wesley
Eccl. 4:9-12 / Ps. 119:32, etc. (7,6,7,6,5,5,7,5)



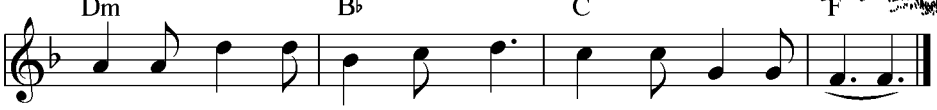
1. Two are bet - ter far than one For coun - sel or for fight;
2. Woe to him whose spi - rits droop, To him who falls a - lone!
3. Who of twain has made us one, Main - tains our u - ni - ty,
4. O that all with us might prove The fel - low - ship of saints!



How can one be warm a - lone, Or serve his God a - right?
He has none to lift him up, To help his weak - ness on:
Je - sus is the cor - ner - stone, In whom we all a - gree;
Find sup - plied in Je - su's love, What ev' - ry mem - ber wants:



Join then hearts and hands, Each in - spire his friend;
We each o - ther keep, Each one's bur - dens bear;
Ser - vants of one Lord, Of one heart and mind,
Grasp our cal - ling's prize, All our sins for - giv - en,



Run the way of his com - mands, Keep them to the end.
Ne - ver need our foot - steps slip, Held by mu - tual pray'r.
Who can break a three - fold cord, Which our God has joined?
Rise, in His whole i - mage rise, Meet our Head in heav'n!

GARDEN HYMN

"The Lord shall comfort Zion: he will make her desert like the garden of the Lord; joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.." Isa. 51:3

Anon., 1805 (8,8,6,6)

Anon., 1866

F C F Dm C F

1. The Lord in - to his gar - den comes; The spic - es yield a rich perfume, The lil - ies grow and
2. O that this dry and bar - ren ground In springs of wa - ter may a - bound, A fruit - ful soil be -
3. The glorious time is rol - ing on, The gra - cious work is now be - gun, My soul a wit - ness
4. The worst of sin - ners here may find A Sav - iour pi - ti - ful and kind, Who will them all re -
5. Come, brethren, ye who love the Lord, And taste the sweetness of his word, In Je - sus' ways go
6. A - men, a - men, my soul re - plies, I'm bound for realms of Par - a - dise, To claim my man - sion

C7 F B♭ F B♭ F

thrive; The lil - ies grow and thrive. Re - fresh - ing showers of grace di - vine, From Je - sus flow to
come! And fruit - ful soil be - come! The des - ert blos - som as the rose, When Je - sus con - quers
is, My soul a wit - ness is. I taste and see the par - don free, For all man - kind as
ceive! Who will them all re - ceive! None are too late who will re - pent; Out of one sin - ner
on; In Je - sus' ways go on. Our troub - les and our tri - als here, Will on - ly make us
there; To claim my man - sion there. Now here's my heart and here's my hand, To meet you in the

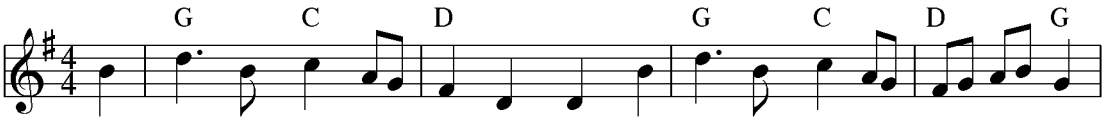
Dm C F C7 F

ev' - ry vine, Which makes the dead re - vive, Which makes the dead re - vive.
all his foes, And makes his peop - le one, And makes his peop - le one.
well as me Who come to Christ may live, Who come to Christ may live.
le - gions went; Je - sus did him re - lieve, Je - sus did him re - lieve.
rich - er there, When we ar - rive at home, When we ar - rive at home.
heavenly land, Where we shall part no more, Where we shall part no more.

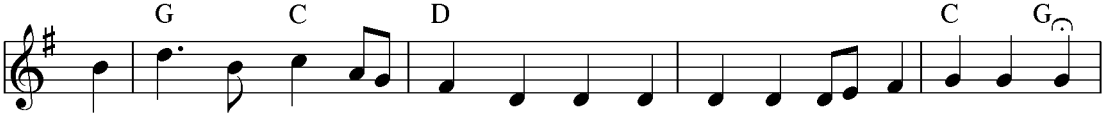
THE VIRTUOUS WOMAN

"Who can find a virtuous woman?
for her price is far above rubies." Prov. 31:10

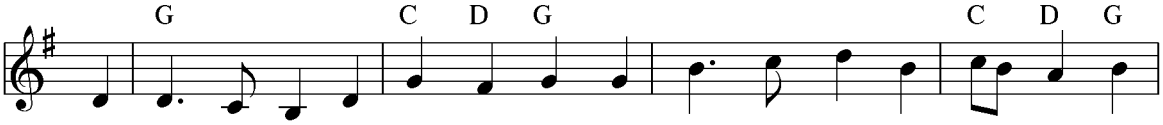
Wilson MacDonald
Proverbs 31:10-31 (L.M.)



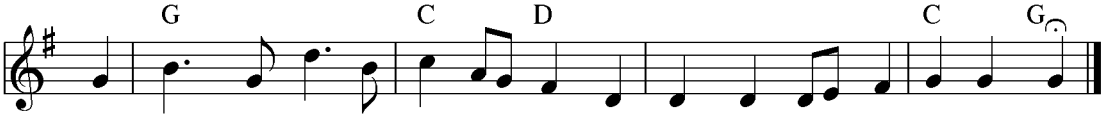
1. A vir - tuous wo - man is a gem a - bove the ru - by's val - ue far:
2. Her look in - spires him, and her voice is like a song a - bout his days;
3. Her house - hold are in scar - let dressed; she does not fear the snow and cold:
4. Like to a mer - chant ship she brings her food from fields that dis - tant lie.
5. Her hus - band sit - teth in the gates, and he is hon - ored in the land:
6. A vir - tuous wo - man is a gem a - bove the ru - by's val - ue far:



(1) She shin - eth in God's di - a - dem with clear - er lu - stre than a star.
(2) Her loins and arms with strength re - joice; her di - staff is a hymn of praise.
(3) Her in - stinct know - eth what is best; her fin - gers wool and flax un - fold.
(4) Her tongue the law of kind - ness sings, and there is wis - dom in her eye.
(5) The good - ness of his spi - rit mates the love - ly ar - dor of her hand.
(6) She shi - neth in God's di - a - dem with clear - er lu - stre than a star.



(1) Her good - ness is a guard - ing wall a - round her hus - band; he doth seek
(2) She buy - eth well and sel - leth well, and plants a vine - yard with her hands;
(3) She ri - seth ear - ly, and pre - pares meat for her house - hold through the night;
(4) She robes her - self with ta - pes - tries; and strength and ho - nor are her dress;
(5) Her child - ren and her hus - band call her bles - sed, and re - vere her worth;
(6) Fa - vor is false and beau - ty vain, but praised be wo - man when she waits



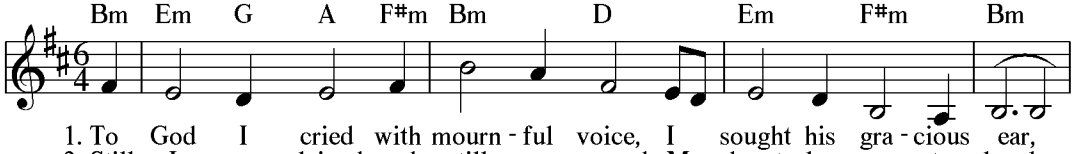
(1) No o - ther love, but all in all, to him, her eye and lip and cheek.
(2) She ma - keth li - nen fine to sell, and by the nee - dy e - ver stands.
(3) Her di - li - gence a can - dle bears; and dark - ness round her is as light.
(4) Her house - hold's ev' - ry need she sees, and scorns the bread of i - dle - ness.
(5) More ex - cel - lent is she than all who do great deeds u - pon the earth.
(6) U - pon the Lord, for she shall gain a full ap - prov - al in the gates.

MOURNFUL VOICE

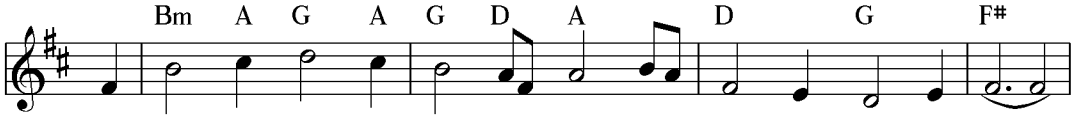
"I cried unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me." Ps. 77:1

Isaac Watts
Psalm 77 (C.M.)

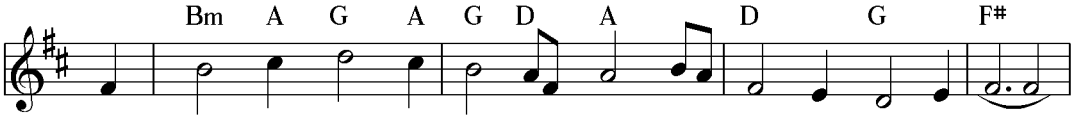
Irish Traditional Melody



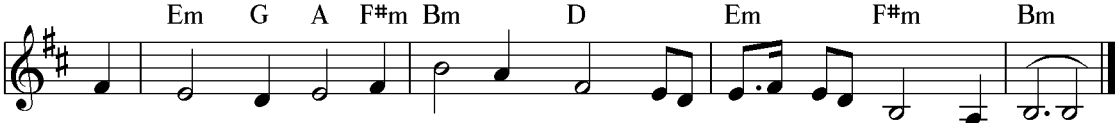
1. To God I cried with mourn - ful voice, I sought his gra - cious ear,
2. Still I com - plained, and still op - pressed My heart be - gan to break:
3. I called back years and an - cient times, When I be - held thy face;
4. Will he for - e - ver cast me off? His pro - mise e - ver fail?
5. I'll think a - gain of all thy ways, And talk thy won - ders o'er;



(1) In the sad day when trou - bles rose, And filled my heart with fear.
(2) My God, thy wrath for - bade my rest, And kept my eyes a - wake.
(3) My spi - rit search'd for se - cret crimes, That might with - hold thy grace.
(4) Has he for - got his ten - der love? Shall an - ger still pre - vail?
(5) Thy won - ders of re - cov' - ring grace, When flesh could hope no more.



(1) Sad were my days, and dark my nights, My soul re - fused re - lief;
(2) My o - ver - whelm - ing sor - rows grew, Till I could speak no more;
(3) I call'd thy mer - cies to my mind, Which I en - joyed be - fore:
(4) But I for - bid this hope-less thought, This dark, de - spair - ing frame,
(5) Grace dwells with jus - tice on the throne; And men who love thy word,

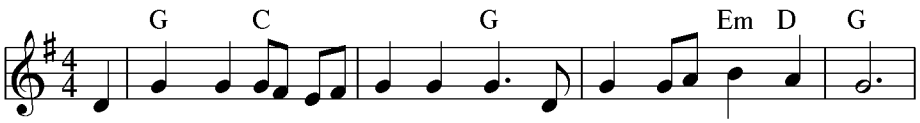


(1) I thought on God, the just and wise, But thoughts in - creased my grief.
(2) Then I with - in my - self with - drew, And called thy judg - ments o'er.
(3) And will the Lord no more be kind? His face ap - pear no more?
(4) Re - memb' - ring what thy hand hath wrought; Thy hand is still the same.
(5) Have in thy sanc - tu - a - ry known The coun - sels of the Lord.

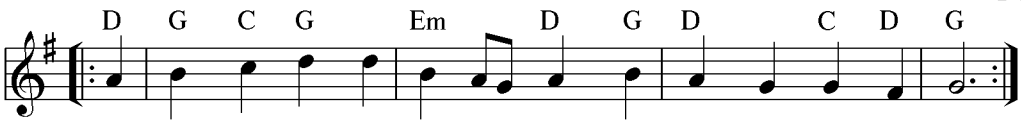
DAILY FOOD

"O give thanks unto the Lord...who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever." Ps. 136:1,25

American Folk Hymn



1. I'm thank - ful for the dai - ly food u - pon our ta - ble spread.
2. I'm thank - ful for each bird that sings, for stars and wav - ing trees.
3. I'm thank - ful for my bed and rest, for dark when day - light ends.

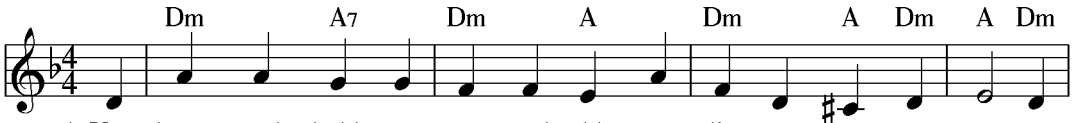


For plen - teous har - vests oft re - new'd, for work that brings us bread.
For co - lors which the au - tumn brings and sounds and sights like these.
Of all my thanks this is the best: for fam - i - ly and friends.

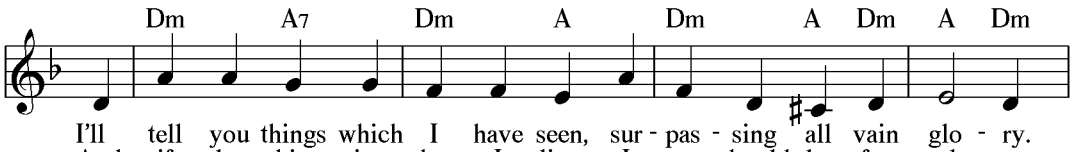
CONVICTION

"What things soever the law saith, it saith to them who are under the law: that every mouth may be stopped, and all the world may become guilty before God." Rom. 3:19

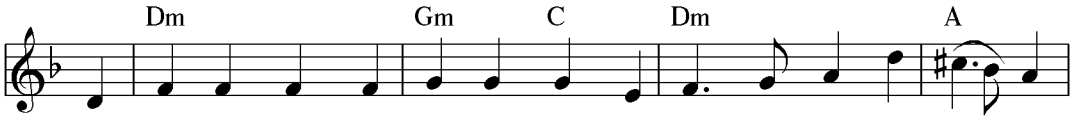
8,7



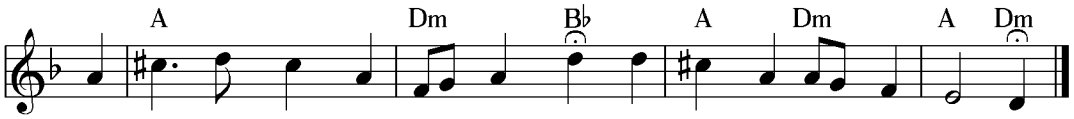
1. You brave and bold, you young and old, come lis - ten to my sto - ry,
2. But one who dwells a - bove the sky, told me I was mis - tak - en,
3. God's law a bold de - mand did make, which I as firm re - fus - ed;
4. I was brought up be - fore the bar, my sins were all ar - rang - ed;
5. Then he re - veal'd his love to me, sweet - er than Sam - son's ho - ney,



I'll tell you things which I have seen, sur - pas - sing all vain glo - ry.
And if by him, in whom I live, I once should be for - sak - en;
De - clar - ing if I must com - ply I gros - sly was a - bus - ed.
Then they were all made plain to me, my coun - ten - ance was chang - ed.
I had my fill, both night and day, for nei - ther price nor mo - ney.



When I was young, and brisk and strong, my heart was set on plea - sure,
No com - fort more should e - ver see; but soon should be ne - glec - ted,
No man I've kill'd, no bed de - filed, nor a - ny wi - dow rob - bed,
Death was my lot, I clear - ly saw, if I had not re - mis - sion,
O! then said I, if such a wretch has in the Lord found fa - vor,



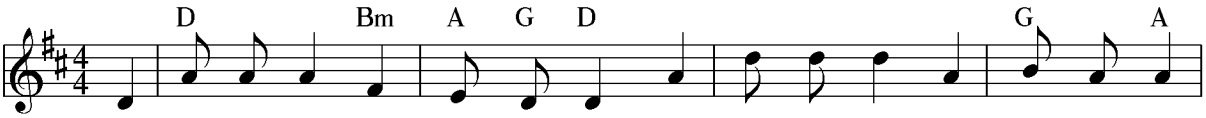
And in the wand - 'ring path of youth, I thought to find a trea - sure.
By all my earth - ly friends be - low, by hea - ven be re - ject - ed.
But still I gloom - y felt with - in, my spi - rit sighed and sob - bed.
And just 'twould be, if God should leave me, in this sad con - di - tion.
Sure - ly there's room for all man - kind in my ca - pa - cious Sa - viour.

DETERMINATION

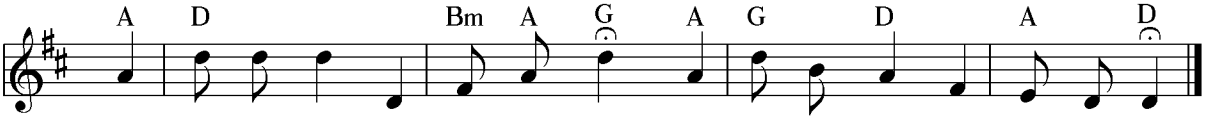
"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength." Isa. 40:31

Isaac Watts
Isaiah 40:28-31 (L.M.)

Nova Scotian Melody



1. A - wake our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev' - ry trem - bling thought be gone;
2. True, 'tis a straight and thorn - y road, And mor - tal spir - its tire and faint;
3. The might - y God, whose match - less power Is e - ver new and e - ver young,
4. From thee, the o - ver - flow - ing spring, Our souls shall drink a fresh sup - ply;
5. Swift as an eag - le cuts the air, We'll mount a - loft to thine a - bode:

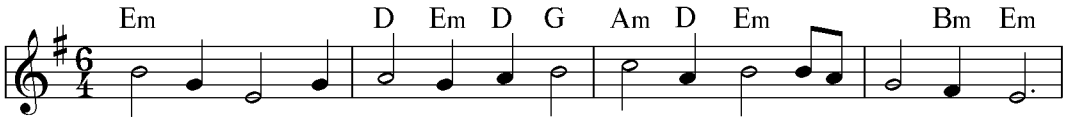


(1) A - wake and run the heav'n - ly race, And put a cheer - ful cour - age on.
(2) But they for - get the might - y God, Who feeds the strength of ev' - ry saint.
(3) And firm en - dures, while end - less years Their e - ver - last - ing cir - cles run.
(4) While such as trust their na - tive strength, Shall melt a - way and droop and die.
(5) On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire a - mid the heav'n - ly road.

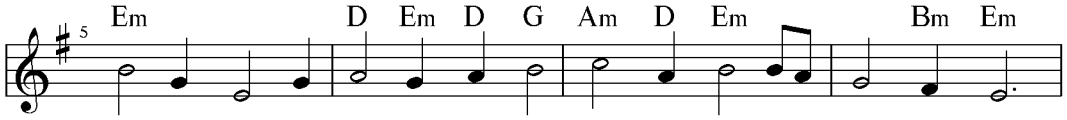
GREAT REDEEMER

"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly." Heb. 11:16

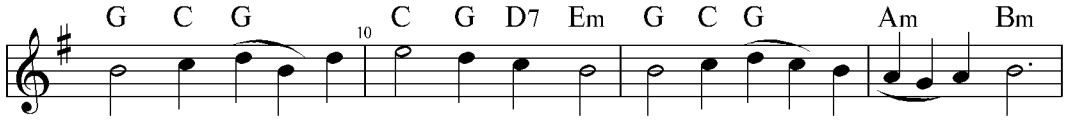
8,7



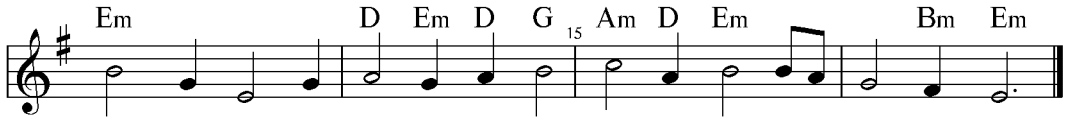
1. Great Re - deem - er, friend of sin - ners, Thou hast wond - 'rous pow'r to save;
2. O what mad - ness! O what fol - ly! That my heart should go a - stray;
3. See the hap - py spir - its wait - ing On the banks be yond the stream,
4. Swift - ly roll, ye ling - 'ring hours! Ser - aphs, lend your glit - t'ring wings!



Grant me grace, and still pro - tect me, O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous wave:
Af - ter vain and fool - ish trif - les, Trif - les on - ly of a day!
Sweet re - spon - ses still re - peat - ing, "Je - sus! Je - sus!" is their theme:
Love ab - sorbs my ran - som'd pow - ers, Heav - 'nly mu - sic round me rings.

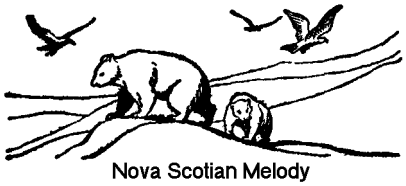


May my soul, with sa - cred trans - port, View the dawn while yet a - far;
This vain world with all its plea - sures, Soon, a - las! will be no more:
Hark! they whis - per, lo! they call me, "Sis - ter spir - it, come a - way!"
Worlds of light, and crowns of glo - ry, Far a - bove yon a - zure sky,



And un - til the sun a - ris - es Lead me by the morn - ing star.
There's no ob - ject worth ad - mir - ing, But the God whom we a - dore.
Lo! I come, earth can't con - tain me! Hail! ye realms of end - less day.
Though by faith I now be - hold you, I'll en - joy you soon on high!

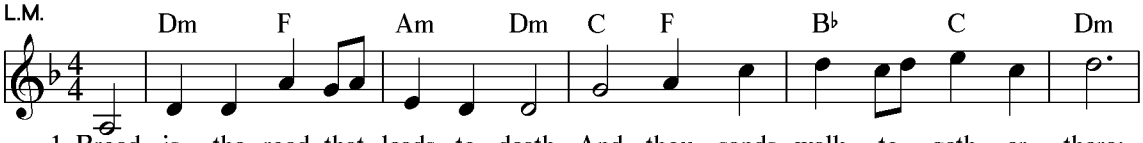
BROAD ROAD



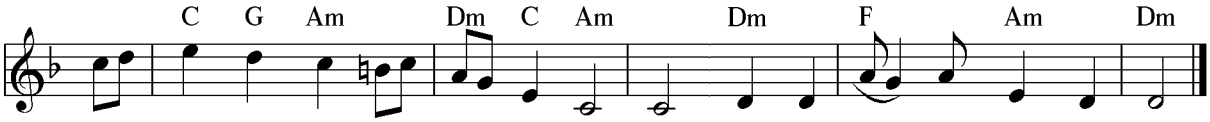
"Broad is the way that leadeth to destruction." Matt. 7:13

Isaac Watts
L.M.

Nova Scotian Melody



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thou - sands walk to - geth - er there;
2. "De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross," Is the Re - deem - er's great com - mand:
3. The fear - ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new;

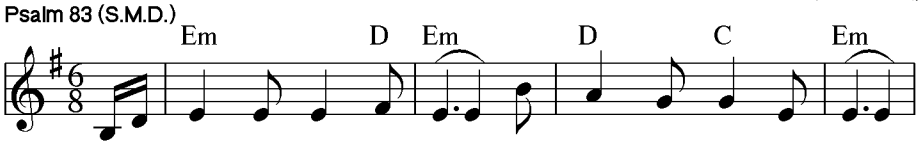


(1) But wis - dom shows a nar - row path, With here and there a tra - vel - ler.
(2) Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'n - ly land.
(3) Is but e - steemed al - most a saint, And makes his own de - struc - tion sure.
(4) Which hy - po - crites could ne'er at - tain, Which false a - po - states ne - ver knew.

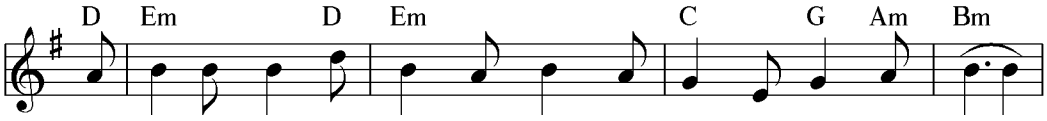
CONSPIRACY

"They that hate thee have lifted up the head... and consulted against thy hidden ones." Ps. 83:2,3

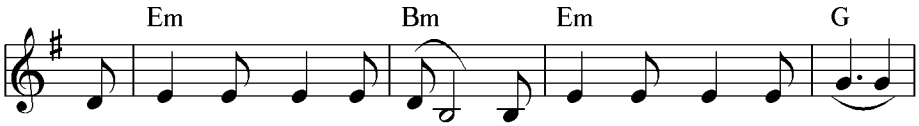
Isaac Watts
Psalm 83 (S.M.D.)



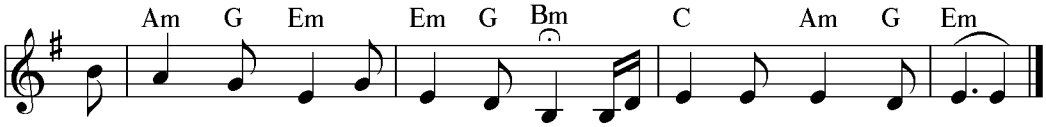
1. And will the God of grace Per - pet - ual si - lence keep?
2. A - gainst thy hid - den ones Their coun - sels they em - ploy;
3. "Come let us join," they cry, "To root them from the ground;"
4. Con - vince their mad - ness Lord, And make them seek thy name;



The God of jus - tice hold his peace, And let his ven - geance sleep?
And ma - lice, with her watch - ful eye, Pur - sues them to de - stroy.
"Till not the name of saints re - main, Nor mem' - ry shall be found."
Or else their stub - born rage con - found, That they may die in shame.



Be - hold, what curs - ed snares The men of mis - chief spread;
The nob - le and the base In - to thy pas - tures leap:
A - wake, al - might - y God, And call thy wrath to mind;
Then shall the na - tions know That glor - ious dread - ful word--



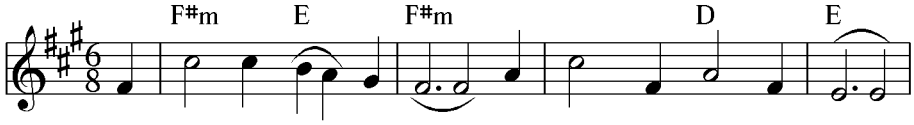
The men who hate thy saints and thee, Lift up their threat' - ning head.
The li - on and the stu - pid ass Con - spire to vex thy sheep.
Give them like for - ests to the fire, Or stub - ble to the wind.
JE - HO - VAH -- is thy name a - lone, And thou the sov' - reign Lord.

PLAINTIVE SOUND

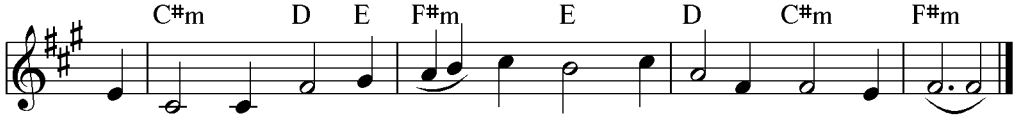
"For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found." Ps. 32:6

Methodist Hymn Book

William Houser



1. And wilt thou yet be found, And may I still draw near?
2. Je - sus, thine aid af - ford, If still the same thou art;
3. Thou seest my troub - led breast, The strugg - lings of my will,
4. The dai - ly death I prove, Sa - viour, to thee is known;
5. O my of - fend - ed Lord, Re - store my in - ward peace!
6. I long to see thy face; Thy Spi - rit I im - plore,



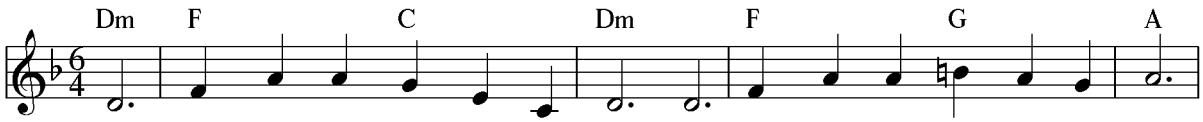
(1) Then lis - ten to the plain - tive sound Of a poor sin - ner's prayer.
(2) To thee I look, to thee, my Lord, Lift up a help - less heart.
(3) The foes that in - ter - rupt my rest, The a - go - nies I feel.
(4) 'Tis worse than death my God to love And not my God a - lone.
(5) I know thou canst pro - nounce the word, And bid the tem - pest cease.
(6) The liv - ing wa - ter of thy grace, That I may thirst no more.

TEDIOUS HOURS

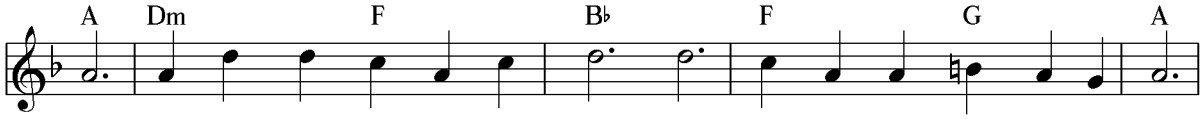
"How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorow in my heart daily?." Ps. 13:1,2

8s

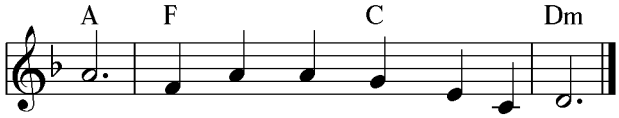
J.T. White



1. How te - dious and taste - less the hours When Je - sus no long - er I see,
2. The mid sum - mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
3. His name yields the rich - est per - fume, And sweet - er than mu - sic his voice;
4. I should view him al - ways thus nigh, Have no - thing to wish or to fear:
5. Con - tent with be - hold - ing his face, My all to his plea - sure re - signed;
6. While bless'd with a sense of his love A pa - lace of joy would ap - pear,
7. Dear Lord, if in - deed I am thine, If thou art my sun and my song,
8. O drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy soul - cheer - ing pre - sence re - store,



Sweet pro - spects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers, Have lost all their sweet - ness to me;
But when I am hap - py in him, De - cem - ber is plea - sant as May;
His pre - sence di - sper - ses my gloom, And makes all with - in me re - joice;
No mor - tal so hap - py as I, My sum - mer would last all the year;
No chan - ges of sea - son or place Would make a - ny change to my mind;
And pri - sons would pa - la - ces prove If Je - sus would dwell with me there;
Say why do I lan - guish and pine, And why is my win - ter so long?
Or take me un - to thee on high, Where win - ter and clouds are no more;



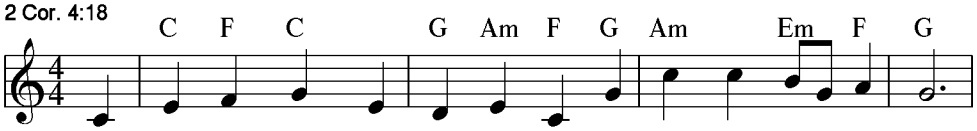
Have lost all their sweet - ness to me.
De - cem - ber is plea - sant as May.
And makes all with - in me re - joice.
My sum - mer would last all the year.
Would make a - ny change to my mind.
If Je - sus would dwell with me there.
And why is my win - ter so long?
Where win - ter and clouds are no more.

ARDENT WISH

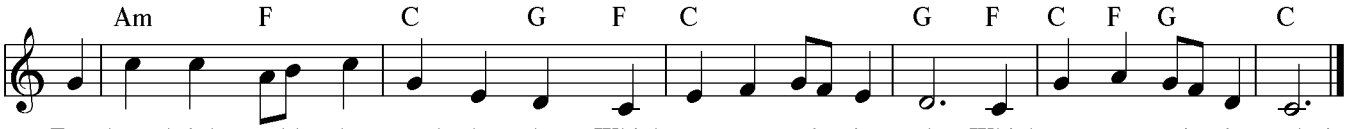
"We look not at the things which are seen,
but at the things which are not seen." 2Cor. 4:18

Anna Steele (1706-1778)
2 Cor. 4:18

Nova Scotian Melody



1. O could our thoughts and wish - es fly, A - bove these gloom - y shades,
2. There joys, un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's fee - ble ray,
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine, To guide our up - ward aim!
4. Then shall, on faith's sub - lim - est wing, Our ar - dent wish - es rise

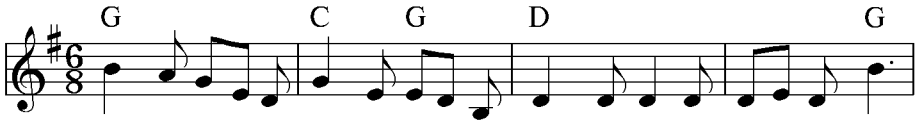


To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades!
In ev - er bloom - ing pros - pect rise, Un - conscious of de - cay, Un - conscious of de - cay.
With one re - viv - ing touch of thine, Our languid hearts in - flame, Our languid hearts in - flame.
To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im - mor - tal in the skies, Im - mor - tal in the skies.

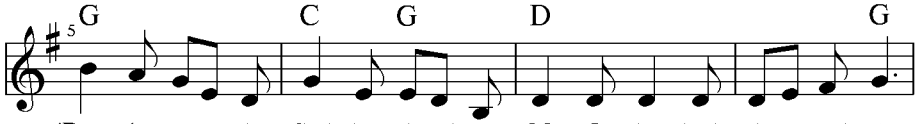
CHOSEN ORDER

"Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek." Ps. 110:4

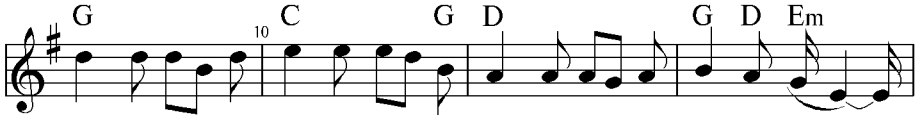
8,7



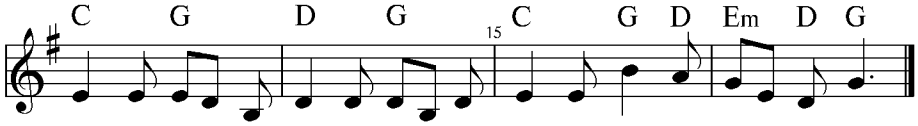
1. Make me low - ly, keep me low - ly, May I ne - ver, ne - ver rise;
2. In the star - ry realms of Hea - ven Where we will be - hold God's face;



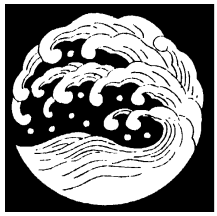
'Bove the or - der God has placed me, May I be both low and wise.
Cir - cling round the throne in or - der, E - very crea - ture knows its place.



May I keep my eye dir - ect - ed On the pil - lar of true light,
Watchful o - ver those be - low it, Quick to act for those a - bove;



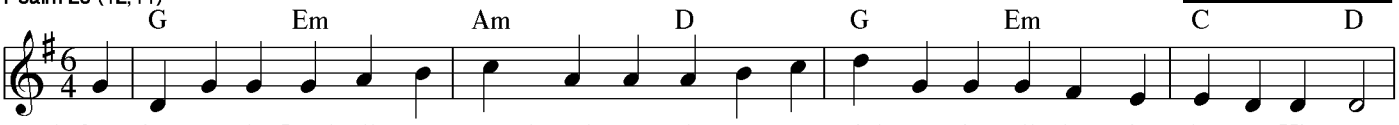
God's an - oint - ed, cho - sen or - der, This will guide my steps a - right.
No op - pres - sion, no re - bel - lion, This is God's e - tern - al love.



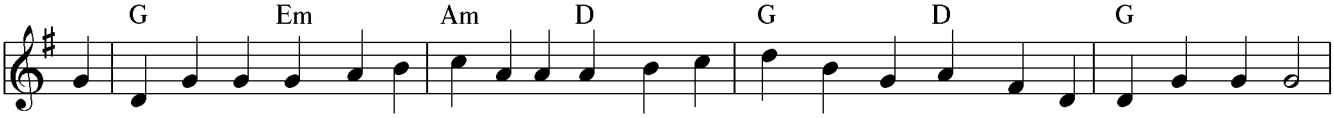
THE VOICE OF THE LORD

"The voice of the Lord is powerful;
the voice of the Lord is full of majesty." Ps. 29:4

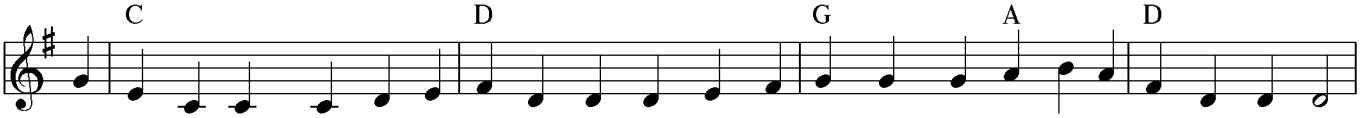
Wilson MacDonald
Psalm 29 (12,11)



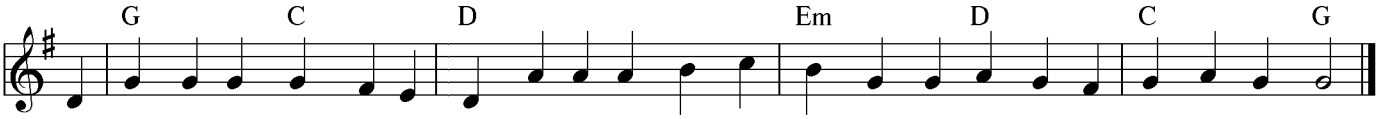
1. O give to the Lord all your strength and your glo - ry; ye migh - ty, give all that is due to His name.
2. The voice of the Lord seeks a path through the fi - res, the flames stand a - part at the sound of His name.
3. His call, that dis - cov - er'd the for - ests, has wak - en'd the hind in - to mo - ther - hood, mul - ti - tudes sing



O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness; wor - ship His voice which is e - ver the same.
Now out from the smok - ing and fi - e - ry fur - nace, He leads forth His peo - ple, the blind and the lame.
A song to His glo - ry; He sits on the wa - ters; for - e - ver He sits on the wa - ters -- a King.



The voice of the Lord is u - pon the broad wa - ters; u - pon ma - ny wa - ters it thun - der - eth loud.
Si - ri - on and Le - ba - non, like a young u - ni - corn; He makes them al - so to skip like a calf.
The Lord will give strength to His peo - ple, He bles - seth who - e - ver for bles - sing u - pon Him doth cry,



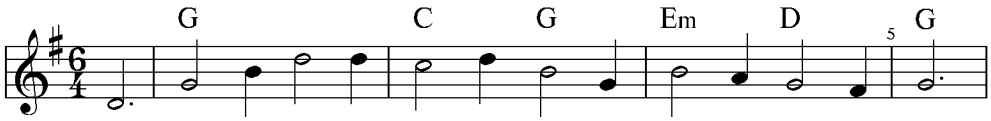
Ma - jes - tic and pow'r - ful, it break - eth the ce - dars; the ce - dars of Le - ba - non, lord - ly and proud.
The voice of the Lord is re - sound - ing in Ka - dash; the wil - der - ness un - der its mu - sic shall laugh.
O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness! Wor - ship the Lord of the earth and the sky.

DULL CARE

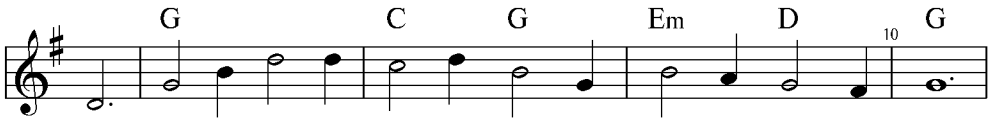
"I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." Phil. 4:11

8,6,8,6,5,4,6,8,6

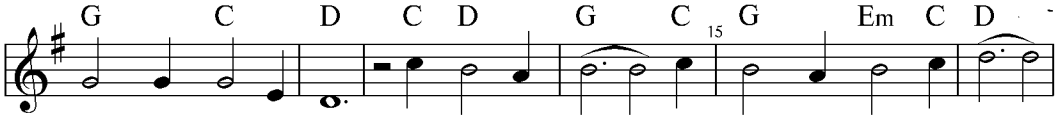
E.J. King



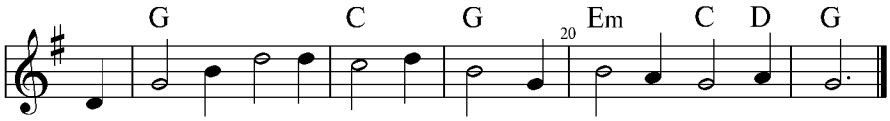
1. Why should we at our lots com - plain Or grieve at our dis - tress;
2. Why should the rich des - pise the poor? Why should the poor re - pine?
3. The on - ly cir - cum - stance of life That ev - er I could find
4. When age, old creep - ing age, comes on, And we are young no more



Some think if they could rich - es gain, They'd gain true hap - pi - ness.
A lit - tle time will make us all In e - qual friend - ship join.
To soft - en cares and temp - er strife Was a con - tent - ted mind:
Let's all re - pent the sins we've done, Nor grieve that youth is o'er;



Ah! we're much to blame, We're all the same, -- A - like we're made of clay;
Ah! we're much to blame, We're all the same, -- A - like we're made of clay:
When we've this in store, We have much more Than wealth could e'er con - vey:
More faith - ful be, Than for - mer - ly, And con - stant - ly to pray:



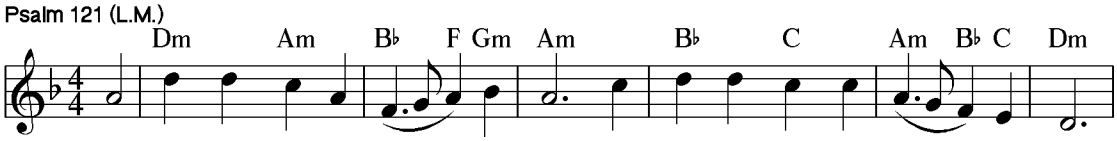
CHORUS Then since we have a Sa - viour dear Let's drive all cares a - way.

UPWARD LOOK

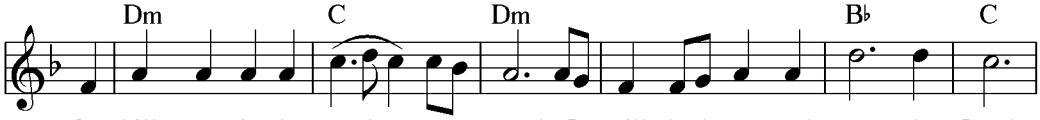
"My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth." Ps. 121:2

Wilson MacDonald
Psalm 121 (L.M.)

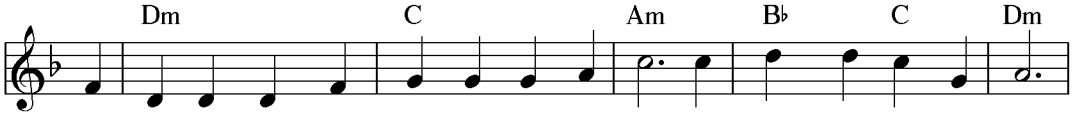
Goff / Zimmerman



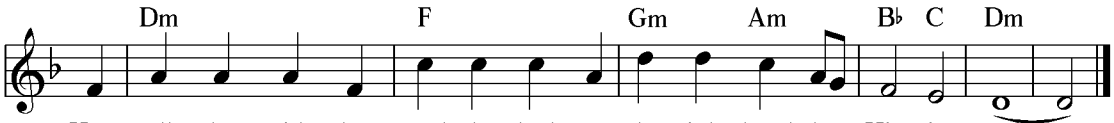
1. The up - ward look is full of peace; the heart in it will find re - lease.
2. No sun by day or moon by night shall thee, the Lord's a - noint - ed, smite.



On hill - tops is the soul re - stored: I will look up and see the Lord.
His pro - mise is a jewel - led charm to keep thee e - ver - more from harm.



The God of Moun - tains does not sleep; thy foot from stumb - ling He will keep.
His arms are al - ways round a - bout thy com - ing in and go - ing out.

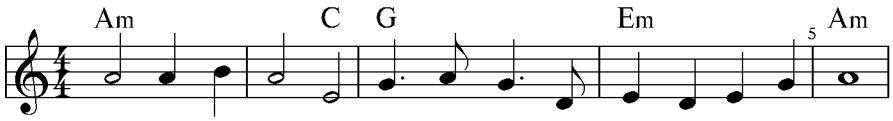


He walks be - side thee, and the shade on thy right hand by Him is made.
And thou shalt move from shore to shore in His em - brace for - e - ver - more.

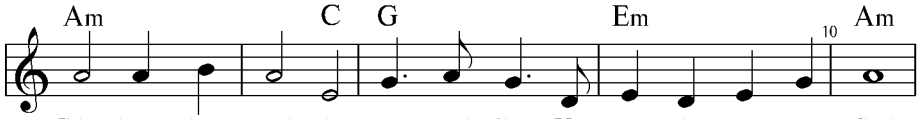
PIETY

"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord." Ps. 84:2

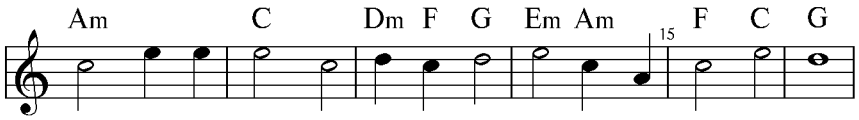
Isaac Watts (C.M.) — **Robison**



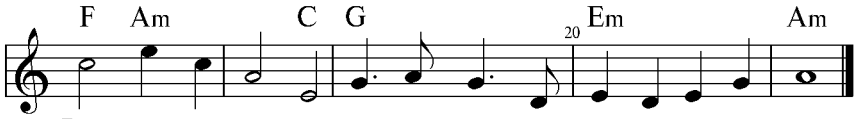
1. Fa - ther, I long, I faint to see The place of thine a - bode;
2. I'd part with all the joys of sense To gaze up - on thy throne;
3. Then at thy feet, with aw - ful fear, Th'a - dor - ing ar - mies fall;
4. The more thy glor - ies strike mine eyes, The hum - bler I shall lie;



I'd leave these earth - ly courts, and flee Up to thy courts, my God:
Plea - sure springs fresh for - ev - er thence Un - speak - a - ble, un - known:
With joy they shrink to noth - ing there, Be - fore th'e - ter - nal ALL.
Thus, while I sink, my joys shall rise Un - meas - ur - a - bly high.



Here I be - hold thy dis - tant face And 'tis a pleas - ing sight,
There all the heaven - ly hosts are seen In shin - ing ranks they move,
There would I vie with all the host, In du - ty and in bliss:
Here I be - hold thy dis - tant face, And 'tis a pleas - ant sight;

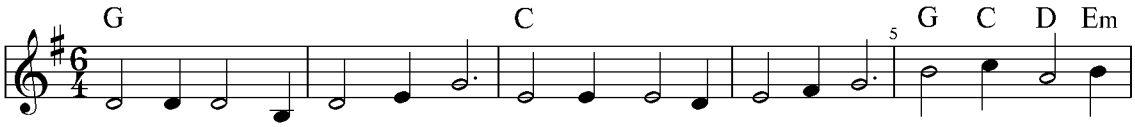


But to a - bide in thine em - brace Is in - fin - ite de - light.
And drink im - mort - al vig - our in With won - der and with love.
While less than noth - ing I could boast And van - i - ty con - fess.
But, to a - bide in thine em - brace Is in - fi - nite de - light.

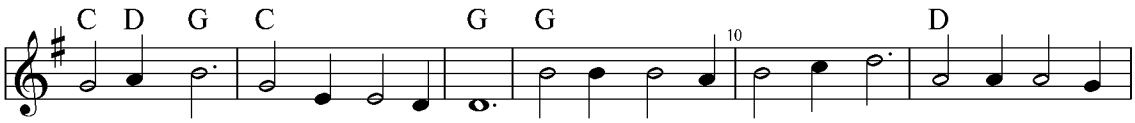
CHURCH TRIUMPHANT

"Endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ." 2Tim. 2:3

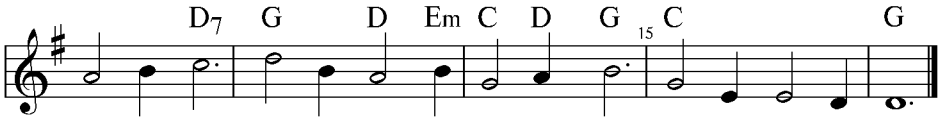
7,7,7,5



1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise! Lo, your Cap - tain from the skies, Hold - ing forth the
2. Who the cause of Christ would yield? Who would leave the bat - tle - field? Who would cast a -
3. By the mer - cies of our God, By Em - man - uel's streaming blood, When a - lone for
4. By the woes which re - bels prove, By the bliss of ho - ly love, Sin - ners, seek the



glit - tering prize, Calls to vic - to - ry. Fear not, though the bat - tle lower, Firm - ly stand the
way his shield? Let him base - ly go: Who for Zi - ons King will stand? Who will join the
us he stood, Ne'er give up the strife: E - ver to the la - test breath, Hark to what your
joys a - bove; Sin - ners, turn and live; Here is free - dom worth the name Ty - rant sin is

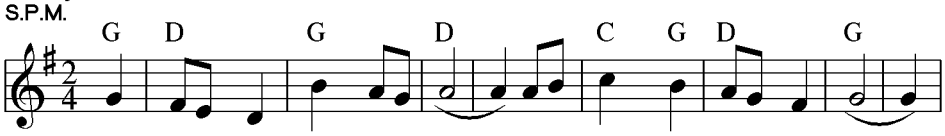


try - ing hour, Stand the temp - ters ut - most power, Spurn his slav - er - y.
faith - ful band? Let him come with heart and hand, Let him face the foe.
Cap - tain saith; "Be thou faith - ful un - to death; Take the crown of life."
put to shame; Grace in - spires the hal - lowed flame God the crown will give.

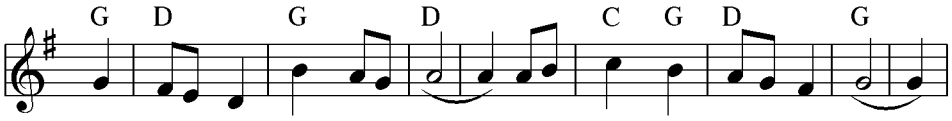
PROVISION

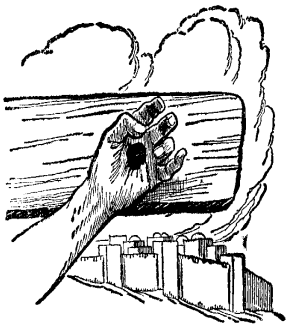
"He ever liveth to make intercession for them." Heb. 7:25

Wesley
S.P.M.

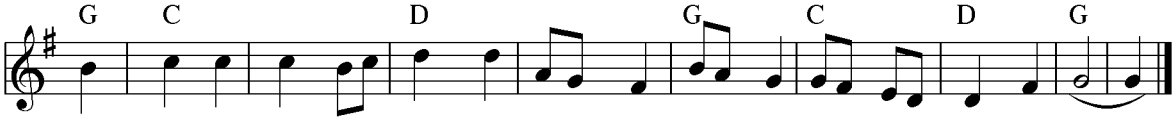


1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guil - ty fears;
2. He e - ver lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede;
3. Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. My God is re - con - ciled, His pard' - ning voice I hear,



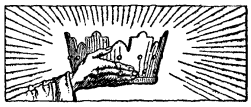


The bleed - ing sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears:
His all re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead:
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strong - ly plead for me:
He owns me for his child, I can no long - er fear,



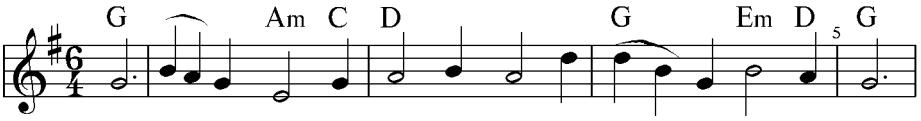
Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.
His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprink - les now the throne of grace.
For - give him, O for - give! they cry, Nor let the ran - som'd sin - ner die.
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And, Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther cry!

PHILADELPHIA

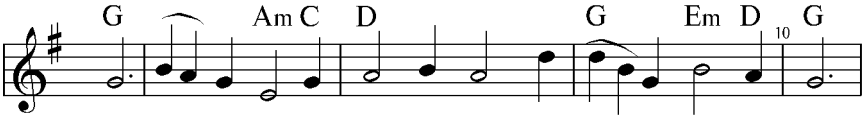


"The God of hope fill you
with all joy and peace in believing." Rom. 15:13

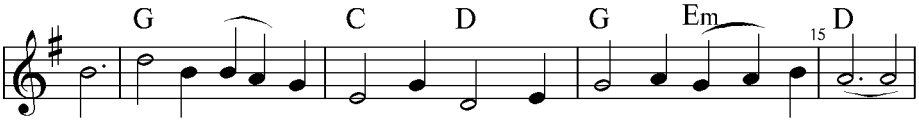
C.M. W.M. Houser



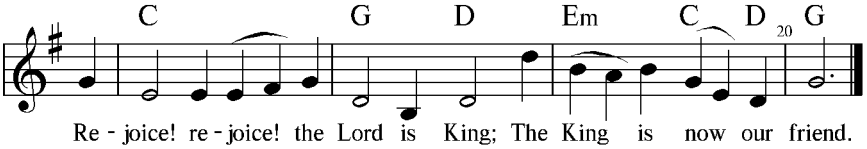
1. Lift up your hearts to things a - bove, Ye fol - low - ers of the lamb,
2. We for his sake count all things loss, On earth - ly good look down;
3. Let all who for the pro - mise wait, The Ho - ly Ghost re - ceive,



And join with us to praise his love, And glo - ri - fy his name.
And joy - ful - ly sus - tain the cross, Till we re - ceive the crown.
And rais'd to our un - sin - ning state, With God in E - den live.



To Je - sus' name give thanks and sing, Whose mer - cies nev - er end;
O let us stir each oth - er up, Our faith by works to ap - prove,
Live, till the Lord in glo - ry come, And wait his heav - en to share;



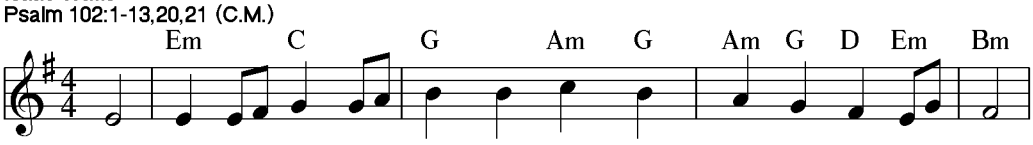
Re - joice! re - joice! the Lord is King; The King is now our friend.
By ho - ly pu - ri - fy - ing hope, And the sweet task of love.
He now is fit - ting up your home: Go on we'll meet you there!

AFFLICTION

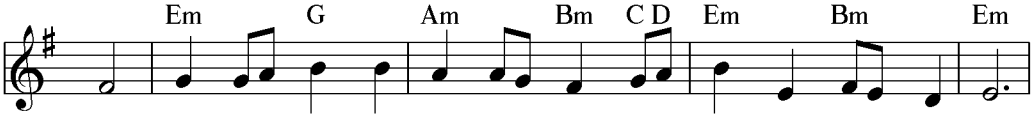
"Thou hast lifted me up and cast me down." Ps. 102:10

Isaac Watts
Psalm 102:1-13,20,21 (C.M.)

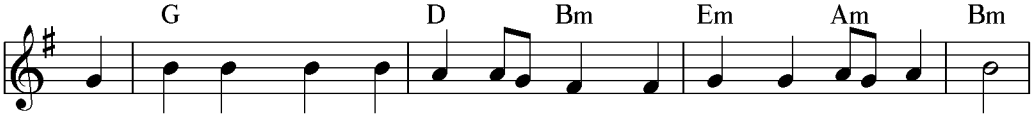
Uri K. Hill



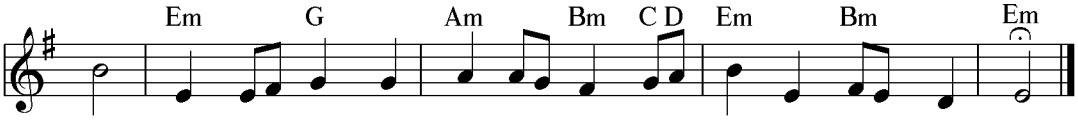
1. Hear me, O Lord! nor hide thy face, But ans - wer lest I die;
2. My spir - it flags like with' - ring grass, Burnt with ex - ces - sive heat:
3. My soul is like a wil - der - ness, Where beasts of mid - night howl;
4. My locks like with - er'd leaves ap - pear; And life's de - clin - ing light
5. My cup is min - gled with my woes, And tears are my re - past:
6. Thou wilt a - rise, and shew thy face; Nor will my Lord de - lay,



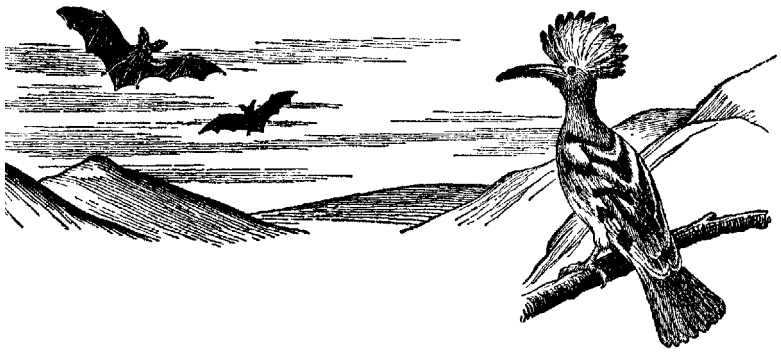
(1) Hast thou not built a throne of grace, To hear when sin - ners cry?
(2) In se - cret groans my mi - nutes pass, And I for - get to eat.
(3) Where the sad ra - ven finds her place, And where the scream - ing owl.
(4) Grows faint as eve - ning sha - dows are, That va - nish in - to night.
(5) My dai - ly bread, like ash - es, grows, Un - plea - sant to my taste.
(6) Be - yond th'ap - point - ed hour of grace, That long ex - pect - ed day.



(1) My days are wast - ed like the smoke, Dis - solv - ing in the air,
(2) As on some lone - ly build - ing's top The spar - row tells her moan,
(3) Dark, dis - mal thoughts and bod - ing fears Dwell in my trou - bled breast;
(4) But thou for - e - ver art the same, O my e - ter - nal God!
(5) Sense can af - ford no re - al joy, To souls that feel thy frown;
(6) He hears his saints, he knows their cry; And by my - ster - ious ways,



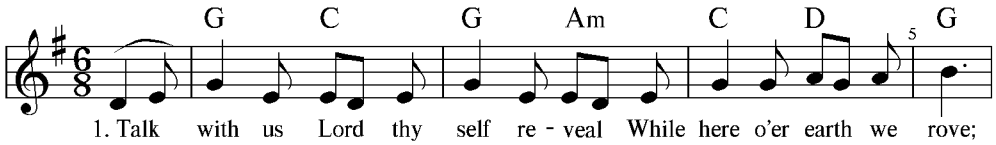
(1) My strength is dried, my heart is broke, And sink - ing in de - spair.
(2) Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone.
(3) While sharp re - proach - es wound my ears, Nor give my spir - it rest.
(4) A - ges to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works a - broad.
(5) Lord, 'twas thy hand ad - vanc'd me high; Thy hand hath cast me down.
(6) Re deems the pris' - ner's doom'd to die, And fills their tongues with praise.



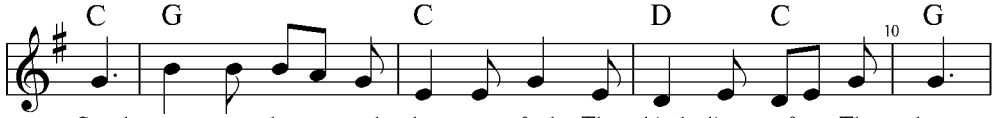
ELEVATION

"Make thy face to shine upon thy servant;
and teach me thy statutes." Ps. 119:135

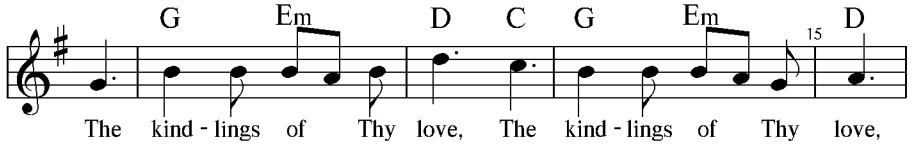
Charles Wesley, 1740
C.M.



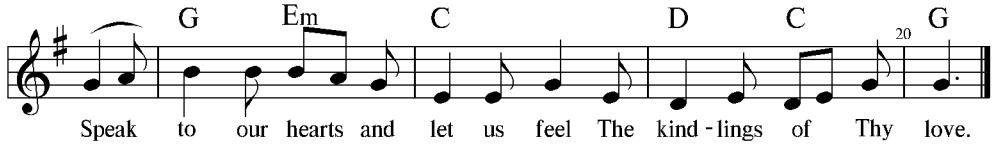
1. Talk with us Lord thy self re - veal While here o'er earth we rove;
2. With thee con - vers - ing we for - get All time, and toil, and care:
3. Here then, my God, vouch - safe to stay, And bid my heart re - joice;
4. Thou cal - lest me to seek Thy face, 'Tis all I wish to seek:
5. Let this my ev - 'ry hour em - ploy Till I Thy glo - ry see,



Speak to our hearts, and let us feel The kind - lings of Thy love,
La - bour is rest, and pain is sweet If thou my God art here,
My bound - ing heart shall own Thy sway, And e - cho to Thy voice,
To tend the whis - per of Thy grace, And hear Thee in - ly speak,
En - ter in - to my Mas - ter's joy, And find my heaven in Thee.



The kind - lings of Thy love, The kind - lings of Thy love,
If thou my God, art here, If thou my God, art here,
And e - cho to Thy voice, And e - cho to Thy voice,
And hear Thee in - ly speak And hear Thee in - ly speak,
And find my heaven in Thee, And find my heaven in Thee,



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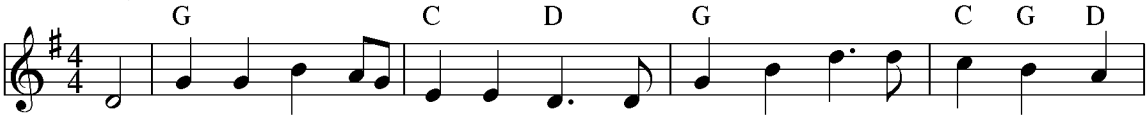
My bound - ing heart shall own Thy sway, And e - cho to Thy voice.
To tend the whisp - er of Thy grace, And here Thee in - ly speak.
En - ter in to my Mas - ter's joy, And find my heaven in Thee.

REST REMAINING

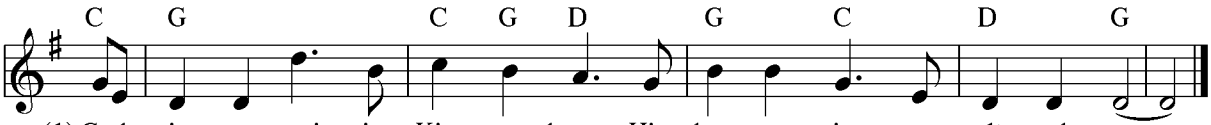
"Today if ye will hear his voice,
Harden not your heart." Ps. 95:7,8

Isaac Watts
Psalm 95:1-3,6-9 (L.M.)

Nova Scotian Melody



1. Come, let our voi - ces join to raise A sac - red song of sol - emn praise:
2. Come, let our souls ad - dress the Lord, Who framed our na - ture with his word:
3. Come, let us hear his voice to - day, The coun - sels of his love o - bey,
4. Is - rael, that saw his works of grace, Temp - ted their Ma - ker to his face;
5. Thus saith the Lord, "How false they prove; For - get my pow'r, a - buse my love!
6. Look back, my soul, with ho - ly dread, And view those an - cient re - bels dead;
7. Seize the kind pro - mise while it waits, And march to Si - on's heav'n - ly gates;



(1) God is a sov' - reign King; re - hearse His hon - or in ex - alt - ed verse.
(2) He is our Shep - herd; we the sheep His mer - cy chose, his pas - tures keep.
(3) Nor let our hard - ened hearts re - new The sins and plagues that Is - rael knew.
(4) A faith - less, un - be - liev - ing brood, That tired the pa - tience of their God.
(5) Since they de - spise my rest, I swear Their feet shall ne - ver en - ter there."
(6) At - tend the of - fered grace to - day, Nor lose the bles - sings by de - lay.
(7) Be - lieve, and take the pro - mised rest; O - bey and be for - e - ver blest.

THE GREAT DAY

"For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, that every one may receive the things done in his body." 2Cor. 5:10

John P. Rees

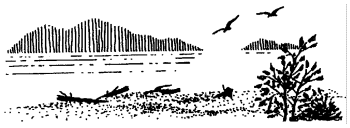
Em D G Em G D Em D Em Bm C D Em Em Bm Em

1. I've a long time heard that there will be a judg - ment, That there will be a judg - ment in that day.
2. I've a long time heard that the sun will be dark - en'd, That the sun will be dark - en'd in that day.
3. I've a long time heard that the moon will be bleed - ing, That the moon will be bleed - ing in that day.
4. I've a long time heard that the stars will be fall - ing, That the stars will be fall - ing in that day.
5. I've a long time heard that the earth will be burn - ing, That the earth will be burn - ing in that day.

G Am Bm Em Em Bm G Am Em G Em Em Bm Em Bm Em

O, there will be a judg - ment in that day, Oh! sin - ner, where will you stand in that day?
O, the sun will be dark - en'd in that day, Oh! sin - ner, where will you stand in that day?
O, the moon will be bleed - ing in that day, Oh! sin - ner, where will you stand in that day?
O, the stars will be fall - ing in that day, Oh! sin - ner, where will you stand in that day?
O, the earth will be burn - ing in that day, Oh! sin - ner, where will you stand in that day?

BEAUTIFUL BANKS



"Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation." 1Pet. 2:9

5,5,8

C F G

1. We have crossed the Red Sea; we're hap - py and free; We re - joice on its beau - ti - ful banks:

F B♭ C F G C

Our harps are a - string - ing, sweet mu - sic is ring - ing, As for - ward we move in our ranks.

G G_7 F G

We're safe in the ark; we're not in the dark; We wel - come the hea - ven - ly dove.

F C F G C

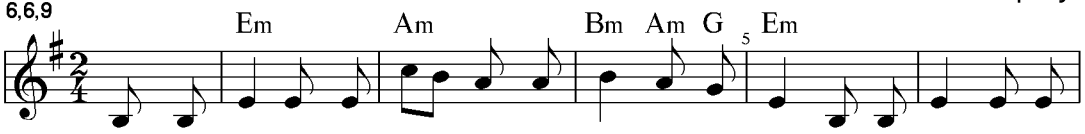
We've an emb - lem of peace, may it e - ver in - crease, and be ours in the man - sions of love.

EXULTATION

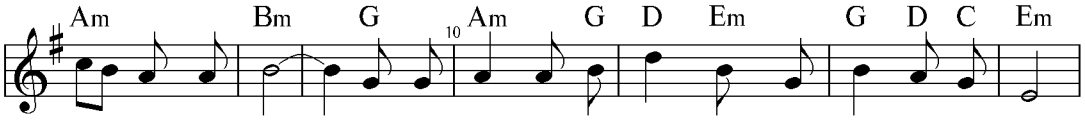
"But God...hath raised us up together,
and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus." Eph. 2:4,6

Charles Wesley
6,6,9

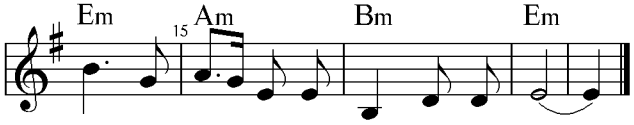
Humphreys



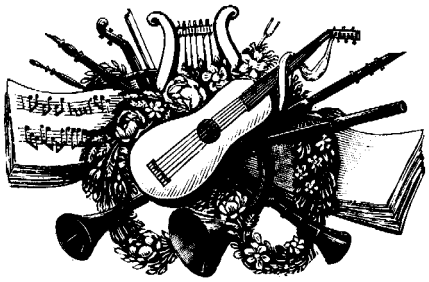
1. Come, and let us as - cend, My com - pa - nion and friend, To a taste of the
2. Who in Je - sus con - fide, We are bold to out - ride All the storms of af -
3. Who on earth can con - ceive Just how hap - py we live, In the pa - lace of
4. What a rap - tur - ous song, When the glor - i - fied throng In har - mo - ni - ous
5. Hal - le - lu - jah, they cry, To the King of the sky, To the great ev - er -
6. See the Lamb on the throne, Lo! he dwells with his own, And to ri - vers of
7. Our foreheads pro - claim His in - ef - fa - ble name: And our bo - dies his



ban - quet a - bove: If thy heart be as mine, If for Je - sus it pine,
flic - tion be - neath; With the pro - phet we soar To the hea - ven - ly shore,
God, the great King? What a con - cert of praise, When our Je - sus 's grace
an - thems com - bine; Join - ing all the glad choirs, Hearts and voi - ces, and lyres,
last - ing I Am; To the lamb that was slain, And that liv - eth a - gain,
plea - sure he leads: With his mer - cy's full blaze, With the sight of his face,
glo - ry dis - plays: 'Tis a day with - out night Filled with ho - ly de - light



Come up in - to the char - iot of love.
And out fly all the ar - rows of death.
The whole hea - ven - ly com - pan - y sing!
And the bur - den is, "Mer - cy di - vine!"
Hal - le - lu - jah to God and the Lamb!
Our be - a - ti - fied spir - its he feeds.
As e - tern - it - y pass - es a - way.

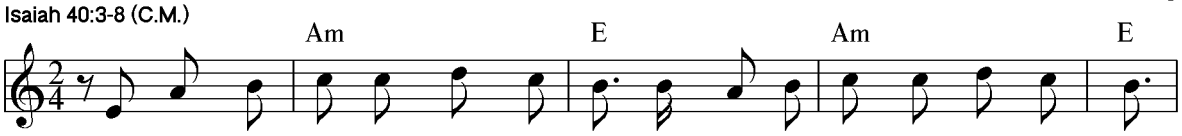


DESERT HIGHWAY

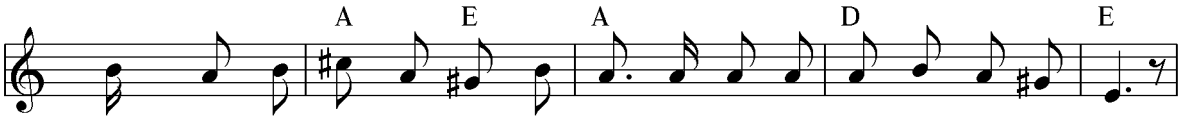
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord,
make straight in the desert a highway for our God." Isa. 40:3

Wilson MacDonald
Isaiah 40:3-8 (C.M.)

Canadian Folk Song



1. A man walked in the wil - der - ness; his low - ly feet were san - dal shod.
2. The voice of him was strange and sweet u - pon the wear - y de - sert air:
3. "Each val - ley shall ex - alt - ed be, each lof - ty moun - tain be brought low:
4. The Lord hath spo - ken un - to man, "The crook - ed pla - ces shall be straight;
5. A voice said, "Cry," and he did speak, "All flesh is but as fee - ble grass,
6. The spi - rit of the Lord shall blow u - pon the herb and on the flow'r:
7. Like to the grass His peo - ple are; they wi - ther too, and droop, and fade;



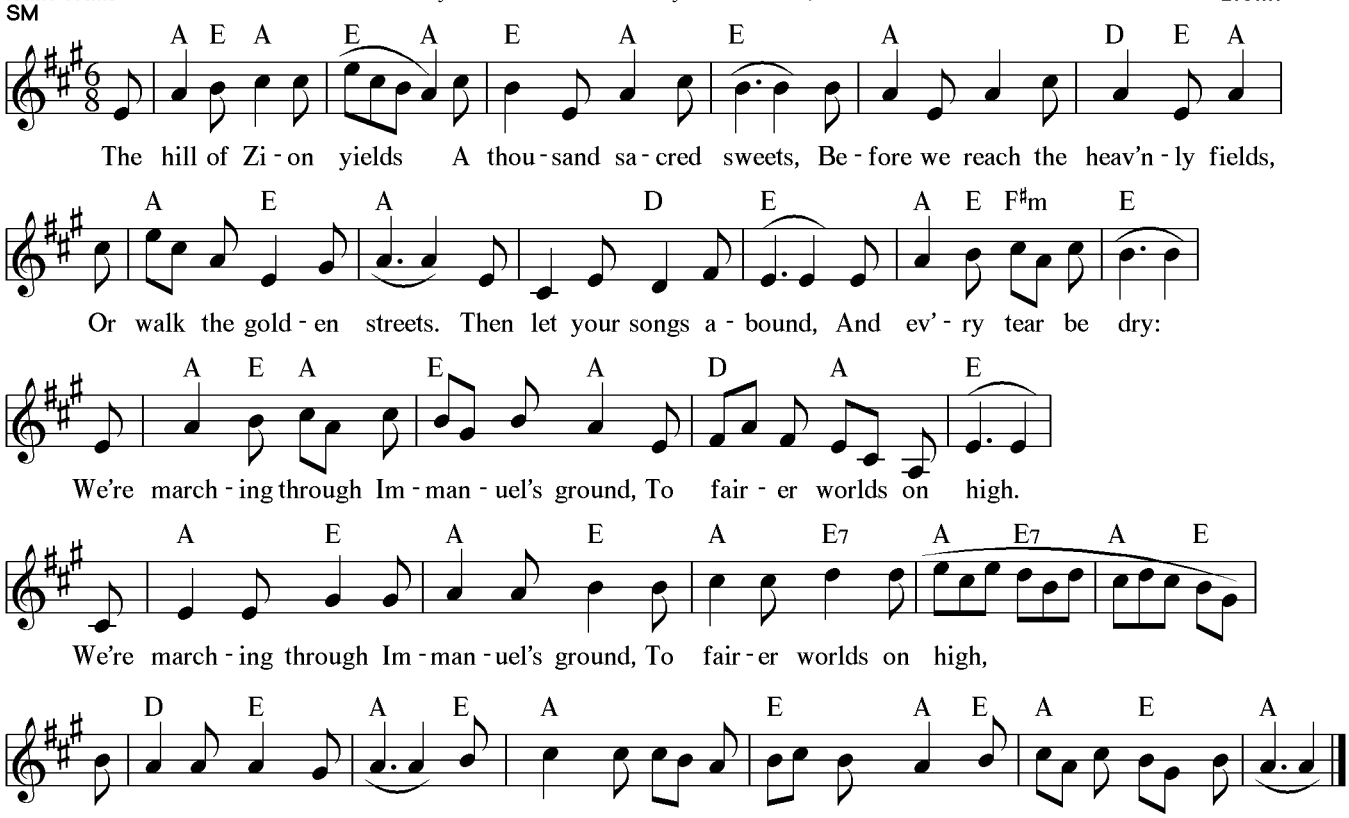
(1) "Make straight," he cried, "a - cross these lands a roy - al high - way for our God."
(2) "A ho - ly high - way for our Lord I bid your wil - ling hands pre - pare."
(3) "The ra - diant glo - ry of the Lord all mor - tal men shall sure - ly know."
(4) "Un - e - ven pla - ces shall be smooth, and all the hum - ble men be great."
(5) "And all the good - li - ness there - of shall as a flow - er quick - ly pass."
(6) They fade; but God's e - ter - nal word for - e'er out - lives our mor - tal hour.
(7) But of an e - ver - last - ing weave the word of God, our Lord, is made.

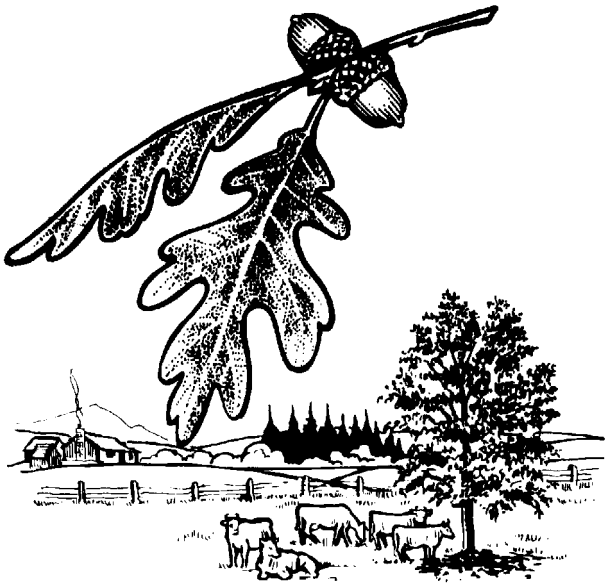
IMMANUEL'S GROUND

"I will rejoice over them to do them good,
and I will plant them in this land assuredly
with my whole heart and with my whole soul." Jer. 32:41

Isaac Watts
SM

Brown

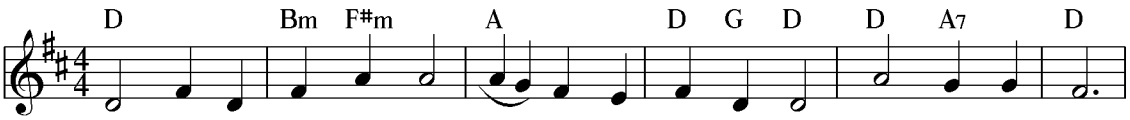




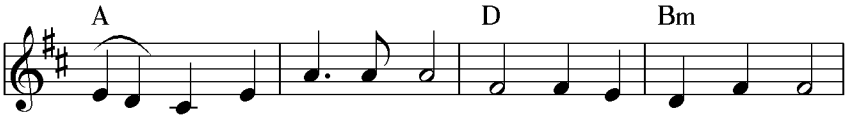
OMEGA

"Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty." Ps. 45:3

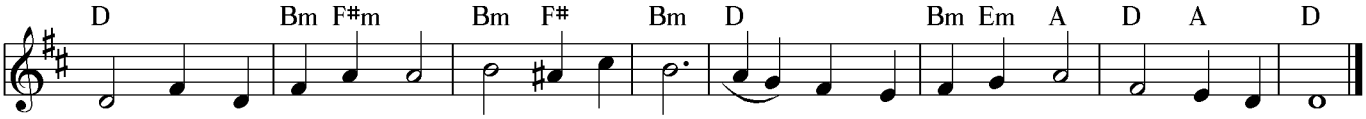
P.M. (664,6664) — Supply Belcher (1751-1836)



1. Come, thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us thy Name to sing, Help us to praise:
2. Je - sus, our Lord a - rise, Scat - ter our e - ne - mies, And let them fall;
3. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy migh - ty sword, Our pray'r at - tend;
4. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour:
5. To the great One and Three E - ter - nal prais - es be Hence, e - ver - more.



(1) Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
(2) Let thine al - migh - ty aid Our sure de - fence be made;
(3) Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy word suc - cess:
(4) Thou who Al - migh - ty art, Now rule in ev' - ry heart,
(5) His sov' - reign ma - jes - ty May we in glo - ry see,



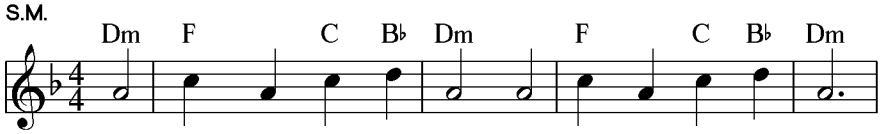
(1) Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days! Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
(2) Our souls on thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call! Our souls on thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call.
(3) Spi - rit of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend! Spi - rit of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
(4) And ne'er from us de - part, Spi - rit of pow'r! And ne'er from us de - part, Spi - rit of pow'r.
(5) And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore! And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

PURE DESIRE

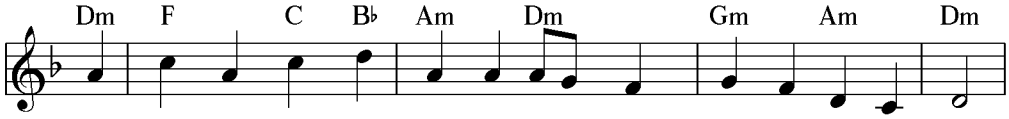
"Oh that I had wings like a dove!
for then would I fly away, and be at rest." Ps. 55:6

Isaac Watts
S.M.

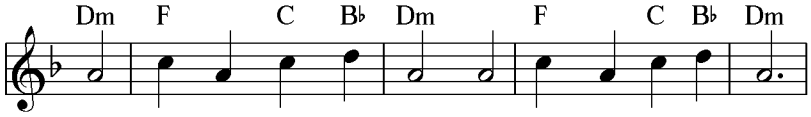
T.W. Carter

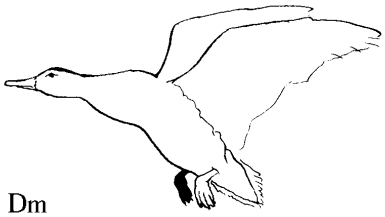


1. Al - might - y Ma - ker, God, How glo - rious is thy name!
2. The lark mounts up the sky, With un - am - bi - tious song;
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial fire, And sieze me from a - bove!

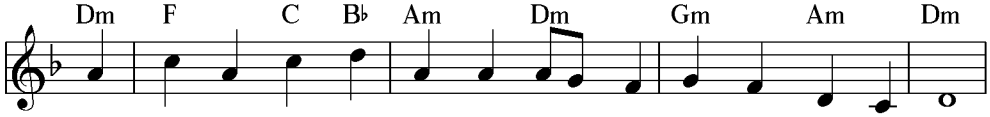


Thy won - ders how dif - fused a - broad Through - out cre - a - tion's frame!
And bears her Ma - ker's praise on high, U - pon her art - less tongue.
Wrap me in flames of pure de - sire, A sa - cri - fice of love.

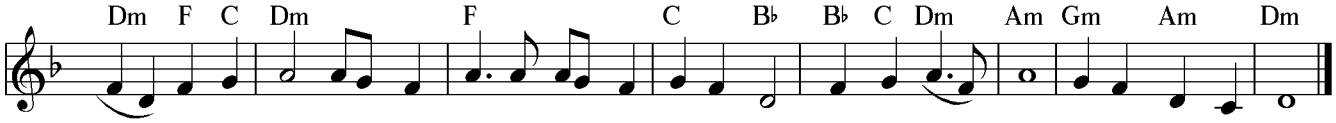




In na - tive white and red, The rose and li - ly stand,
Fain would I rise and sing To my Cre - a - tor too:
Let joy and wor - ship spend The rem - nant of my days:



And, free from pride, their beau - ties spread, To show thy skil - ful hand.
Fain would my heart a - dore my King, And give him prais - es due.
And to my God my soul a - scend In sweet per - fumes of praise.

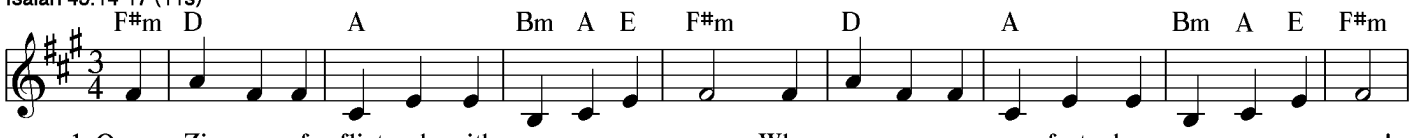


CHORUS Oh! had I wings I would fly a - way and be at rest, And I'd praise God in his bright a - bode.

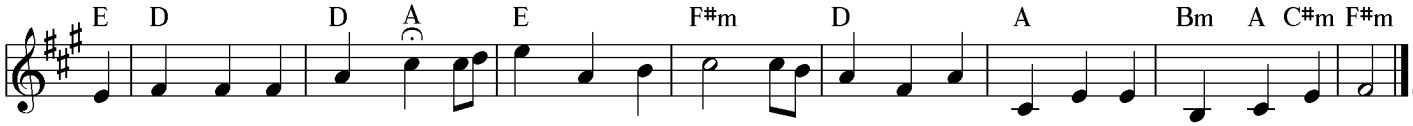
THE SKILFUL PILOT

"Behold I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands." Isa. 49:16

Jay's Collection
Isaiah 49:14-17 (11s)



1. O Zi - on, af - flict - ed with wave u - pon wave, Whom no man can com - fort, whom no man can save!
2. Loud roar - ing, the bil - lows now nigh o - ver - whelm: But skil - ful's the Pi - lot who sits at the helm;
3. "O fear - ful! O faith-less!" in mer - cy he cries; "My pro-mise, my truth, are they light in thine eyes?"
4. "For - get thee I will not -- I can - not; thy name En - grav'd on my heart doth for - e - ver re - main;"
5. "I feel at my heart all thy sighs and thy groans, For thou art most near me, my flesh and my bones;"
6. "Then trust me, and fear not; thy life is se - cure, My wis - dom is per - fect, su - preme is my pow'r;"



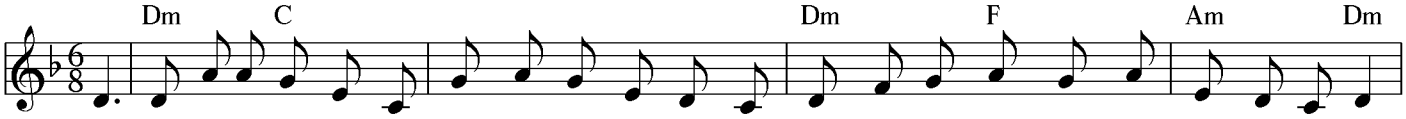
(1) With dark - ness sur - round - ed, by ter - rors dis - may'd, In toil - ing and row - ing thy strength is de - cay'd.
(2) His wis - dom con - ducts thee, his pow - er de - fends, In safe - ty and qui - et thy war - fare he ends.
(3) "Still, still I am with thee, my pro - mise shall stand, Thro' tem - pest and tos - sing I'll bring thee to land."
(4) "The palms of my hands while I look on, I see The wounds I re - ceiv - ed when suf - f'ring for thee."
(5) "In all thy dis - tres - ses thy Head feels the pain-- Yet all are most need - ful, not one is in vain."
(6) "In love I cor - rect thee, thy soul to re - fine, To make thee at length in my like - ness to shine."

THE ROYAL BAND

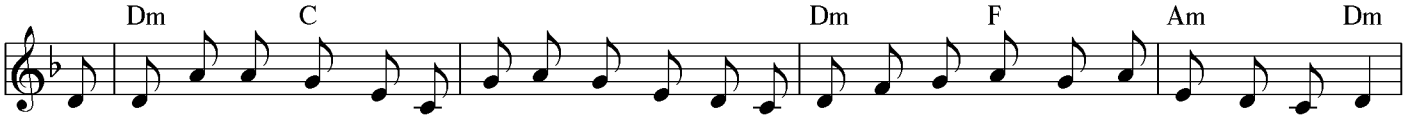
12,11

"The voice of joy, and the voice of gladness,
the voice of the bridegroom, and the voice of the bride,
the voice of them that shall say, Praise the Lord of hosts." Jer. 33:11

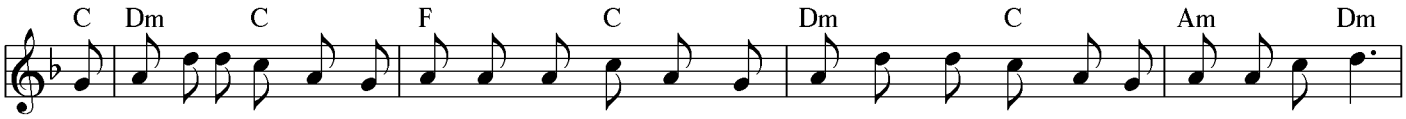
W.T. Power



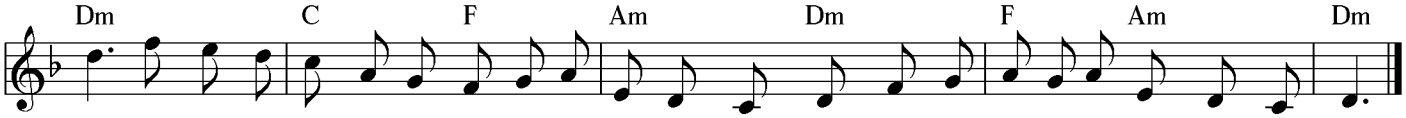
1. Ho - san - na to Je - sus, I'm filled with His prais - es, Come, oh, my dear breth - ren, and help me to sing;
2. Ho - san - na to Je - sus, who died to re - deem us; I'll serve Him and love Him where - e - ver I go;
3. Ho - san - na is ring - ing, the saints now are sing - ing, And march - ing to glo - ry in bright roy - al bands;



No theme is so charm - ing, no love is so warm - ing, It gives joy and glad - ness, and com - fort with - in.
He's now gone to hea - ven; the Spir - it He's gi - ven To guide and to com - fort His child - ren be - low.
Come on, my dear breth - ren, let's press to - wards hea - ven, For Je - sus gives bles - sings from His love - ly hands.



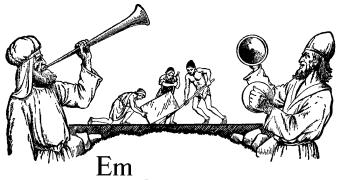
Ho - san - na is ring - ing; I'm hap - py while sing - ing; There's noth - ing so sweet as the sound of His name;
Ho - san - na to Je - sus; my soul how it pleas - es To see mourn - ers tremb - ling and cry - ing to God,
Ho - san - na to Je - sus! my soul sweet - ly ris - es; I'll soon be trans - port - ed to hap - pi - er climes,



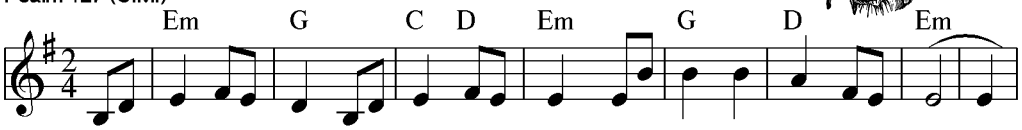
The an - gels in glo - ry re - peat the glad sto - ry Of love which in Je - sus is made known to man.
Then shout - ing and prais - ing they cry, "Tis a - maz - ing, We've found peace and par - don in the Sav - iour's blood."
Where I shall see Je - sus, and dwell in His pre - sence, And with Him in glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly shine.

TWO WAYS

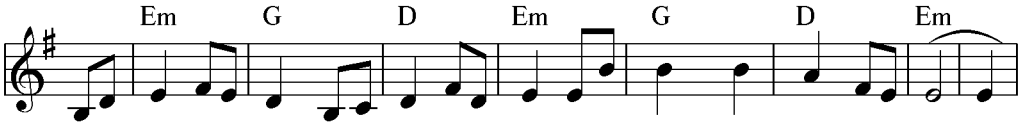
"Except the Lord build the house,
they labour in vain that build it." Ps. 127:1



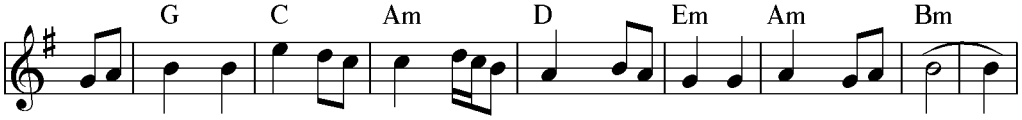
Dr. B.H. Kennedy
Psalm 127 (C.M.)



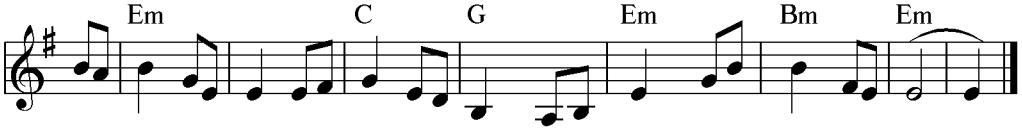
1. In vain we build, un - less the Lord The fa - bric still su - stain;
2. But, if we trust our Fa - ther's love And in his ways de - light,



Un - less the Lord the ci - ty keep, The watch - man wakes in vain.
He gives us need - ful food by day And qui - et sleep by night.



In vain we rise be - fore the day, And late to rest re - pair,
Then child - ren, rel - a - tives, and friends, Our re - al bles - sings prove;



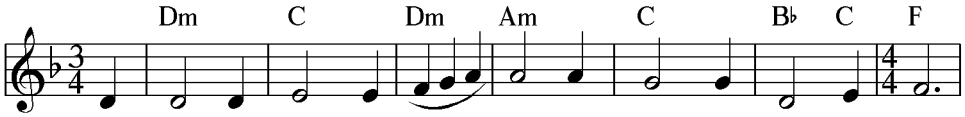
Al - low no paus - ing from our toil, And eat the bread of care.
And all the earth - ly joys he grants Are crowned with heav'n - ly love.

STORM

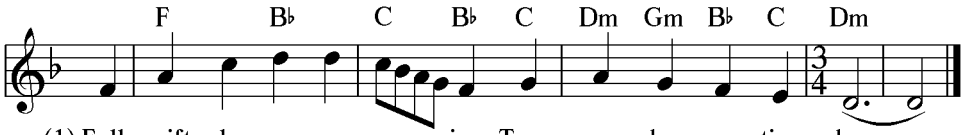
"All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me." Psa. 42:7

7,6

German Advent Song,
Andernacher Gesangbuch, 1608



1. Tho' hard the winds are blow - ing, And loud the bil - lows roar;
2. The bil - lows break - ing o'er us, The storms that round us swell,
3. So sor - row of - ten press - es Life's mar - i - ner a - long;
4. The sharp - er and se - ver - er The storms of life we meet,
5. Come then, af - flic - tions drea - ry; Sharp sick - ness pierce my breast;



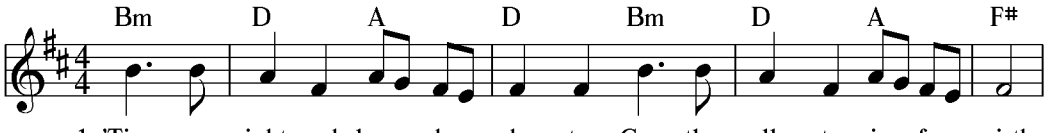
(1) Full swift - ly we are go - ing To our dear na - tive shore.
(2) Are aid - ing to re - store us To all we loved so well.
(3) Af - flic - tions and dis - tress - es Are gales and bil - lows strong.
(4) The soon - er and the near - er Is heav'n's e - ter - nal seat.
(5) You on - ly bear the wea - ry More quick - ly home to rest.

TRIPLE BIRTH

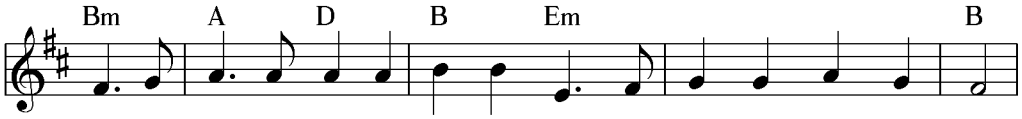
"Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee." Ps. 2:7

Chantes Populaires (1856)
8,7

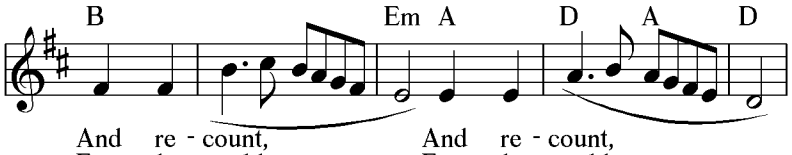
From E. Coussemaker's
Chants Populaires des Flamandes de France



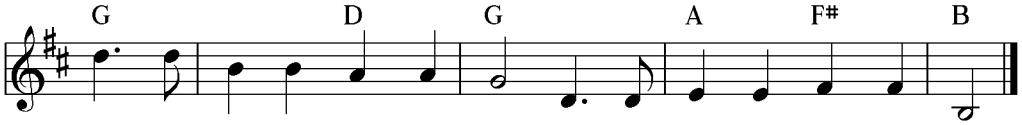
1. 'Tis our right and boun - den du - ty, Gen - tles all, to sing for mirth
2. First we hail the birth e - ter - nal Of the Word of God, the Son;
3. Se - cond birth, of hum - bler fea - ture, Ma - ry's child - ling in a stall;
4. Third - ly, ye, with high en - dea - vour, Who - so choose the bet - ter part,



O'er a Babe, the King of beau - ty, And re - count his tri - ple birth;
Got - ten of the Sire su - per - nal, Ere the world or time be - gan;
Je - sus takes our sin - ful na - ture To re - pair our shame - ful fall;
Yes - ter - day, to - day, for - e - ver, Christ is born with - in your heart;



And re - count, And re - count,
Ere the world, Ere the world,
To re - pair, To re - pair,
Christ is born, Christ is born,



And re - count his tri - ple birth, And re - count his tri - ple birth.
Ere the world or time be - gan, Ere the world or time be - gan.
To re - pair our shame - ful fall, To re - pair our shame - ful fall.
Christ is born with - in your heart, Christ is born with - in your heart.

TESTING GROUND

"He found him in a desert land, and in the waste howling wilderness;
he led him about, he instructed him,
he kept him as the apple of his eye." Deut. 32:10

Isaac Watts
C.M.

Nova Scotian Melody

F♯m Bm E F♯m E A

1. Lord, what a wretch - ed land is this, That yields us no sup - ply,
2. Yet the dear path to thine a - bode Lies through this hor - rid land:
3. A thou - sand sav - age beasts of prey A - round the for - est roam;
4. By glim - m'ring hopes and gloom - y fears, We trace the sac - red road;
5. See the kind an - gels, at the gates, In - vit - ing us to come;
6. No vain dis - course shall fill our tongue, Nor trif - les vex our ear;

F♯m A Bm A F♯m E A

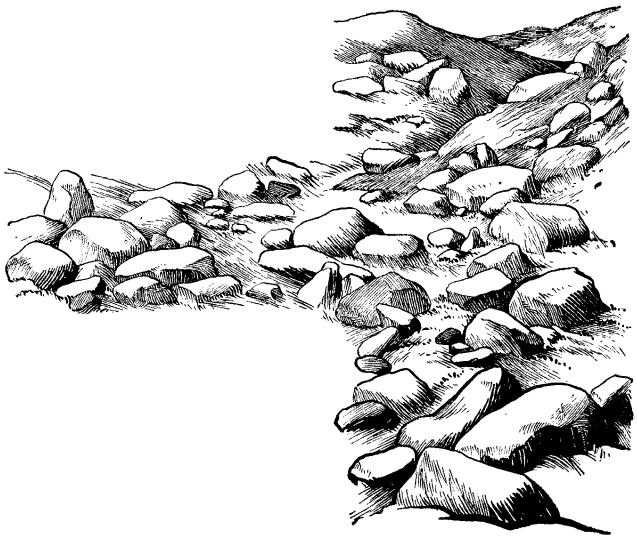
(1) No cheer - ing fruits, no whole - some trees, Nor streams of liv - ing joy.
(2) Lord, we would keep the heav'n - ly road, And run at thy com - mand.
(3) But Ju - dah's Li - on guards the way, And guides the strang - ers home.
(4) Thro' dis - mal deeps and dang'r - ous snares We make our way to God.
(5) There Je - sus, the fore - run - ner, waits To wel - come trav'l - lers home.
(6) Al - might - y grace shall be our song, And God re - joice to hear.

F♯m Bm E F♯m E A

(1) But prick - ly thorns through all the ground, And mor - tal poi - sons grow;
(2) Our souls shall tread the des - ert through, With un - di - vert - ed feet;
(3) Long nights and dark - ness dwell be - low, With scarce a twink - ling ray;
(4) Our jour - ney is a thorn - y maze, But we march up - ward still;
(5) There, on the hills of life and peace, Our wear - y souls shall dwell;
(6) E - ter - nal glor - y to the King, Who brought us safe - ly through;

E F♯m Bm E D C♯m F♯m

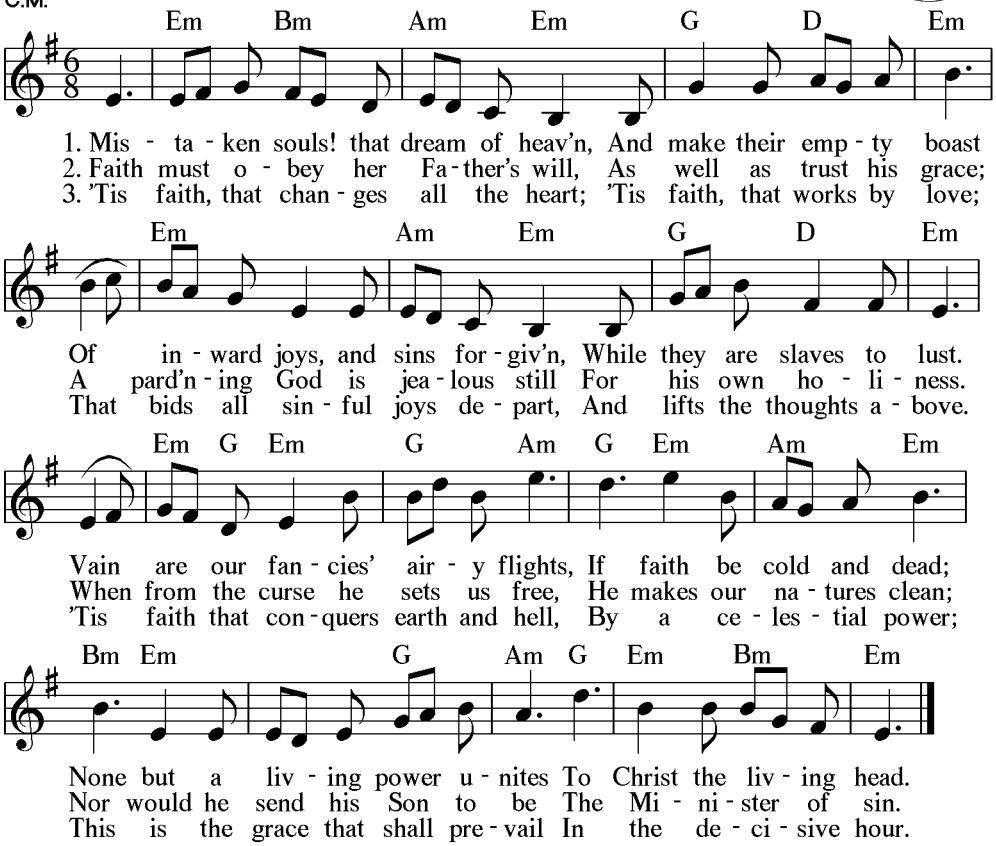
(1) And all the riv - ers that are found, With danger - ous wa - ters flow.
(2) And faith and flam - ing zeal sub - due The ter - rors that we meet.
(3) But the bright world to which we go, Is e - ver - last - ing day.
(4) For - get these troub - les of the ways, And reach at Si - on's hill.
(5) Our toils re - count, our Sa - viour bless, And all his tri - umphs tell.
(6) Our tongues shall ne - ver cease to sing, And end - less praise re - new.



TRUE FAITH

"Faith without works is dead." James 2:26

Isaac Watts
C.M.

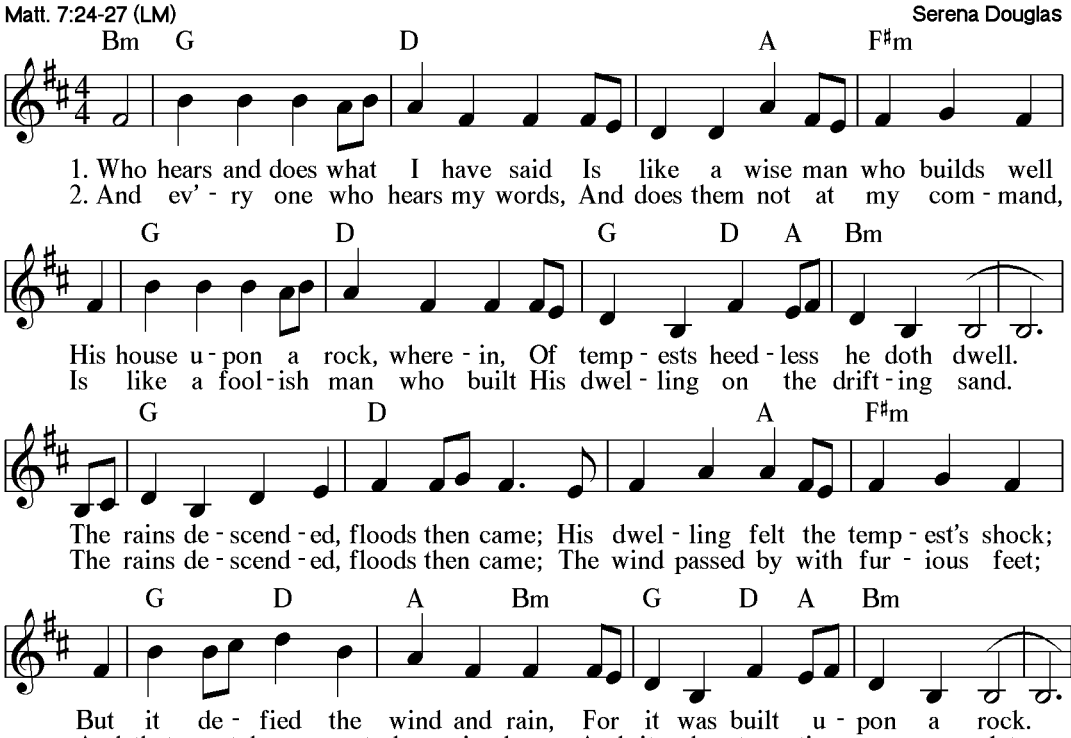


THE WISE AND THE FOOLISH MAN

"...a wise man, which built his house upon a rock." Matt. 7:24

Wilson MacDonald
Matt. 7:24-27 (LM)

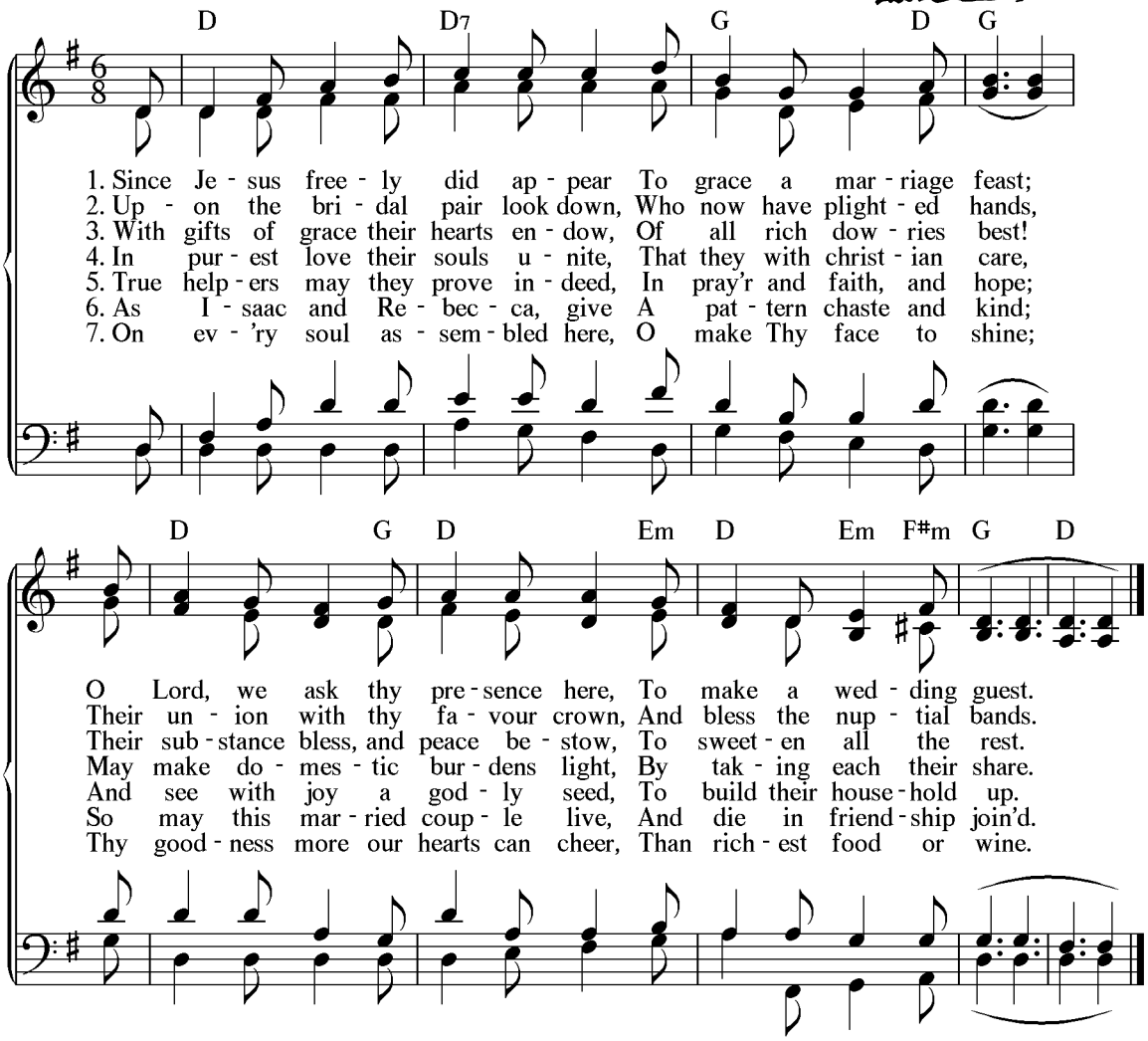
Serena Douglas



WEDDING HYMN

"The glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one." John 17:22

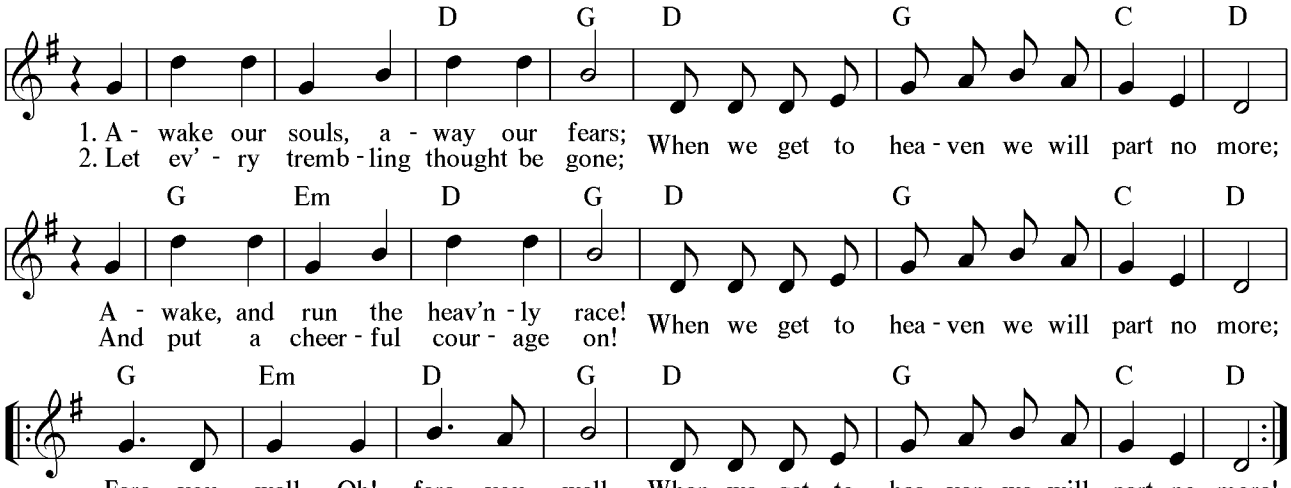
CM



ANTICIPATION

There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying..." Rev. 21:4

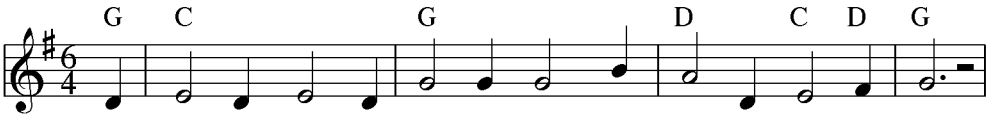
M.L. Swan



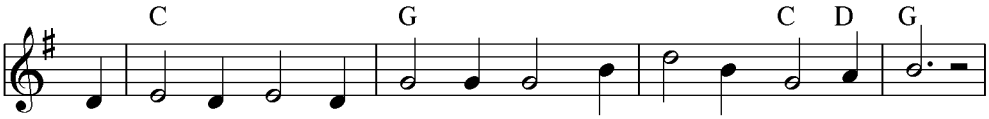
THE GOSPEL SHIP

"And he entered into a ship, and passed over, and came into his own city." Matt. 9:1

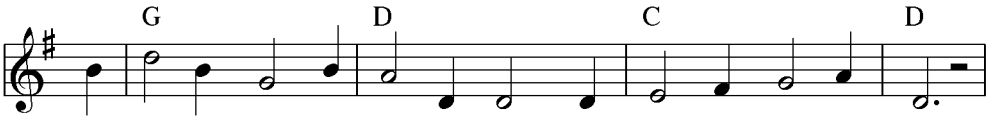
C.M.



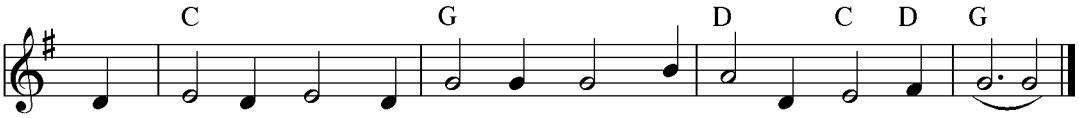
1. I've shipp'd on board the gos - pel ship, Come, who will go with me?
2. Her keel was laid in per - fect love, When first her work be - gun;
3. Her sides are seal'd, and all so tight, With per - fect skill and care;
4. Sometimes the waves run mountain high, And noth - ing seems to yield;
5. You ask me what's the song we sing; You ask me how we fare:



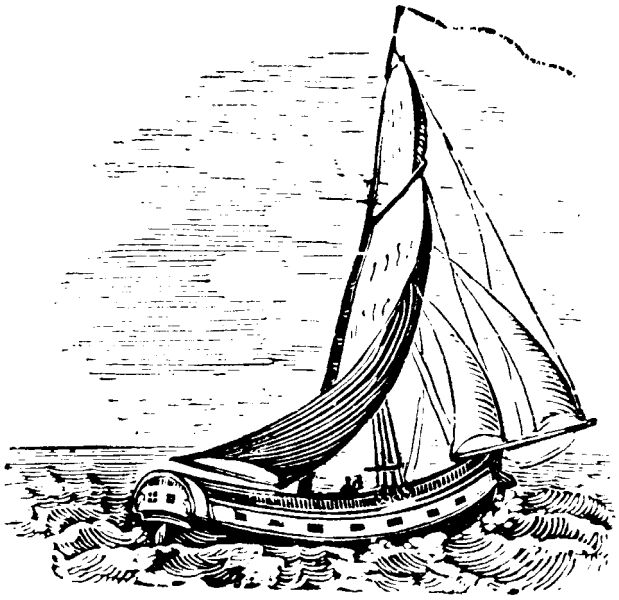
She's rea - dy now, she's all a - float, Your pas - sage shall be free.
And mo - dell'd by the powers a - bove, And fin - ish'd by the Son.
Her cab - in's lined with gold so bright, Our Cap - tain he is there.
By faith we steer our gos - pel ship, 'Tis love that turns her wheels.
'Tis glo - ry to our God and king, And man - na ev - ery hour.



Her col - ors fly - ing from the mast So firm - ly do de - clare
Her sails are made of lin - en white, And all so neat and clean;
Who do you think our Cap - tain is? Or do you know his name?
The Bi - ble -- yes, it is our chart -- It points for - e - ver true;
You ask me where my ship is bound, And what's the wa - ges given?



She'll ne - ver sink while time doth last, Or Je - sus an - swers prayer.
Her decks are laid with gos - pel grace, And sea - son'd hard with - in.
'Tis Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son -- Was born in Beth - le - hem.
Though days go by, and years are past, Yet it is al - ways new.
She sails the world -- yes, all a - round, And an - chors safe in heaven.

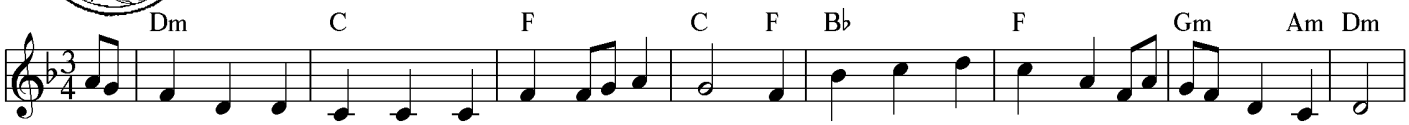


LOT'S WIFE

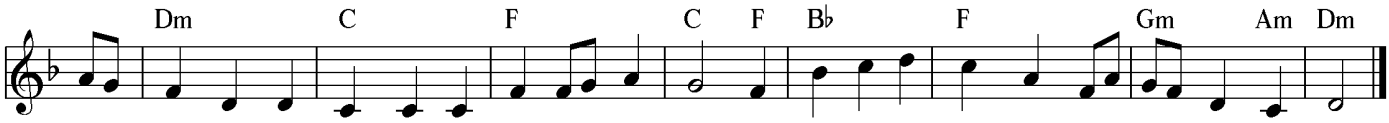
"Remember Lot's wife." Luke 17:32

11s

Nova Scotian Melody



1. How prone are pro - fes - sors to rest on their lees, To stu - dy their pro - fit, their plea - sure and ease,
2. A - wake from your slum - ber, the warn - ing be - lieve; 'Tis Je - sus that warns you, the mes - sage re - ceive;
3. The first bold a - pos - tate will tempt you to stay; And tell you, no dan - gers are found in the way;
4. How ma - ny poor souls has the ser - pent be - guiled! With spe-cious temp - ta - tions how ma - ny de - filed!
5. The ways of re - li - gion true plea-sures af - ford, No plea-sures can e - qual the joys of the Lord;
6. But if you're de - ter - mined the call to re - fuse, And ven - ture the way of de - struc - tion to choose;



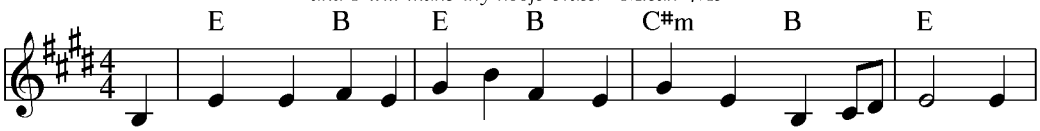
Tho' God says, A - rise, and e - scape for your life, And look not be - hind you -- re - mem - ber Lot's wife!
While dan - gers are pend - ing, e - scape for your life, And look not be - hind you -- re - mem - ber Lot's wife!
He means to de - ceive you, e - scape for your life, And look not be - hind you -- re - mem - ber Lot's wife!
Then be not de - lud - ed, e - scape for your life, And look not be - hind you -- re - mem - ber Lot's wife!
For - sake, then, the world, and e - scape for your life, And look not be - hind you -- re - mem - ber Lot's wife!
For death you shall part with the bles - sing of life, And then, if not now, you'll re - mem - ber Lot's wife!

LOOK OUT

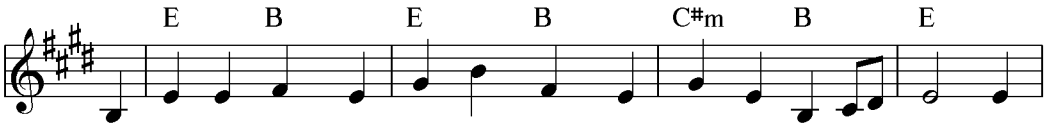
"Arise and thresh, O daughter of Zion:
for I will make thine horn iron,
and I will make thy hoofs brass." Micah 4:13

4,4,7

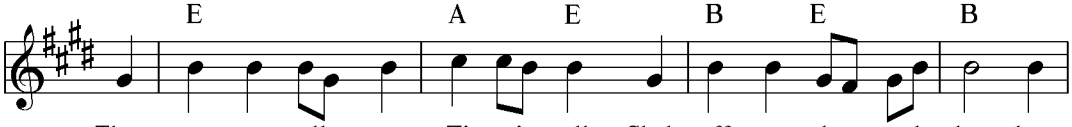
B.F. White



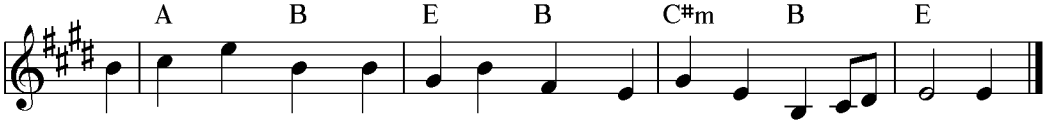
1. My breth - ren all, on you I call, A - rise and look a - round you;
2. To God we'll cry and hell de - fy, Tho' Sa - tan roar like thun - der;
3. Some mourn - ful - ly for mer - cy cry, And stub - born hearts are bend - ed;



How ma - ny foes, bound to op - pose, Are wait - ing to con - found you:
The voice of pray'r makes sin - ners stare, While fill'd with joy and won - der:
If we but smile, some say we're wild, And so go off of - fend - ed:



The trump - et calls on Zi - on's walls, Shake off your sleep and slum - ber;
While mu - sic sweet makes some re - treat, Our Je - sus still draws nigh - er;
If souls are born we'll bear the scorn, Let sin - ner's tell their sto - ry;

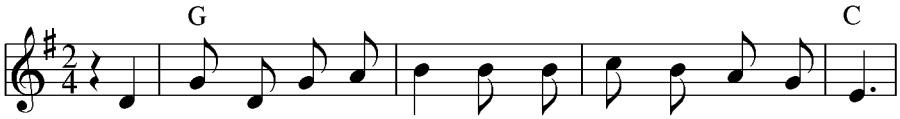


A - rise and pray, we'll win the day, Tho' we are few in num - ber.
His pre - cious name lights up the flame That sets our souls on fi - re.
For Je - sus' name we'll bear the blame, And give him all the glo - ry.

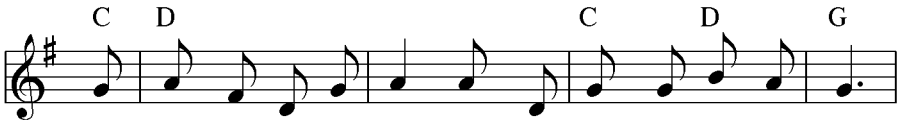
DELIGHTFUL WAY

"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able." 1Cor. 10:13

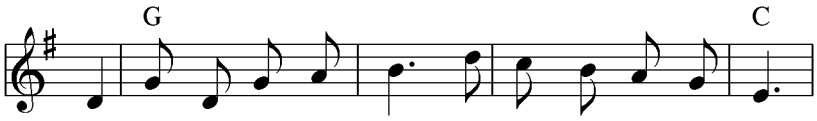
7,6 Swan



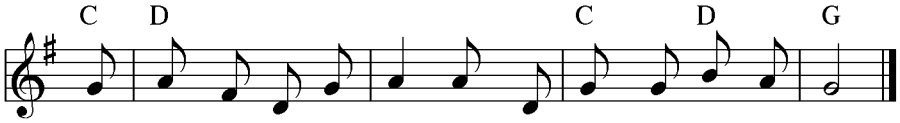
1. Why should I be a - fright - ed At pes - ti - lence and war,
2. With Je - sus in the ves - sel, The bil - lows rise in vain,
3. This world is full of dan - gers, And foes that press me hard;
4. Here I shall not be temp - ted A - bove what I can bear,
5. From him I have my or - ders, And while I do o - bey,
6. The way is so de - light - ful, I wish to tra - vel on,



The fierc - er be the tem - pest, The soon - er it is o'er;
They on - ly will con - vey me To yon E - ly - sian plains;
But Je - sus he has pro - mised That he will be my guard;
When fight - ings are ex - ert - ed, His king - dom for to share;
I find his Ho - ly Spi - rit Il - lum - i - nates my way;
Till I ar - rive in hea - ven, To wear a star - ry crown;



The soon - er it is o'er, The soon - er it is o'er,
To yon E - ly - sian plains, To yon E - ly - sian plains,
That he will be my guard, That he will be my guard,
His king - dom for to share, His king - dom for to share,
Il - lum - i - nates my way, Il - lum - i - nates my way,
To wear a star - ry crown, To wear a star - ry crown,



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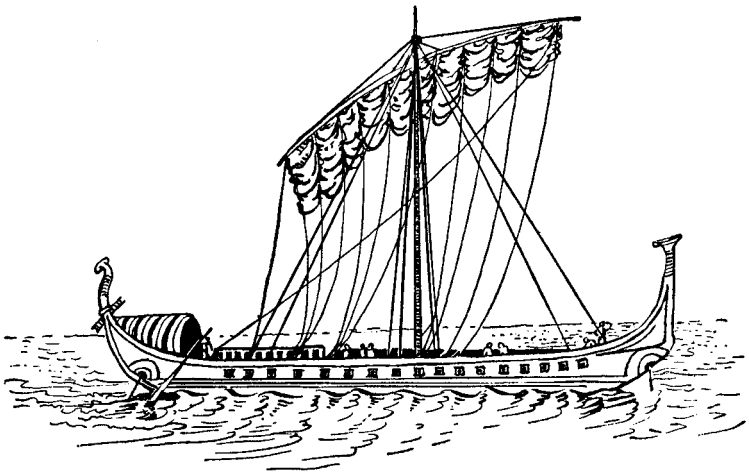
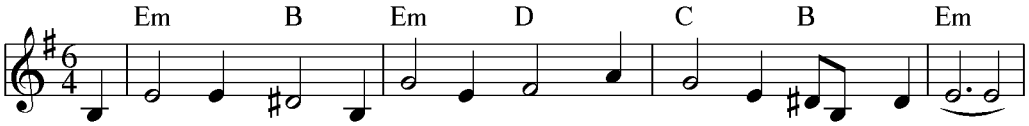


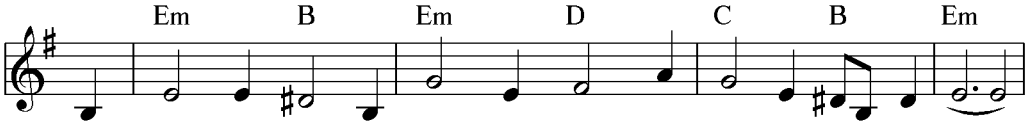
HUMILITY

"Let him take hold of my strength, that he may make peace with me; and he shall make peace with me." Isa. 27:5

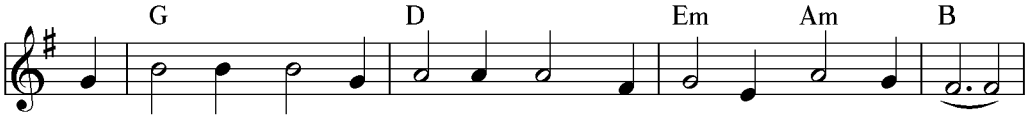
C.M. — Jeremiah Ingalls



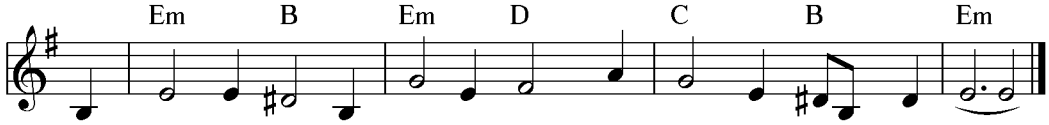
1. The man that views his guilt and sin With clear en - light - 'ned eyes,
2. His views are just and a - de - quate, He sees it would be right
3. But yet he can't de-spair of grace, He wre - stles with his God,
4. The souls con - demn'd to rag - ing flames, Blas - pheme the God a - bove,
5. Ten mil - lion years in toil and work, With self - in - flict - ed shame,
6. If such a brand of fire as I Should now be pluck'd from hell,
7. Must I des - pair of fu - ture bliss, And so with - draw my suit?
8. The man that's brought to such a case, God won't his suit de - ny;



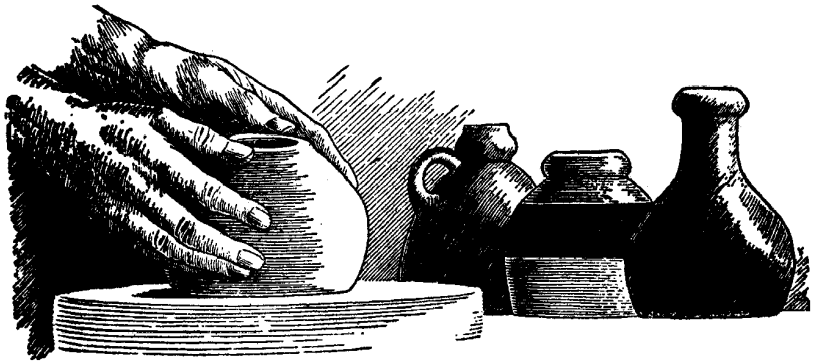
He sees how vile a wretch he's been, And down in dust he lies.
If God should fix his fu - ture state In black, e - ter - nal night.
And begs his pre - cious soul might taste, The me - rits of his blood.
While heav'n - ly saints on high - est strains, Do praise re - deem - ing love.
Will gain no cre - dit on the book, The debt is still the same.
How would the wing - ed ser - aphs fly, Such bles - sed news to tell.
No, God for - bid, since mer - cy is Thy dar - ling at - tri - bute.
But he will give him sav - ing grace, And lift his soul on high.



With hum - ble, low sub - mis - sion 'tis His soul is brought to say,
He gives it in both free and frank, His all he then re - signs;
He pleads the mer - its of the Lamb, That his poor soul might live;
Should I be doom'd to fin - al woe, To die and be no more,
But if by Christ my soul is freed, He will my sure - ty stand,
To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, What glo - ry would re - dound!
My ar - dent cries shall still a - scend, While I have pow'r to speak,
The one in three, and three in one, All glo - ry is their due,



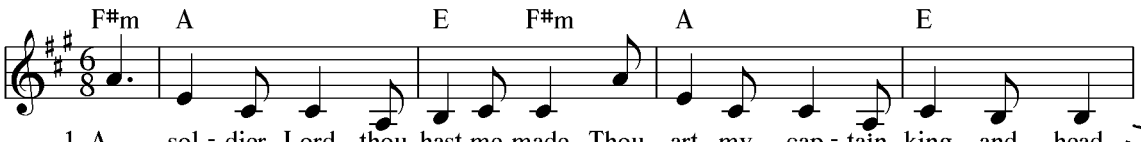
That God the sov - 'reign pot - ter is, And he but worth - less clay.
He's wil - ling now to sign a blank, And God should write the lines.
He can't be wil - ling to be damn'd, Such lan - guage he doth give.
'Twould ne - ver pay the debt I owe, Nor can - cel all the score.
And ev - 'ry mite will then be paid, Which jus - tice can de - mand.
How would the spot - less, heav - 'nly host, Their gol - den trum - pets sound!
And if I per - ish in the end, I'll die be - neath thy feet.
From be - ings far a - bove the sun, And hu - man crea - tures too.



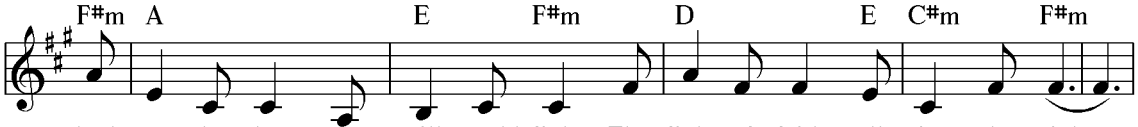
SOLDIER'S MARCH

"Let us put on the armour of light." Rom. 13:12

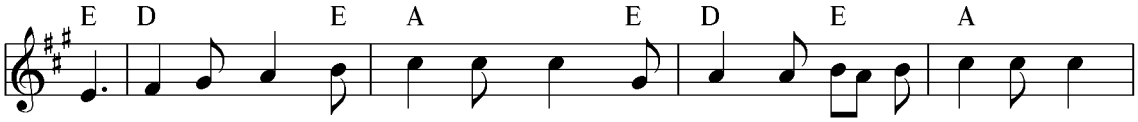
L.M.



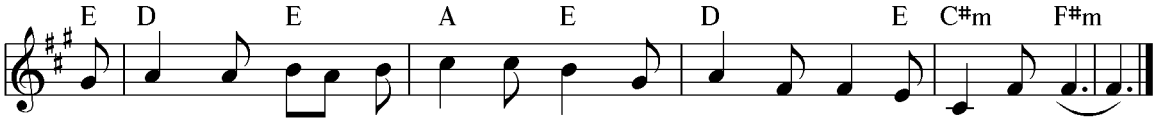
1. A sol - dier, Lord, thou hast me made, Thou art my cap - tain, king and head,
2. Grant me the ar - rows of thy word, Thy Spi - rit's pow'r - ful two - edg'd sword,
3. Thou art my guard, keep me I pray, That I may walk the nar - row way,
4. And when our Gen - 'ral he is come, With sound of trum - pet -- fi - nal doom;



And un - der thee I still would fight --The fight of faith all in thy sight.
To slay my foes wher - 'er they be, And own the vic - t'ry won by thee.
Nor from my du - ty e'er de - part, But live to Christ with all my heart.
And when our well - dress'd ranks shall stand, In full re - view at God's right hand;



The cross all stain'd and hal - low'd blood, The en - sign of our cause in God,
That I a du - tious child may be, To stand and fight the e - ne - my,
Help me to keep my guard - ian dress, And march to right in ho - li - ness;
It's then the en'my will get the rout, And wheel'd by him to left a - bout!

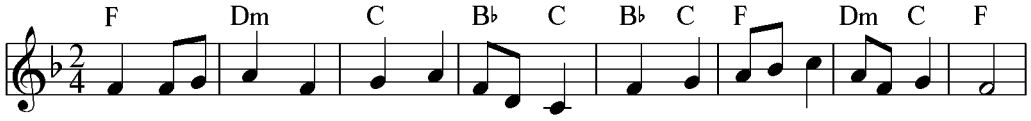


The sol - dier's hea - ven - ly stan - dard is; And I will fight for King Je - sus.
And when th'a - larm's to call the Lord, May pass the word un - to the guard.
O make me pure and spot - less too, And fit to stand the grand re - view.
Then we'll march up the heav - 'nly street, And ground our arms at Je - sus' feet.

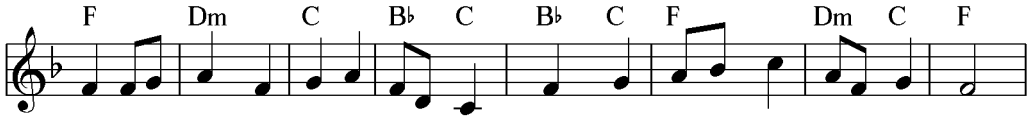
PRECIOUS BIBLE

"Thy words were found, and I did eat them;
and thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart." Jer. 15:16

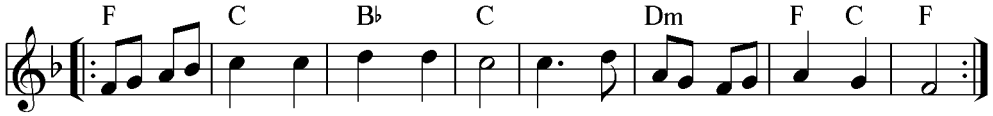
8,7,8,7,7,7



1. Pre - cious Bi - ble, what a trea - sure, Does the word of God af - ford!
2. Food to which the world's a stran - ger, Here my hun - gry soul en - joys;



All I want for life or plea - sure, Food or me - di - cine, shield or sword.
Of ex - cess there is no dan - ger, Though it fills, it nev - er cloys.

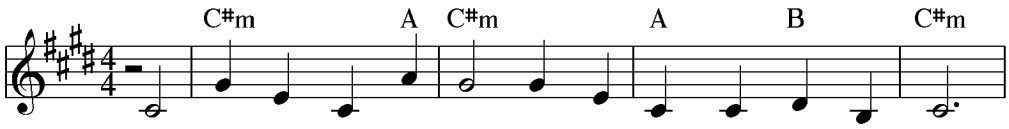


Let the world ac - count me poor, Hav - ing this, I want no more.
On a dy - ing Christ I feed, He is meat and drink in - deed.

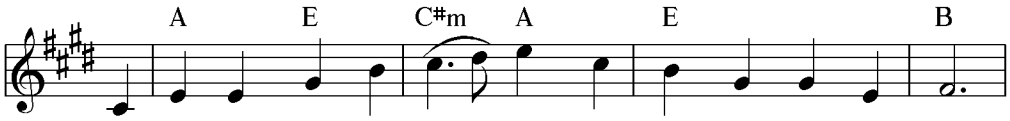
WARNING TO A YOUNG MAN

"My son, attend unto my wisdom,
and bow thine ear to my understanding." Prov. 5:1

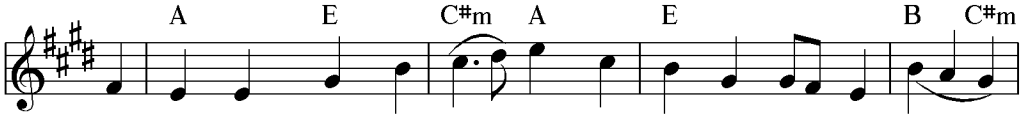
7,6



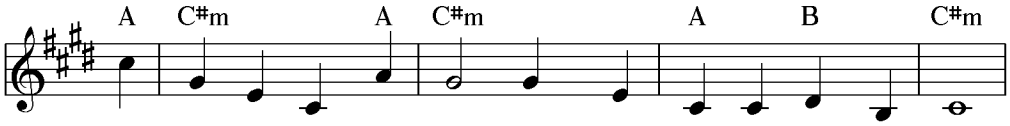
1. Young man, in - dulge thy pas - sion, And lav - ish out thy youth,
2. When God shall send his an - gels To reap the har - vest down,
3. Or are you at a - gree - ment, In league with death and hell,
4. But yet your glass is run - ning, And ven - geance yet doth wait,
5. Wis - dom has spread her ta - ble, A dy - ing Sa - viour's love,
6. Then come re - ceive in - struc - tion, Ye child - ren, and be wise,



(1) In ev' - ry sin - ful fa - shion, And don't re - gard the truth;
(2) The tares he'll bind in bun - dles, And flames shall clasp them round;
(3) And by thy great a - chieve - ments Are sure that all is well?
(4) But soon the day is com - ing, When it will be too late;
(5) The feast is not a fa - ble, By com - ing we may prove;
(6) Be - fore the threat' - ning storm comes And sweeps a - way your lives,



(1) Nor fear God's threat'n - ing en - signs, But what you list that do,
(2) The pit will close u - pon them, Shut up in keen de - spair,
(3) If you, like God, can thun - der, And hast the keys of hell,
(4) The ju - bi - lee is sound - ing, Then don't be found, at last,
(5) It leads to liv - ing foun - tains Of o - ver - flow - ing grace,
(6) Lest you have this la - ment - ing, When in a ru - ined state,

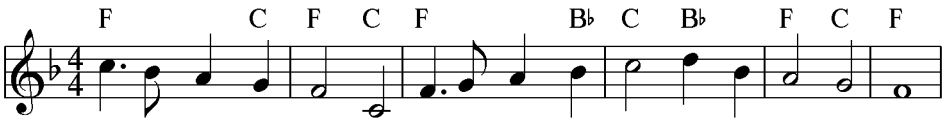


(1) But know that this is seed - time, There comes a har - vest too.
(2) And not a ray of sun - beam, Shall e - ver reach them there!
(3) I'll own we need not won - der If all at last is well.
(4) God's Ho - ly Spir - it wound - ing, And you in dark - ness cast.
(5) To Zi - on's fra - grant moun - tains, Where God un - veils his face.
(6) I have de - layed re - pent - ing, And now it is too late.

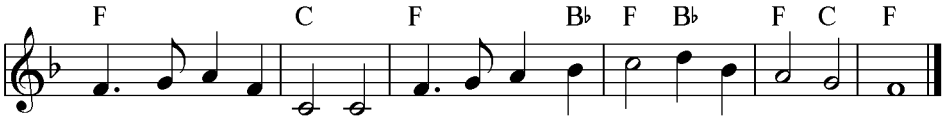
BLESSED GOSPEL

"Being born again, not of corruptible seed,
but of incorruptible, by the word of God." 1Pet. 1:23

6,6,4



O the bles - sed gos - pel, O the bles - sed gos - pel, It shall be mine.



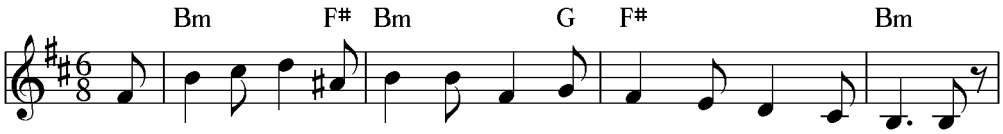
Through e - ra - di - ca - tion, And the im - plan - ta - tion of life di - vine.

HELPLESS SOUNDS

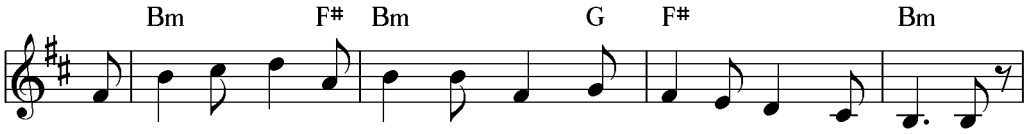
"Yield yourselves unto God...
and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God." Isa. 52:7

8s & 7s

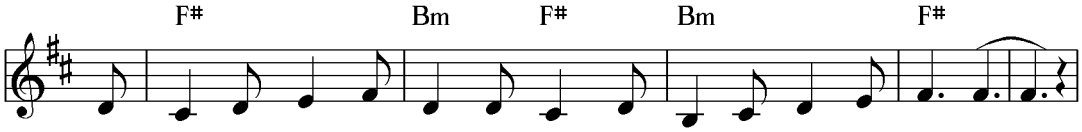
Medieval English Carol



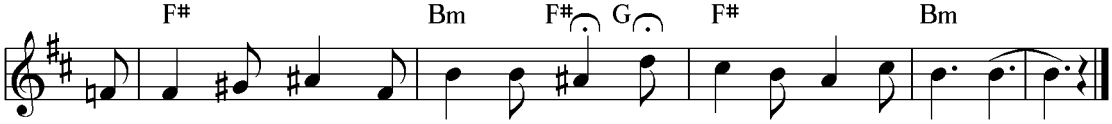
1. En - list - ed in the cause of sin, Why should a good be e - vil?
2. Who, on the part of God will rise, And help - less sounds re - cov - er?
3. Come let us try if Je - sus' love Will not as well in - spire us;
4. The soul of mu - sic, Je - sus is, His is the nob - lest pas - sion;
5. Then let us in his prais - es join, With all the ho - ly na - tion;



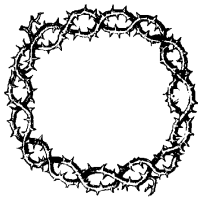
Too long, a - las! has mu - sic been Press'd to o - bey the de - vil.
Fly on the prey, and seize the prize, And rob the car - nal lov - er:
This is the theme of those a - bove, This on the earth should fire us:
His name is life and health and peace, Our joy and our sal - va - tion:
We'll sing the sac - red song di - vine, With tune - ful a - dor - a - tion.



While drunk or lewd or light they lay, Flows to their soul's un - do - ing,
Strip him of ev - 'ry mov - ing strain, Of ev - 'ry melt - ing mea - sure;
Try if your hearts are tuned to sing; Is there a sub - ject great - er?
His name the sleep - ing dead can raise, Show us our sins for - giv - en,
Al - read - y heav - en is be - gun, Re - vealed to each be - liev - er,



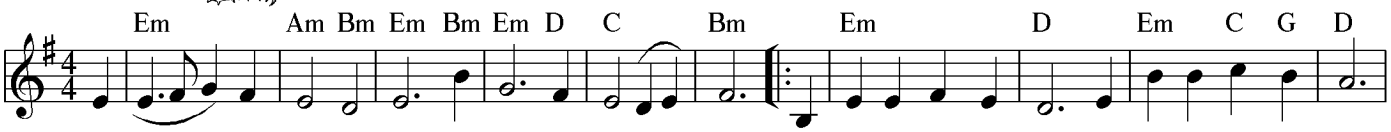
So broad and strew'd with flow'rs the way, Down to e - ter - nal ru - in.
In vir - tue's cause the song re - tain, Now risk the ho - ly plea - sure.
Sweet har - mon - y its strains may bring, Yet Je - sus' name is sweet - er.
Then fill us with the life of grace, And bring us up to hea - ven.
So just be - lieve, and still sing on, And heav'n is ours for - ev - er.



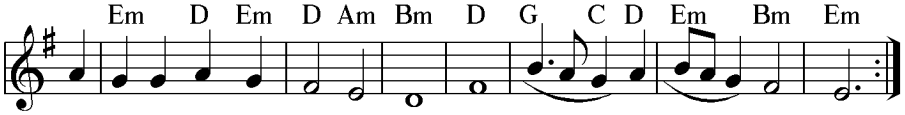
OLIVET

"O Lord my God, I cried unto thee,
and thou hast healed me." Ps. 30:2

S.M.



My sor - rows, like a flood, Im - pa - tient of re - straint, In - to thy bo - som, O -- In - to thy bo - som, O --

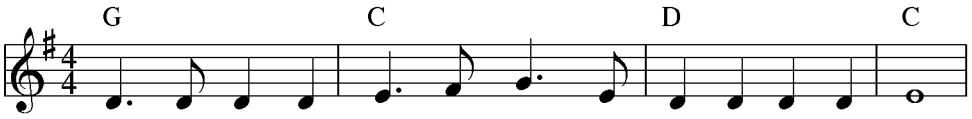


In - to thy bo - som, O my God, Pour out a long com - plaint.

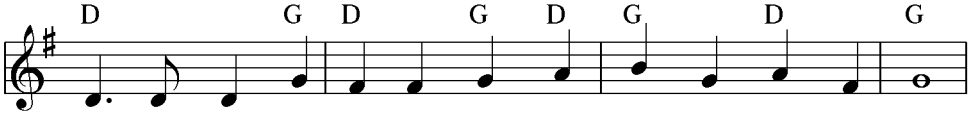
BETTER PORTION

"When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;
my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek." Ps. 27:8

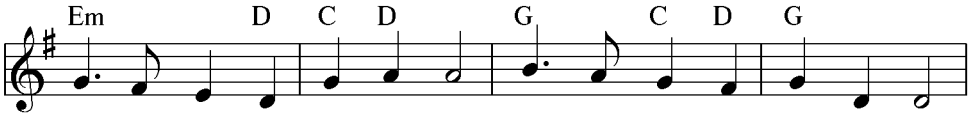
7,6,7,6,7,7,6 **Swan**



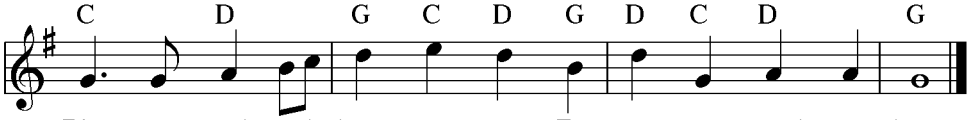
1. Rise my soul and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Fly, my rich - es! fly, my cares! While I that coast ex - plore,
4. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn Press on - ward to the prize;



Rise from tran - si - tor - y things, To heav'n thy na - tive place;
Fire, a - scend - ing seeks the sun -- Both speed them to their source,
Flat - t'ring world, with all your snares So - lic - it me no more.
Soon the Sav - iour will re - turn, Tri - umph - ant through the skies;



Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
Thus, a soul, new - born of God, Pants to view his glor - ious face,
Pil - grims fix not here their home, Stran - gers tar - ry but a night;
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be giv'n



Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.
When the last bright morn shall come, We'll rise to joy - ful light.
All your sor - rows left be - low And earth ex - changed for heav'n.

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About the Music:

The songs in this collection are a combination of folk, or folk-style melodies, and Biblical poetry. This type of union has been practiced at least since the days of the Protestant Reformation, and possibly much earlier. It is illustrative of the gospel, in which God takes common humanity, with its personality, feelings, and modes of expression, sanctifies it, and fills it with a new life, inspiring it with a fresh, and more meaningful message to give to the world, and to the on-looking universe.

"Song in the Night" continues and extends this tradition by combining other folk melodies, such as those from the Canadian provinces of Nova Scotia and Quebec, with suitable religious poems. The results have been very satisfying, and have yielded what many think to be the best songs in the entire collection.

Asides from these original contributions, much of the material has been drawn from previous collections, especially those of the early American period (late 1700's to mid 1800's), such as the Sacred Harp and Christian Harmony. It was during this period that the church, during the great Second Advent Awakening, reached it's purest and most powerful state, in striving to prepare for Christ's imminent return. Since it remains for the church or our day to take up where they left off, and carry the work to completion, this seemed like a good starting point from which to draw the larger part of the inspiration of this current work. As well, songs have been drawn from earlier revivals, including the Reformation of the 16th and 17th centuries, and the Wesleyan revival during the 1700's in England.

In choosing the Biblical poetry that is used for the lyrics of the songs, the highest standard has been our aim. These words can stand on their own as great poetry. They have an uncommon depth, and cover the full range of experiences that face everyone who names the name of Christ, and takes up his cross after Him. It is not surprising that you will often find the names of Isaac Watts, the Wesleys, Wilson MacDonald, and others, who possessed the gift of poetical expression in no common manner, and who matched this with true Christian piety and devotion. Their work endures because the Spirit of the Everlasting One is in it, and thereby they "being dead, yet speak" to us today.

These songs, with their earnest feeling and intelligent expression of faith, will assist in bringing the Word of God into your daily life, where it belongs.

Frank Zimmerman
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More copies of "A Song in the Night" can be ordered from:

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